

Eddie Rabbitt

"Rocky Mountain Music"

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Back upon an old dirt road next to a swamp full of
toads
Was a slanted wood shack with three little kids and a
mama
Papa died in '63 left little Jenny and me
To plant those taters and pull up another tomorrow

Rocky mountain music
Fills my memory
Rocky mountain music
Papa can I hear you playing for me

Little brother was never quite right, he used to sit on
the floor in the sunlight
Play with the dust that danced on the beams in the
window
And sister had to cook and clean, 'cause momma she
got sick and lean
Sometimes I think she just died away missing papa

Rocky mountain music
Fills my memory
Rocky mountain music
Mama can I hear you singing to me

Well every thing has changed today and little brother
he was taken away
And sister, she married a soldier and lives in Toledo
And me I'm in a Nashville bar and I've never been so
far
From that old gravel road and the rivers that run
through my memory

Rocky mountain music
Fills my memory
Rocky mountain music
Brother can I hear you calling me

Rocky mountain music
Fills my memory
Rocky mountain music
Papa can I hear you playing for me

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