

# Bottom of Priority

## BR5-49

Well, the boys came lookin' for their soul  
They wanted all the world to see  
So they took Alcatraz and did a graveyard dance  
All they wanted was some dignity  
But from a rerun story from a late, late show  
Where the Indian gets no amnesty  
And spends the rest of his life in a Kansas cell  
At the bottom of priority High and dry, left to take another's blame  
High and dry, first hand knowledge of an innocent man  
You can hear him cryin' down in ol' K City  
Hear him up at Wounded Knee  
For the rest of his life in a Kansas cell  
At the bottom of priority Well, locked up, forgotten, tucked outta the way  
And treated like he wasn't a man  
They took their aim and wasn't it a shame  
How we stuck our head into the sand  
Well, it was way too late for the government  
They had to make somebody plea  
And spend the rest of his life in Kansas cell  
At the bottom of priority High and dry, left to take another's blame  
High and dry, first hand knowledge of an innocent man  
You can hear him cryin' down in ol' K City  
Hear him up at Wounded Knee  
For the rest of his life in a Kansas cell  
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At the bottom of priority

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