

# Gettin' Down on the Mountain

Corb Lund

When the oil stops, everything stops, nothing left in the fountain  
Nobody wants paper money son, so you just well stop countin'  
Can you break the horse, can you light the fire, what's that I beg your pardon  
You best start thinking where food comes from and I hope you tend a good garden  
Getting down on the mountain, getting down on the moutain  
Don't wanna be around when the shit goes down  
I'll be gettin on down the mountain  
When the truck don't run, the bread don't come, have a hard  
time finding petrol  
Water aint runnin in the city no more do hold any precious metal  
Can you gut the fish, can you read the sky, whats that about over crowdin'  
You ever seen a man who's kids aint ate for 17 days and countin'  
Getting down on the mountain, getting down on the moutain  
Don't wanna be around when the shit goes down  
I'll be gettin' on down the mountainsolo  
There aint no heat and the powers gone out, It's kerosene lamps and candles  
The roads are blocked its all grid locked, you got a short wave handle  
Can you track the deer, can you dig the well, couldn't quiet hear your answer  
I think I see a rip in the social fabric, brother can you spare some ammo  
Getting down on the mountain, getting down on the moutain  
Don't wanna be around when the shit goes down  
Gettin on down the mountain

Solo

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I think I see a rip in the social fabric; brother can you pass the ammo  
Getting down on the mountain, getting down on the mountain  
Don't wanna be around when the shit goes down  
Gettin on down the mountain x2

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>