

*One, two, ready:*

I'm gonna take mine with you with me.

*Ah, "Mine, " say it again, "Mine of you with me," thank you.*

*One more time, one, two, ready:*

I'm gonna take mine of you with me.

I'm gonna take mine of you with me.

I'm gonna take mine of you with me,

like Rocky Mountain High, the way John Denver sings.

So you say there's a chance for us. Should I do a dance for once?

You're a family man, but, ... but ... do you think about Heaven?

Oh, do you think about me? My pastor told me,

"When you leave, all you take, oh, is your memory."

And I'm gonna take mine of you with me.

I'm gonna take mine of you with me.

So many mountains, too high to climb.

So many rivers, so long, but I'm

Doin' the hard stuff, I'm doin' my time.

I'm doin' it for us, for our family line.

Do you think about heaven?

Oh, do you think about me?

My pastor told me (I'll do it, I'll do it), "When you leave, all you take (I did it, I did it)

Oh, is your memories."

And I wanna take mine of you with me.

I'm gonna take mine of you with me.

Yeah, I'm gonna take mine of you with me.

Like Rocky Mountain High, the way John Denver sings.

My sister's first-born child – I'm gonna take that too with me.

My grandmother's last smile – I'm gonna take that too with me.

It's a beautiful life.

Remember that too, for me. Ah ...