

Marc Almond "Black Mountain Blues"

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Down in black mountain
A child will smack your face
Down in black mountain
A child will smack your face
Babies crying for liquor and all the birds sing bass

Black mountain people
Are as bad as they could be
Black mountain people
Are as bad as they could be
They uses gunpowder just to sweeten their tea

Black mountain
Can't keep a man in jail
Can't keep a man in jail
If the jury find him guilty the judge will grant him bail

Got the devil in my soul
And I'm full of bad booze
Got the devil in my soul
And I'm full of bad booze
I'm bound for trouble
I've got those black mountain blues

There's a man in black mountain
Sweetest talker in the town

There's a man in black mountain
Sweetest talker in the town
He met up with my girl and he threw her down

I'm bound for black mountain
Me my razor and my gun
I'm bound for black mountain
Me my razor and my gun
I'm gonna cut him if he stands still and shoot him if he runs

Down in black mountain
They all shoot quick and straight
Down in black mountain
They all shoot quick and straight

And the bullet will get you if you don't dodge it too late

Got the devil in my soul
And I'm full of bad booze
Got the devil in my soul
And I'm full of bad booze
I'm bound for trouble
I've got those black mountain blues

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