

Wild Men From The Mountains

Black Oak Arkansas

Wild and Wooly
Honest but crude
Their mouths were nasty
>From the tobacco they chewed
They didn't seem friendly and didn't seem mean
Come to think of it
They's hardly ever seen
Except on the wild end of wonder
And mother nature's fountain
They rode up on the thunder
These wild men from the mountains
These wild men from the mountains

They were old and they were young
They sometimes spoke in unknown tongues
They had long hair
And unshaven face
And whiskeyfied swear to set your soul a blazes
On the wild end of wonder
And mother nature's fountain
They rode up on the thunder
These wild men from the mountains
These wild men from the mountains

Legend says that the law'll have 'em killed
For makin' whiskey in their own stills
Is also said when it gets real quiet
You can hear 'em ride
All thru the night
On the wild end of wonder
And mother nature's fountain
They rode up on the thunder
These wild men from the mountains
These wild men from the mountains