

# Buck Owens, Ole Slew Foot

High on the mountain, tell me what do you see  
Bear tracks, bear tracks, a lookin' back at me  
Better get your rifle boys, before it's too late  
'Cause bear's got a little pig and headed through the gate.

Well, he's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump  
Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' forty feet a jump  
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been treed  
Some folks say he's a lot like me.

--- Instrumental ---

Saved up my money and I got me some bees  
They started makin' honey, way up in the trees  
Cut down the trees 'cause my honey's all gone  
Old Slew Foot's done made himself at home.

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--- Instrumntal ---

Well, winter's comin' on and it's twenty below  
The river's froze over so where can he go  
We'll chased him up to gully and we'll run him in the well  
We'll shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell.

Well, he's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump  
Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' forty feet a jump  
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