

Alcatraz

Leon Russell

Now lay me down on market street
Im lookin for some spare change
A coast guard ship has been lookin for me
I might have to change the name Here comes Uncle Sam again
With the same old bag of beans
Local chiefs on the radio
Hes got some hungry mouths to feed Goin back to Alcatraz Standing down on the highway
Of hundred and one ways to go
Solitary is so confin
To the legend of Geronimo I know how to bring the rain
I used to dance for ABC
All the braves down on death row
Are pretending to be free Back home in Alcatraz In the land of the great white father
My American blood runs cold
From my home in Oklahoma
To the Everglades, I go Its just the wings on the silver cars
And Im allowed to [Incomprehensible] field
Not the life for a nineteen seventy
Indian boy to do I'm goin back to Alcatraz Lay me on the market street
Im lookin' for some spare change
And the coast guard ship's been lookin for me
And I might have to change the name Here comes Uncle Sam again
With the same old bag of beans
Local chiefs on the radio
Hes got some hungry mouths to feed Back home in Alcatraz

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