

# Ghost Dance

## Robbie Robertson & The Red Road Ensemble

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 believing 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  
She has red paint  
She died at Wounded Knee  
Like a later day saint  
You got the big drum in the distance  
The blackbird's 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  
You used to do the Ghost Dance  
You used to do the Ghost Dance  
You don't sing them kinda songs no more

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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