Mountain Time Joe Bonamassa

Mountain Time By Joe Bonamassa [Intro] D|----0----2-----0--A | ------2-----2 E | ------[Verse] You drive West on 80 and it won't take too long, $\hat{a} \in \tilde{a}$ the road starts climbing up to mountain time. There's a girl I know there, she lives free and easy, And she shows me wonders and she takes my mind. [Chorus] And she's wild as eagles, She's as sweet as honeysuckle, B/G Her life's flowing like a mountain stream. And she takes me somewhere, And it's good to be there, And she pulls me into her, bright golden wing. D C B/G 2X [Verse]

Now I hate the city and I love the country,

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C
                               B/G
And I love that feeling on that mountain high.
And that girl is waiting, but she won't wait too long,
So I drive all night to that clear blue sky.
                                                       B/G
                                                             2X
[Chorus]
And she's wild as eagles,
She's as sweet as honeysuckle,
Her life's flowing like a mountain stream.
And she takes me somewhere,
And it's good to be there,
                          B/G
And she pulls me into her, bright golden wing.
D
             G
                                       C
                                                      B/G
                                                             2X
[Bridge]
I can feel it in the wind blow
I can feel love flow
                          C
And I'll be there when the morning comes, yeah _____
D
             G
                                       C
                                                      B/G
                                                            4X
(Lead Break)
[Chorus]
And she's wild as eagles,
She's as sweet as honeysuckle,
                         B/G
Her life's flowing like a mountain stream.
And she takes me somewhere,
And it's good to be there,
And she pulls me into her, bright golden wing.
D
             G
                                       C
                                                      B/G
                                                             2X
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Extra Verse

D
G
She's west on 80, she gave me my 1st guitar
C
B/G
She's an angel, now she's gone
D
G
I still play every day with her memory, she believed in me
C
B/G
No one has ever believed in me like she did, I miss her

[Chorus]
D
And she's wild as eagles,
G
She's as sweet as honeysuckle,
C
B/G
Her life's flowing like a mountain stream.
D
And she takes me somewhere,
G
And it's good to be there,
C
B/G
And she pulls me into her, bright golden wing.
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