

# Marie Osmond, Meet Me In Montana

Wrote my whole life down in a notebook,  
Songs about you and me.  
Been singing to every soul in Tennessee.  
Nobody seems to listen,  
And no one ever smiles the way that you do.  
So I guess you'll never hear me on the radio,  
And I'd give up this crazy dream of mine to hold you once more.

Won't you meet me in Montana.  
I wanna see the mountains in your eyes.  
Woah, woah, I had all of this life I can handle.  
Meet me underneath that big Montana sky.

I left home for Hollywood.  
Lookin' for a part to play.  
Well you always said I had such a pretty face.  
But I guess I'm not that pretty,  
'Cause no one looks at me the way that you do.  
Well you'll always be a movie star to me.  
Darlin' now I guess it's time that I let go of that dream.

Won't you meet me in Montana  
I wanna see the mountains your eyes.  
Woah, Woah I had all of this life I can handle  
Meet me underneath that big Montana sky.

Well were stuck here in these hills that they call mountains.

Darlin' back home in your arms is right where I want to be.

Won't you meet me in Montana  
I wanna see the mountains your eyes.  
Woah, Woah I had all of this life I can handle  
Meet me underneath that big Montana sky.

In Montana.  
I wanna see the mountains in your eyes.  
Woah, woah, I had all of this life that I can handle.  
Meet me underneath that big Montana sky.