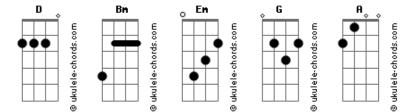
Steve Earle - The Mountain

Tom: D

D I was born on this mountain a long time ago Em G Bm Before they knocked down the timber and strip-mined the coal When you rose in the mornin' before it was light D Em G Bm To go down in that dark hole and come back up at night D Bm D I was born on this mountain, this mountain's my home D Em G A She holds me and keeps me from worry and woe $\overset{\mbox{}{\rm D}}{\rm D}$ Well, they took everything that she gave, now they're gone D Em G D But I'll die on this mountain, this mountain's my home D I was young on this mountain but now I am old D Em G D Em G Bm And I knew every holler, every cool swimmin' hole Till one night I lay down and woke up to find D Em G Bm A That my childhood was over and I went down in the mine

Acordes



I was born on this mountain, this mountain's my home D Em G A She holds me and keeps me from worry and woe D Bm Well, they took everything that she gave, now they're gone D Em G D But I'll die on this mountain, this mountain's my home SOLO