Arrowhead

Torche

Mama, if you could see me now
Im not the boy you knew in Macon town
They found a uniform about my size
Its a little big I guess, but thats alright
Mama, if you could see me knowMama, theyre treating me right well
The men all say I brought this good luck spell
I am the mascot of the Third Brigade
They will not march unless I lead the way
Mama, theyre treating me right wellMama, I do not have a gun
Im only lucky when Im banging on my drum
But I skinned a rabbit for the cook last night
He said that I could keep his bowie knife
Mama, I do not have a gunMama, I lost my arrowhead
It was big enough to strike a bobcat dead
Mustve fallen when I climbed that tree
Yankee fires as far as I could see
Mama, I lost my arrowheadMama, the troops are falling in
And we must move while weve still got the wind
The scouts are fanning out like whippoorwills
Today were marching over Bloody Hill
Mama, the troops are falling inMama, I never thought Id run
But something happened when I saw those Yankees come
Now Ive been running now a week or two
Too ashamed to come back home to you
Mama, I never thought Id run

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