

# Rose Maddox, Ole Slew Foot

High on the mountain tell me what do you see  
Bear tracks bear tracks're lookin' back at me  
You better get your rifles boy before it's too late  
Cause the bear's got a little big and headed through the gate  
He's bigger round a middle and he's brought across a rough  
Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet to jump  
He never been caught and he ain't never been treat some folks say looks a lot like me  
[ dobro - steel ]

Saved up my money and bought me some bees  
They started makin' honey way up in the tree  
I chup down the trees but my honey's all gone  
Ole slew foot's done made himself a home  
He's bigger round a middle...  
[ fiddle ]

Well winter's comin' on and it's twenty below  
The river's frozen over so where can he go  
We chase him in the golly and we run him in the well  
And shoot him at the bottom and we listen to him yell  
He's bigger round a middle...  
Yeah some folks say looks a lot like me