

Stampede

Fletcher Henderson and His Orchestra

We have been moving to cuts and bruises
I'll sing a song for you, run faster or you'll lose it
This is our heartbeat, our words are so sweet
You dropped your medicine inside the water that we drink
Mama, tell me do I have a fever?
From the West I see
the warrior is asleep
And from the East I watch the witches bathe my feet
Well I head North and saw you dancing in the rain
I woke up in the South and I will never be the same
Mama, tell me do I have a fever?
I looked left to find your
fingerprints were gone
And I look right to see something was going wrong
I looked up to see the sun had flickered out
I headed down the road that lead me to the South
Oh Lord, this road I travel
Has made my head unravel
I just want to go home
But this road won't let me go
Country road take me home
To the place where I belong
I'm so homesick and I can't see straight
I'm not gonna make it, it's getting too late
Oh Lord, this road I travel
Has made my head unravel
I just want to go home
But this road won't let me go
We have been moving to cuts and bruises
I'll sing a song for you, you stood still so you'll lose it
This is our heartbeat, our words are so sweet
I cannot wake from you, you will not ever wake from me

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