

Little Buffalo Rock

Fred Eaglesmith

I saw Big Bear Henry
Two Turtle Jim
Rolling into town, they was ridin' on the rims
Sold their tires to buy themselves
A couple of cases of beer
They got there a little too late
So they broke down the door
And they shot up the place
Now everybody's gone crazy around here
And it's restless nights and endless fights
A hundred miles an hour and no headlights
Fiddles and accordions
Tear stained steel guitars
It's a tar-paper shack
Whiskey and smack
Two guns left on a five rifle rack
Somebody 'round here's gonna get killed
And that's for sure
Set up a barricade on the line
The cops came down and bullets were flying
Held 'em up and then we held 'em off
'Till just afore dawn
They got Bear and then they got Jim
And then we got a couple of them
And if we make the trade
They say they'll call it off
And it's restless nights and endless fights
A hundred miles and hour and no headlights
Fiddles and accordions
Tear stained steel guitars
It's a tar-paper shack
Whiskey and smack
Two guns left on a five rifle rack
Somebody 'round here's gonna get killed
And that's for sure
Up in the churchyard the choir is a'singing
I can hear mandolins ringing
Dogs are a'barking, ambulances wailin'
Out on the edge of town
The radio says the whole thing is over
But there ain't much that they don't know
'Cause tomorrow morning the whole thing's
Gonna go down
And it's restless nights and endless fights
A hundred miles and hour and no headlights
Fiddles and accordions
Tear stained steel guitars
It's a tar-paper shack
Two guns left on a five rifle rack
Somebody 'round here's gonna get killed
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