

# You Call That A Mountain

Nelson

I'd always heard about the great Atlantic  
How it humbles you to stand upon it's shore  
So I thought I'd take some time to go and see it  
Since I had no ties to bind me anymore  
But I wonder what I'd wasted my time for

You call that an ocean?  
To me it's just a pond that's almost dry  
If you want to see an ocean  
You should see the tears her leaving made me cry

So I headed west to see that famous canyon  
That the Colorado cut so deep and wide  
I thought seeing something lower down than I felt  
Might cheer me up and ease my troubled mind  
But I just got disappointed one more time

You call that a canyon?  
It's nothing but a pothole in the yard  
If you want to see a canyon  
You should see the hole she left here in my heart

So now I stand here staring at the Rockies  
I've heard they reach right up to heaven's door  
They're like that little hole and that blue puddle  
And I see now what I should have seen before  
Without her life holds no wonders anymore

You call that a mountain?  
It's just a little pile of rocks and dirt  
If you want to see a mountain  
You ought to try getting over her  
If you call that a mountain...