

Coon Dog

Buddy Brown

Coon dog up standing with his front paws on a tree
Bunch of us with shotguns walking slowly up to see
Spotlights all powered up so we can light our path
Be close to 3AM before we start heading back in

I can't be reached on a phone
You want me, you come find me
Don't be scared to go off-road

It's like fire in my veins when I'm in these woods
Where the Choctaw roamed and the Lord called it good
Where the muddy banks run as it cuts through the fog
I'll be back when I'm back, just listen for my coon dog
My coon dog

Bought me a rifle with some firewood we sold
Traded off some lightning for a new high powered scope
Don't go to town unless that ammo's running thin
Buy a thousand rounds and then I'll disappear again

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That deep south freedom gonna get in your blood
Ole Leroy starts howling in that Mississippi mud
That deep south freedom gonna get in your blood
Ole Leroy starts howling

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