There was a man that lived in the hills all by himself Chin whiskers' hangin' off his face in the tree there's a hangin' Bull Elk

The only friend he's got in this world is a big old Wild Cat
That sleeps down at the foot of the cave kills off the big rats
I think I'ed like to see this guy well I might just maybe
But everybody in the little bitty town they say he's crazy
I asked a fellow what the story was asked him just what happede
d

He said boy sit down let me tell you about this mountain wild ${\tt m}$ an

Mountain wild man up on the mountain Mountain wild man up on the mountain

He had a job and a wife and a little bitty boy and things were just fine

Till he caught that woman out a runnin' around and it kinda mes sed up his mind

So he went to the bar and he had a few drinks and he did a lot of thinking

He could either kill that cheatin' woman or drown his sorrows drinking

Well he knew he couldn't kill that cheatin' woman or they'd put him in a prison

And his heart and pride were too damn strong for him to go to drinking

So he broke the bonds of society and started walkin'

He bought a rifle and an ax and a big Bowie knife and went to the mountains

Mountain wild man...

Boy I'm gonna tell you something your momma probably never told you

Just what she never told you bout your pa and why he left you Now you've heard the story of why he left this land Well boy I know who your p's is he's the Mountain Wild Man Mountain wild man...