

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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