Robertson Robbie "Ghost Dance"

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Crow has brought the message

To the children of the sun

For the return of the buffalo

And for a better day to come

You can kill my body

You can damn my soul

For not believing in your God

And some world down below

You don't stand a chance

Against my prayers

You don't stand a chance

Against my love

They outlawed the Ghost Dance

They outlawed the Ghost Dance

We shall live again

We shall live again

My sister above

She has red paint

She died at Wounded Knee

Like a latter day Saint

You got the big drum in the distance

The Blackbirds in the sky

That's the sound that you hear

When the buffalo cry

You don't stand a chance

Against my prayers

You don't stand a chance

Against my love

They outlawed the Ghost Dance

They outlawed the Ghost Dance

We shall live again

We shall live again

We shall live again

Crazy Horse was a mystic

He knew the secret of the trance

And Sitting Bull the great apostle

Of the Ghost Dance

Come on Comanche

Come on Blackfoot

Come on Shoshone

Come on Cheyenne

We shall live again

We shall live again

Come on Arapaho

Come on Cherokee

Come on Paiute

Come on Sioux

We shall live again

We shall live again

We used to do the Ghost Dance

We shall live again

We used to do the Ghost Dance

We don't sing them kind of songs no more

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