

# The Supremes, The Ballad Of 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 fronteer

He 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 birth

Now 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 Fronteer

He 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 demand

Fought 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 Fronteer

At night he walked to the woods alone  
Winding his beard  
Way back home  
A hero's curse, a man alone

Looking 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 Fronteer

He 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!