Rattlebone

Robbie Robertson

Pay no mind to his messed up hair
Pay no mind to the clothes he wears
It's just the hours he's been keepin'
Ain't been doing too much sleeping
They dyed his hair and hid his feathers
And told him he was Latin
'Til he came chanting down the street
Like a cannibal in ManhattanRattlebone
Rattlebone
Shake it for the war chief
All night long
Rattlebone
Rattlebone
Sweet medicine
To each his ownOne sky above
One earth below
One sky above us
One earth belowRattlebone
Rattlebone
Shake it for the war chief
All night long
Rattlebone
Rattlebone
Sweet medicine
To each his ownHere's where we go off the map
Out past the power lines
Up that little side road without a sign
Hidden from the mainstream
The keepers of the ancient future
Keepers of the drum
They don't preserve it
They live itRattlebone
Rattlebone
Shake it for the war chief
All night long
Rattlebone
Rattlebone
Get down on your knees
And praise the dawnRattlebone

Rattlebone
Shake it for the war chief
All night long
Rattlebone
Rattlebone
Sweet medicine
To each his own

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