First Man

Tom Faulkner

There's a farmer into night school
Playing on family sand
There's a lowrider down in Espanyol
And he's tearing up the government's landThere's a string quartet recital
They're playing to the wealthy ears
There's a boy and his dog gone down by the river
And they're shooting down empty beersSo that's the way it goes
Living in the land the first man once did roam
So that's the way it goes
Living in the land the first man once called homeWell, there's a bigwig corporation
They're mining down the mountainside
There's a man making money by floating down a river
And he's giving all the folks a rideThere's this 15 dollar artist
She's painting people in the square
There's a guy building condos, everybody's angry
And he says, Man, I really don't careSo that's the way it goes
Living in the land the first man once did roam
So that's the way it goes
Living in the land the first man once called homeNow this first man's basic blessing
Is just what this government gives
But he'll tell you that his only real reservation
Is really just where he livesNow this first man's slowly vanishing
And too this land, they bred
But let's make no mistake about it
First man here was redSo that's the way it goes
Living in the land the first man once did roam
So that's the way it goes
Living in the land the first man once called homeYeah, that's the way it goes
Living in the land the first man once called home
Oh, that's the way it goes and goes and goes and goes
Living in the land this first man, he thought he owned

Songwriters
Tom FaulknerPublished by
SOUTHSIDE INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUB.;SONGS OF WINDSWEPT PACIFIC;TESUQUE TUNES Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/