

## **Black Oak Arkansas**

# **"Wild Men From The Mountains"**

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Wild and Wooly  
Honest but crude  
Their mouths were nasty  
>From the tobacco they chewed  
They didn't seem friendly and didn't seem mean  
Come to think of it  
They's hardly ever seen  
Except on the wild end of wonder  
And mother nature's fountain  
They rode up on the thunder  
These wild men from the mountains  
These wild men from the mountains

They were old and they were young  
They sometimes spoke in unknown tongues  
They had long hair  
And unshaven face  
And whiskeyfied swear to set your soul a blazes  
On the wild end of wonder  
And mother nature's fountain  
They rode up on the thunder  
These wild men from the mountains  
These wild men from the mountains

Legend says that the law'll have 'em killed  
For makin' whiskey in their own stills  
Is also said when it gets real quiet  
You can hear 'em ride  
All thru the night  
On the wild end of wonder  
And mother nature's fountain  
They rode up on the thunder  
These wild men from the mountains  
These wild men from the mountains

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