

# Meat Puppets, Mountain Line

Well the moon was more than we could hope for  
We sure know a real good time  
Green black box with whatever's inside  
Nighttime creeping from behind  
We'll take him up to the cottonwood  
Show him a real good time  
Up in the canyon away from the river  
Sure that's the mountain line  
Well maybe someday I'll find what I'm after  
And drag it away from my mind  
Maybe someday I'll find  
One more mountain line

Will the blue affect him  
Is the night too fine  
Eyes that follow steppin' out the river  
Underneath the mountain line  
Well I don't throw myself in the water  
The fire's burning stronger with the rain  
All it took me was a little understanding  
Before I learned to move with the flame  
Maybe someday I'll find what I'm after  
And drag it away from the mine  
Maybe someday I'll find  
One more mountain line