

Pigeon Song

America

Well, I had me a pigeon by the name of Fred
But I done shot him in the head
Had me a railroad down on the ridge
But I done blowed up the bridge
Had me a dog, he was my best friend
But to him I done put an end
Had me a farm sittin' pretty on the hill
But if you look you'll see it ain't there still
I don't know why I done it
Honest, it ain't like me
But I ain't sad now I done it
'Cause a baby boy has got to be free

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