

From: "Next to Normal"

I Miss the Mountains

by

TOM KITT

Lyrics by BRIAN YORKEY


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I MISS THE MOUNTAINS

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Freely, wistful

Chords: C, Cmaj7, Fsus, F

Vocal line: Diana:
There

Piano accompaniment: *p*

Chords: C/F, F6, C/F

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

Piano accompaniment: *mp*

Chords: G7sus/C, C, C/F, F6

Vocal line: free would be me. _____ Now I see _ her feel the fi - re,

Piano accompaniment: *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 tranquil 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 wild days are past. But

mf *rall.* *mp*

C G/C B♭/C F/C

I miss the moun - tains. .

mf

C G/C B♭/C F/C

I miss the diz - zy heights. .

C G/C B♭/C

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

F C/E Dm C G/C

nights. I miss the moun -

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 _

mp

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 Am Bb C/Bb

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

rit. *a tempo cresc. poco a poco*

rit. *mp a tempo cresc. poco a poco*

Bb Gsus

noth - ing's real.

Driving, hard strum

G Gsus D A/D

And I miss the moun -

f

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

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

rall. *p*

Freely

D A/D C/D G/D

a tempo *rall.*

life. _____ I miss my _____

mp a tempo *rall.*

D

life.

mf

(button w/ pill bottle in trash)