

Oil Midnight

"King Of The Mountain"

Visit "[King Of The Mountain](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Walking through the high dry grass

Pushing my way through slow

Yellow belly black snake

Sleeping on a red rock

Waiting for the stranger to go

Sugar train stops at the crossing

Cane cockies cursing below

Bad storm coming

Better run to the top of the mountain

Mountain in the shadow of light

Rain in the valley below

Mountain in the shadow of light

Rain in the valley

Well you can say you're Peter, say you're Paul

Don't put me up on your bedroom wall

Call me king of the mountain

Blacksmith fires up the bellows

Cane cutters burning the load

Workers of the world

Run to the top of the mountain

Mountain in the shadow of light...

I can't take the hands from my face

There are some things we can't replace

Mountain...

Over liquid tarmac wastelands of cactus and heat

Down cobblestone alleyways of washing day sheets

Up ghost prairie mountains of sunset and space

Down the road a familiar face

Across the wilderness

Out further than the bush

I will follow you

Visit [Oil Midnight](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.