

# Lucero, He Mountain

Her daddy lost most everything  
On horses, whiskey, and wedding rings  
A little work and luck my friend  
I'm gonna buy that mountain back again  
California to Tennessee  
Fortune has not yet found me  
Empty hands and leather skin  
Won't buy that mountain back again  
Endless nights, Longer roads  
None of which have yet led home  
C'mon darlin keep your promise true  
Another drink, Another job  
And then it's home to you my love  
Gonna buy that mountain back for you  
Back for you...  
Cause if I don't you're an awful lot to lose  
When my home again I see  
Gonna buy that mountain for you and me  
Uphill I'll make the rivers climb  
You can swim with the stars in the fading light  
Sleep by the river on that mountain high  
Endless nights, Longer roads  
None of which have yet led home  
C'mon darlin keep your promise true  
Another drink, Another job  
Then it's home to you my love  
Gonna buy that mountain back for you  
Back for you...  
Cause if I don't it's an awful lot  
If I don't it's an awful lot  
If I don't you're an awful lot to lose  
Gonna buy that mountain back for you  
Work these roads until I do