

The Demise Of Mountain Tom Clark **@Nancy Posey/Rick Lang**

V1

Civil war had ended, a nation needed to be mended
But murderous marauders terrorized the countryside
Clifton Shebang led his bloodthirsty Gang
“Mountain” Tom Clark at his side

V2

Deserted both the blue and gray, he turned and ran away
Never really cared about the cause
When the truce was signed he turned to a life of crime
Didn't give one dam about the law

Chorus

Now mountain Tom Clark struck fear in every heart
They say he was the meanest man alive
When Tom came into town he would run you down
Shoot you just to see you die
Bragging as he walked down the street
No one's gonna run over me

V3

Plenty left to steal in them Alabama hills
Anything of value was fair game
He stole their hounds, took their corn, new calf that's been born
Folks trembled when they heard his name

V4

Tom was caught, put in jail
But the lynch mobs will prevailed
Strung him up in the nearest tree
Cut his body down, laid him in the ground
Six feet beneath the busy street
Where they'd run over that murderous thief