

# Marc Almond, Black Mountain Blues

Down in black mountain  
A child will smack your face  
Down in black mountain  
A child will smack your face  
Babies crying for liquor and all the birds sing bass

Black mountain people  
Are as bad as they could be  
Black mountain people  
Are as bad as they could be  
They uses gunpowder just to sweeten their tea

Black mountain  
Can't keep a man in jail  
Can't keep a man in jail  
If the jury find him guilty the judge will grant him bail

Got the devil in my soul  
And I'm full of bad booze  
Got the devil in my soul  
And I'm full of bad booze  
I'm bound for trouble  
I've got those black mountain blues

There's a man in black mountain  
Sweetest talker in the town  
There's a man in black mountain  
Sweetest talker in the town  
He met up with my girl and he threw her down

I'm bound for black mountain  
Me my razor and my gun  
I'm bound for black mountain  
Me my razor and my gun  
I'm gonna cut him if he stands still and shoot him if he runs

Down in black mountain  
They all shoot quick and straight  
Down in black mountain  
They all shoot quick and straight  
And the bullet will get you if you don't dodge it too late

Got the devil in my soul  
And I'm full of bad booze  
Got the devil in my soul  
And I'm full of bad booze  
I'm bound for trouble  
I've got those black mountain blues