

The Ballad of Davy Crocket

Davy Crockett

(Tom Blackburn/George Bruns)He was born on a mountain top in Tennessee
 Greenest state in the Land of the Free
 Raised in the woods so he knew every tree
 Killed himself a bear when he was only three
 Davy, Davy Crocket
King of the wild fronteerHe was a cardfan man
 His life was worthy
 He had love in his hands
 And his hands were dirty
 And the sky turned to fire
On the day of his birthNow he lost his love and his grief was gall
 In his heart he wanted to leave it all
 And lose himself in the forest tall
 But answered instead his country's call
 Davy, Davy Crocket
King of the Wild FronteerHe was a mighty big man
 In a mighty big land
 Had a mighty big heart
 And mighty big hand
 When his country called
He met the demandFought single-handed through the Injun War
 Till the creeks was swept and peace was in store
 And while he was handlin this risky chore
 Made himself a legend forevermore
 Davy, Davy Crocket
King of the Wild FronteerAt night he walked to the woods alone
 Winding his beard
 Way back home
A hero's curse, a man aloneLooking for a place where the air smells clean
 Where the tree is tall and the grass is green
 Where the fish is fat in an untouched stream
 And teemin' woods is a hunter's dream
 Hey, Davy, Davy Crocket
King of the Wild FronteerHe was a big, big man
 Davy, Davy Crocket
 King of the Wild Fronteer
 He sure loved those woods
 Davy, Davy Crocket
 King of the Wild Fronteer

Mmm, Davy!

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