

Flatlanders

"Rose from the Mountain"

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(Louis Driver)

Well she's my Rose from the mountain where I come
from
Back in ol' Colorado where they reach up and touch the
sun
But I took her to the city where the air ain't clean
And it's wilted my Rose from the mountain

(Chorus)

Where a good guitar picker makes more money than a
cowboy
So I thought I'd try my luck makin' records in L.A.
But a lot of them bloys make a lot more music than I
can
And if Rose don't like the city life I think I'll take her
home

Well I can see her in the mornin' runnin' barefoot
through the meadow
With a smile on her face and her hair a-hangin' long
Well I love my sweet Rosey and oh she loves me
So I'm takin' her back home to the mountain

(Chorus)

She's my Rose from the mountain where I come from
Back in ol' Colorado where they reach up and touch the
sun
But I took her to the city where the air ain't clean
And it's wilted my Rose from the mountain

Yes it's wilted my Rose from the mountain

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