

Meet Me In Montana

Marie Osmond

Wrote my whole life down in a notebook,
Songs about you and me.
Been singing to every soul in Tennessee.
Nobody seems to listen,
And no one ever smiles the way that you do.
So I guess you'll never hear me on the radio,
And I'd give up this crazy dream of mine to hold you once more. Won't you meet me in
Montana.

I wanna see the mountains in your eyes.
Woah, woah, I had all of this life I can handle.
Meet me underneath that big Montana sky.
I left home for Hollywood.
Lookin' for a part to play.
Well you always said I had such a pretty face.
But I guess I'm not that pretty,
'Cause no one looks at me the way that you do.
Well you'll always be a movie star to me.

Darlin' now I guess it's time that I let go of that dream. Won't you meet me in Montana
I wanna see the mountains your eyes.
Woah, Woah I had all of this life I can handle
Meet me underneath that big Montana sky. Well were stuck here in these hills that they call
mountains. Darlin' back home in your arms is right where I want to be. Won't you meet me in
Montana

I wanna see the mountains your eyes.
Woah, Woah I had all of this life I can handle
Meet me underneath that big Montana sky.
In Montana.
I wanna see the mountains in your eyes.
Woah, woah, I had all of this life that I can handle.
Meet me underneath that big Montana sky.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>