

# Ryan Adams, Magnolia Mountain

I want to go to Magnolia Mountain  
And lay my weary head down  
Down on the rocks  
On the mountain my savior made  
Steady my soul and ease my worry  
Hold me when I rattle like a hummingbird hummin'  
Tie me to the rocks on the mountain my savior made

Lie to me  
Sing me a song  
Sing me a song until the morning comes  
If the morning comes, will you lie to me  
Will you take me to your bed  
Will you lay me down  
Till I'm heavy like the rocks on the riverbed  
That my savior made

I want to be the bluebird singing  
Singing to the roses in her yard  
The roses in her yard her father grew for her  
It's been raining that Tennessee honey  
So long I got too heavy to fly  
Ain't no bluebird ever gets too heavy to sing

Lie to me  
Sing me a song  
Sing me a song until the morning comes  
And if the morning don't come, will you lie to me  
Will you take me to your bed  
Will you lay me down  
Till I'm heavy like the rocks in the riverbed  
That my savior made

We burned the cotton fields down in the valley  
And ended up with nothing but scars  
The scars became the lessons that we gave to our children after the war  
But there ain't nothing but the truth up on the Magnolia Mountain  
Where nobody ever dies  
Steady your soul and ease your worry  
They got a room for you

Lie to me like I lie to you  
Calm me down until the morning comes  
And if the morning don't come  
Lie to me  
Will you take me to your bed  
Will you lay me down  
All heavy like the rocks in the riverbed  
That my savior made  
For us