

Ghost Dance

Robbie Robertson

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The crow has brought the message to the children of the sun

For the return of the buffalo and for a better day to come

You can kill my body, you can damn my soul

For not believin' in your God and some world down below You don't stand a chance against my prayers

You don't stand a chance against my love

They outlawed the Ghost Dance

They outlawed the Ghost Dance

But we shall live again, we shall live again My sister above, but she has red paint

She died at Wounded Knee like a Latter Day Saint

You got the big drum in the distance, the blackbirds in the sky

That's the sound that you hear, when the buffalo cry You don't stand a chance against my prayers

You don't stand a chance against my love

They outlawed the Ghost Dance

They outlawed the Ghost Dance

But we shall live again, we shall live again

We shall live again Crazy Horse was a mystic, he knew the secret of the trance

And Sitting Bull, the great apostle of the Ghost Dance Come on, Comanche, come on, Blackfoot

Come on, Shoshone, come on, Cheyenne

We shall live again

We shall live again Come on, Arapaho, come on, Cherokee

Come on, Paiute, come on, Sioux

We shall live again We used to do the Ghost Dance, used to do the Ghost Dance

But we don't sing them kind of songs no more

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