

At the Foot of the Mountain

By: Dennis Brown

Ooooooh! Yah

By the foot of a mountain lives an old man
Who sits all day and hopes things will come his way
And the first time ever I passed by his way
He called me son, come on over here
He said although you may not know me
But deep down, something tells me
That you're just going astray
So relax here and hope love will pass your way

(Chorus)

"Ooooooh!"

"Ooooooh!"

"Oooooohooooohoooooh!"

"Ooooooh!"

"Ooooooh!"

"Oooooohooooohoooooh!"

Though I try to live good among my brethren
They always act as if they can't accept me
And so now I'm tired of being treated this way
I've got to return where I know love will pass my way
So when I reach home I shall sing the song
Of love too you

(Chorus)

“Too you”

“Too you”

“Too you”