

# Arrowhead

Richard Shindell

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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