Johnny Horton, Ole Slew Foot

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