

Br5-49

"Bottom Of Priority"

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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

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High and dry, first hand knowledge of an innocent man
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