

# Fit Tuck Ridge

Going up to fit tuck ridge  
Gonna have a real fine time  
Gonna get some flames and get some fire  
In a loved up frying slime

Ain't no sense in counting chickens or  
Or torching some ol' bridge  
Cause the only thing that's worth a damn  
Is up on fit tuck ridge

So you're waiting on a string of pearls  
And you're waiting for the rain  
Cause once you're up on fit tuck ridge  
You won't feel no pain

Now the only thing a rambler needs  
Is a valley and a hill  
But don't get lost up fit tuck ridge  
Without your iron pills

Way down on fit tuck ridge  
Over on fit tuck  
Up on fit tuck ridge

Some keep their cookies in a cookie jar  
And a pizza in the fridge  
But ain't no flavour can compare  
To the honey on fit tuck ridge



**OTIS MACE**, Guitar Ace... Just another pop, opera, bossanova, idol, tangled up in a blue tango, and on a tangent. Likes tangelos, and Tangerine Dream.

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