

Blue Indian

Widespread Panic

Oh, Pappy left a chair like he's still sittin' there
Once I almost saw him make his move
Brave Indian who never changes his mood
In a painting on the wall right there Oh, how long 'til the morning wakes
Oh, how long 'til the medicine takes Oh, Sally buffalo in the apartment just below
Just a bein' without a care
Oh, children from my brood they come and bring me food
Maybe open up a window for air Oh, just now I smell the cornbread bake
Oh, now, now, now I feel the medicine take Just like home
Where the stray dogs go through it all
Still right here, still just here,
Brave little friend Well, we got a party goin' on many spirits strong
Ain't preacher just a happy to meet ya
Half a bottle 'neath the bed keep our spirits fed
My hat's off to you, to you and you And now our brave friends, too, dancing circles through the room
And a broom and a radio and a twistin out a dos-e-do
Brand new day, the whole world's goin'
Whole room's goin' so Just now, don't hesitate (hesitate)
Oh, taste the morning break (morning break)
Sweet, sweet, young honeycomb (honeycomb)
On, now, now, now just like home (just like home) Oh, just like, just like home
Where the stray dogs go
Oh, oh, rest my bones
Like a fresh skipped stone to it all Still right here, still just here,
Still just here, brave, brave friend

Songwriters

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