

# Dust Bowl Dance

## Mumford & Sons

The young man stands on the edge of his porch  
The days were short and the father was gone  
There was no one in the town and no one in the field  
This dusty barren land had given all it could yield  
I've been kicked off my land at the age of sixteen  
And I have no idea where else my heart could have been  
I placed all my trust at the foot of this hill  
And now I am sure my heart can never be still  
So collect your courage and collect your horse  
And pray you never feel this same kind of remorse  
Seal my heart and break my pride  
I've nowhere to stand and now nowhere to hide  
Align my heart, my body, my mind  
To face what I've done and do my time  
You are my accuser, now look in my face  
Your oppression reeks of your greed and disgrace  
So one man has and another has not  
How can you love what it is you have got  
When you took it all from the weak hands of the poor?

Liars and thieves you know not what is in store  
There will come a time I will look in your eye  
You will pray to the God that you always denied  
The I'll go out back and I'll get my gun  
I'll say, "You haven't met me, I am the only son"  
Seal my heart and break my pride  
I've nowhere to stand and now nowhere to hide  
Align my heart, my body, my mind  
To face what I've done and do my time  
Seal my heart and break my pride  
I've nowhere to stand and now nowhere to hide  
Align my heart, my body, my mind  
To face what I've done and do my time  
Well, yes sir, yes sir, yes it was me  
I know what I've done 'cause I know what I've seen  
I went out back and I got my gun  
I said, "You haven't met me, I am the only son"

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