Nelson, You Call That A Mountain

I'd always heard about the great atlantic How it humbles you to stand upon it's shore So I thought I'd take some time to go and see it Since I had no ties to bind me anymore But I wonder what I'd wasted my time for

You call that an ocean?
To me it's just a pond that's almost dry
If you want to see an ocean
You should see the tears her leaving made me cry

So I headed west to see that famous canyon
That the colorado cut so deep and wide
I thought seeing something lower down than I felt
Might cheer me up and ease my troubled mind
But I just got disappointed one more time

You call that a canyon? It's nothing but a pothole in the yard If you want to see a canyon You should see the hole she left here in my heart

So now I stand here staring at the rockies I've heard they reach right up to heaven's door They're like that little hole and that blue puddle And I see now what I should have seen before Without her life holds no wonders anymore

You call that a mountain? It's just a little pile of rocks and dirt If you want to see a mountain You ought to try getting over her If you call that a mountain...