

# I MISS THE MOUNTAINS

Lyrics by  
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by  
TOM KITT

Freely, wistful

C Cmaj7 Fsus F

**Diana:**  
There

C/F F6 C/F

was a time\_ when I\_ flew high - er, was a time\_ the wild\_ girl run - ning\_

*mp*

G7sus/C C C/F F6

free would be me.\_ Now I see\_ her feel the fi - re,

*mp*

C/F G7sus/C

now I know\_ she needs me there\_ to share, I'm no -

C Dm7 Dm7/C Gsus G

where. All these blank and tran - quil years, seems they've

Dm Dm/C G/B Am7 G Dm(9) C(9)

dried up all my tears. And while she runs free and fast,

G7sus A7sus Dm C/E F

*rall.*

seems my wi - ld days are past. But

*mf* *rall.* *mp*

C G/C B♭/C F/C

I miss the moun - tains...

*mf*

Detailed description: This system contains the first two measures of the piece. The vocal line starts with a quarter note 'I' followed by a half note 'miss the moun - tains...'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords and eighth-note patterns. The dynamic marking is *mf*.

C G/C B♭/C F/C

I miss the diz - zy heights...

Detailed description: This system contains the next two measures. The vocal line continues with 'I miss the diz - zy heights...'. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

C G/C B♭/C

All the man - ic, mag - ic days... and the dark, de - press - ing

Detailed description: This system contains the next two measures. The vocal line continues with 'All the man - ic, mag - ic days... and the dark, de - press - ing'. The piano accompaniment continues with the established accompaniment.

F C/E Dm C G/C

nights. I miss the moun -

Detailed description: This system contains the final two measures. The vocal line concludes with 'nights. I miss the moun -'. The piano accompaniment concludes with the same accompaniment.

B $\flat$ /C F/C C G/C

tains, I miss the highs.

B $\flat$ /C F/C C G/C

and lows, all the climb-ing, all the fall-ing,

B $\flat$ /C B $\flat$ /D B $\flat$ /E F C/E

all the while the wild wind blows, sting-ing you with snow.

Dm9 Am7 (ad lib.)

and soak-ing you with rain.

B $\flat$  F F2

I miss the moun - tains, I miss the pain..

C G/C B $\flat$ /C C/B $\flat$

A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  Gm

Moun - tains make\_ you cra - zy, here it's safe\_ and sound.. My mind..

A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$

is some-where ha - zy, my feet are on\_ the ground..

Dm Am Dm Am/C

Ev - 'ry - thing\_ is bal - anced here\_ and on an e - ven keel\_

Dm *rit.* Am *a tempo cresc. poco a poco* B $\flat$  C/B $\flat$

Ev - 'ry - thing\_ is per - fect, noth - ing's real...

*mp a tempo cresc. poco a poco*

B $\flat$  Gsus

noth - ing's real.

**Driving, hard strum**

G Gsus D A/D

And I miss the moun-

C/D

G/D

D

A/D

tains. I... I miss the

C/D

G/D

D

A/D

lone - ly climb. Wan-d'ring through the wil - der - ness

C/D

C/E D/F# G

D/F#

and spend - ing all my time where the air is

Em

Bm

A/B

Bm

clear and cuts you like a knife.

C G

I miss the moun - tains...

*mf*

C G **Freely**

I, I miss the moun - tains... I miss my

*rall.* *p*

D A/D C/D G/D

*a tempo* *rall.*

life. I miss my

*a tempo mp* *rall.*

D

life.

*mf*

(button w/pill bottle in trash)

# **I Miss The Mountains**

**There was a time when I flew higher,  
Was a time the wild girl running free would be me  
Now I see her, feel the fire  
Now I know she needs me there to share  
I'm nowhere**

**All these blank and tranquil years  
Seems they've dried up all my tears  
And while she runs free and fast  
Seems my wild days are past**

**But I miss the mountains  
I miss the dizzy heights  
All the manic magic days  
And the dark depressing nights  
I miss the mountains  
I miss the highs and lows  
All the climbing, all the falling  
All the while the wild wind blows  
Stinging you with snow  
And soaking you with rain  
I miss the mountains  
I miss the pain**

**Mountains make you crazy  
Here it's safe and sound  
My mind is somewhere hazy  
My feet are on the ground  
Everything is balanced here  
And on an even keel  
Everything is perfect  
Nothing's real  
Nothing's real**

**And I miss the mountains**

**I miss lowly climb  
Wandering through the wilderness  
And spending all my time  
Where the air is clear and cuts you like a knife  
I miss the mountains  
I, I miss the mountains  
I miss my life  
I miss my life**