

## Fettes Brot

### "Schwule M?dchen"

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Born on a mountain top in Tennessee  
greenest state in the land of the free  
raised in the woods so he knew ev'ry tree  
kilt him a b'ar when he was only three  
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier!

In eighteen thirteen the Creeks uprose  
addin' redskin arrows to the country's woes  
Now, Injun fightin' is somethin' he knows,  
so he shoulders his rifle an' off he goes  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear!

Off through the woods he's a marchin' along  
makin' up yarns an' a singin' a song  
itchin' fer fightin' an' rightin' a wrong  
he's ringy as a b'ar an' twict as strong  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the buckskin buccaneer!

Andy Jackson is our gen'ral's name  
his reg'lar soldiers we'll put to shame  
Them redskin varmints us Volunteers'll tame  
'cause we got the guns with the sure-fire aim  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the champion of us all!~

Headed back to war from the ol' home place  
but Red Stick was leadin' a merry chase  
fightin' an' burnin' at a devil's pace  
south to the swamps on the Florida Trace  
Davy, Davy Crockett, trackin' the redskins down!

Fought single-handed through the Injun War  
till the Creeks was whipped an' peace was in store  
An' while he was handlin' this risky chore  
made hissself a legend for evermore  
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier!

He give his word an' he give his hand  
that his Injun friends could keep their land  
An' the rest of his life he took the stand  
that justice was due every redskin band  
Davy, Davy Crockett, holdin' his promise dear!

Home fer the winter with his family  
happy as squirrels in the ol' gum tree  
bein' the father he wanted to be  
close to his boys as the pod an' the pea  
Davy, Davy Crockett, holdin' his young'uns dear!

But the ice went out an' the warm winds came  
an' the meltin' snow showed tracks of game  
An' the flowers of Spring filled the woods with flame  
an' all of a sudden life got too tame  
Davy, Davy Crockett, headin' on West again!

Off through the woods we're ridin' along  
makin' up yarns an' singin' a song  
He's ringy as a b'ar an' twict as strong  
an' knows he's right 'cause he ain' often wrong  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear!

Lookin' fer a place where the air smells clean  
where the trees is tall an' the grass is green  
where the fish is fat in an untouched stream  
an' the teemin' woods is a hunter's dream  
Davy, Davy Crockett, lookin' fer Paradise!

Now he's lost his love an' his grief was gall  
in his heart he wanted to leave it all  
an' lose himself in the forests tall  
but he answered instead his country's call  
Davy, Davy Crockett, beginnin' his campaign!

Needin' his help they didn't vote blind  
They put in Davy 'cause he was their kind  
sent up to Nashville the best they could find  
a fightin' spirit an' a thinkin' mind  
Davy, Davy Crockett, choice of the whole frontier!

The votes were counted an' he won hands down  
so they sent him off to Washin'ton town  
with his best dress suit still his buckskins brown  
a livin' legend of growin' renown  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the Canebrake Congressman!

He went off to Congress an' served a spell  
fixin' up the Govern'ments an' laws as well  
took over Washin'ton so we heered tell  
an' patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell  
Davy, Davy Crockett, seein' his duty clear!

Him an' his jokes travelled all through the land  
an' his speeches made him friends to beat the band

His politickin' was their favorite brand  
an' everyone wanted to shake his hand  
Davy, Davy Crockett, helpin' his legend grow!

He knew when he spoke he sounded the knell  
of his hopes for White House an' fame as well  
But he spoke out strong so hist'ry books tell  
an' patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell  
Davy, Davy Crockett, seein' his duty clear!

When he come home his politickin' done  
the western march had just begun  
So he packed his gear an' his trusty gun  
an' lit out grinnin' to follow the sun  
Davy, Davy Crockett, leadin' the pioneer!

He heard of Houston an' Austin so  
to the Texas plains he jest had to go  
Where freedom was fightin' another foe  
an' they needed him at the Alamo  
Davy, Davy Crockett, the man who don't know fear!

His land is biggest an' his land is best  
from grassy plains to the mountain crest  
He's ahead of us all meetin' the test  
followin' his legend into the West  
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier!

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