

Kingwood Kowboy

"Wolverton Mountain Man"

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Well, I was just a young lad going with the flow
When I first heard Claude King sing on the radio
I was at a soda fountain in Louisian
Listnin' Â'bout a big bad Wolverton Mountain man

Now, old man Clowers made good hard liquor brandy
With a gun and a knife he was mighty handy
He had a pretty young daughter with raven hair
But Wolverton bears and birds protected her there

(Instrumental)

Well, now IÂ'm older man and time goes marching on
And it was in March when I heard Claude King was gone
I wonder if he ever kissed CliftonÂ's daughterÂ's sweet
lips
Or if he married that girl on one of his trips

I know Claude King climbed up on Wolverton Mountain
Cause all of his dreams were with that young girl he
loved
He took his chances up on Wolverton Mountain
It was too lonesome down below than up above

Well, I was just a young lad going with the flow
When I first heard Claude King sing on the radio
Up on that Wolverton Mountain he loved her so

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