

Stampede

Bert Firman's Dance 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 drinkMama, 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 sameMama, 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 SouthOh Lord, this road I travel
Has made my head unravel

I just want to go home

But this road won't let me goCountry 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 lateOh Lord, this road I travel
Has made my head unravel

I just want to go home

But this road won't let me goWe 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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