

## **Little Buffalo (Fred Eaglesmith)**

**I saw Big Bear henry, Two Turtle Jim  
Rolling into town they was riding on the rims  
Sold their tires to buy themselves, a couple cases of  
beer  
They got there a little two late  
So they broke down the door and shot up the place  
Now everybody's gone crazy round here**

**And it's restless nights, and endless fights  
100 miles an hour an no headlights  
Fiddles and accordions  
Tear-stained steel guitars  
It's a tar paper shack  
Whiskey and smack  
Two guns left on a five-rifle rack  
Somebody round here's gonna get killed  
And that's for shore**

**Set up a barricade on the line  
The cops came down and bullets were flying  
We held 'em up and then we held 'em off  
til just before dawn  
They bot bear, and then they got jim  
And they we got, a couple of them  
And if we make a trade they say they'll call it off**

**chorus**

**Up in the churchyard the choir is a singing  
I can hear mandolins a ringing  
Dogs are a barking, ambulance is waling  
Out on the edge of town  
The radio says the whole thing's over  
But there ain't much they don't know  
Cause tomorrow morning, the whole things' gonna go  
down**

**Chorus**