

## THE LAST WILD THING IN THE OZARKS

words and music  
R. Runyon

D A7sus4th Em7 A7sus4th D  
It's the last wild thing in the Ozarks the last thing that's still not for sale  
A7sus4th Em7 A7 D  
Too quick to ever be collected too clever to ever leave a trail  
G D A7sus4th Em7 A7 D  
How can I know that it's there? well I can't but I know that that it's there just the same  
G D A7sus4th Em7 A7 D  
Everyone knows lots of things that they don't even if they call it by a different name  
A7sus4th D Em7 D  
Laying low until it's time to go you can't restrain the falling rain  
A7sus4th Em7 A7sus4th D  
Last time through it made my dog bark he loves the way that thing smells  
A7sus4th Em7 A7 D  
It changes the color of tree bark that's the story the whippoorwill tells  
G D A7sus4th Em7 A7 D  
Moving so fast you won't ever know it's there 'til it's standing there frozen in time  
G D A7sus4th Em7 A7 D  
You probably thought it was a tree branch the last time that it looked you in the eye  
A7sus4th D Em7 D  
It never shows just what it knows you never knew it was watching you  
F#m Em7 F#m7 Em7 D  
My decisions have written my story I know I can never be free  
F#m Em7 F#m7 Em7 D  
But I think I sense a little of the glory of the wild thing that God has let be  
A7sus4th Em7 A7sus4th D  
It's the last wild thing in the Ozarks like some transient lighting bolt thrill  
A7sus4th Em7 A7 D  
It might come to light after dark in some hollow beyond yonder hill  
G D A7sus4th Em7 A7 D  
You'll never tame it, it's beyond your control you can kill it but it will always be free  
G D A7sus4th Em7 A7 D  
Some things were meant to be out of line and out of time I guess that's the way it's got to be  
A7sus4th D Em7 D  
It's a bunch of fools who make the rules a heart of gold is a heavy load