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 nameHere comes Uncle Sam again
With the same old bag of beans
Local chiefs on the radio
Hes got some hungry mouths to feedGoin back to AlcatrazStanding down on the highway
Of hundred and one ways to go
Solitary is so confinin
To the legend of GeronimoI know how to bring the rain
I used to dance for ABC
All the braves down on death row
Are pretending to be freeBack home in AlcatrazIn the land of the great white father
My American blood runs cold
From my home in Oklahoma
To the Everglades, I goIts just the wings on the silver cars
And Im allowed to [Incomprehensible] field
Not the life for a nineteen seventy
Indian boy to doI'm goin back to AlcatrazLay 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 nameHere comes Uncle Sam again
With the same old bag of beans
Local chiefs on the radio
Hes got some hungry mouths to feedBack home in Alcatraz

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