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!