

Ole Slew Foot

Claude King

High up on the mountain tell me what you see
Bear tracks bear tracks are lookin' back at me
Better get your rifle boy before it's too late
The bear's got a little big and headed through the gate
He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump
Doin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet a jump
He ain't never been caught and he ain't never been treed
Some folks say he looks a lot like me
I saved up my money and bought me some bees
They started makin' honey way up in the trees
I cut down my tree and my honey's all gone
Ole Slew Foot's done made himself at home
He's big around the middle...
Winter's comin' on and it's twenty below
The river's froze over so where can he go
We'll chase him up the gully and we'll run him in the well
We shoot him at the bottom and we'll listen to him yell
He's bigger round a middle...