

Jimmy Buffett

"A Mile High In Denver"

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By: jimmy buffett

1970

Sittin' on a pocket full of hard earned wages
Lookin' at the world through magazine pages
I heard a lot about the mountains and the colorado
range
Made this stop for personal reasons
Didn't know I'd catch the changin' of the seasons
Winter dictates everything from frost to naked trees

Chorus:

I'm about a mile high in denver
Where the rock meets timberline
I've walked this ground from town to town
Just to finally call it mine

Lookin' for the cloud with a styrofoam lining
Hopin' that the sun will keep on shinin'
Leading me to distant peace that waits so patiently
Need a little love to try some givin'
Try a little love and then start livin'
Things I feared so long ago
When everything was wrong

Chorus:

I'm about a mile high in denver

Where the rock meets timberline
I've walked this ground from town to town
Tonight I'll call it mine
Tonight I'll call it mine

Sittin' on a pocket full of hard earned wages
Lookin' at the world through magazine pages
I heard a lot about the mountains and the colorado
range
Need a little time to try some livin'
Try a little love and then start givin'
Things I feared so long ago
When everything was wrong

I'm about a mile high in denver

Where the rock meets timberline
Where God and trees create the breeze
Tonight I'll call it mine
Tonight I'll call it mine
Tonight I'll call it mine
Tonight I'll call it mine
Tonight I'll call it mine

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