

**Mountains Of Your Head**  
**Buffalo Tom**

**G-D-C-G**  
**C-G x 2**  
**G-D-C-G**  
**C-G x 2**

**C-G**  
I ve been turned on  
**C-G**  
In that little room  
**C-Am-C-G**  
And I am all caved in now like a cat  
**C-G**

I ve woken up  
**C-G**  
Cause you ve spoken up  
**C-Am-G**  
I m catatonic but ready to roll

**D** **Bm**  
Drift sense of time  
**C** **G**  
Turning round on a dime  
**D** **Bm**  
Crossed the thin line  
**C** **G**  
As I m waving goodbye

**C-G**  
You saved my life  
**C-G**  
Now once or twice  
**C-Am-C-G**  
And I m not willing to let it go  
**C-G**

Mountains of your head  
**C-G**  
Come back in dreams  
**C-Am-G**

And I m thinking true pencil thoughts  
**D** **Bm**  
Hell hath no fury  
**C** **G**  
I m restless but weak  
**D** **Bm**  
What s on your mind  
**C** **G**  
If it s on your tongue you should speak  
**G-D-C-G**

Speak  
C-G x 2  
It s true

                  C-G  
She was spinning and  
                  C-G  
She was hinting at  
                  C-Am-C-G  
And sweeping dust in and out of rooms  
                  C-G  
What could I do?  
                  C-G  
I m asking you  
                  C-Am-G  
I made myself invisible to her

D                          Bm  
Hell hath no fury  
C  G  
I m restless but weak  
D                          Bm  
What s on your mind  
C  G  
If it s on your tongue you should speak  
G-D-C-G  
Speak  
C-G x 2  
It s true