

## Jason Downs "White Boy With A Feather"

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Oh yeah  
See that hurt  
He got a feather in his hair  
Yo follow that kid, follow him

Got off the greyhound at the port in New York City  
Looking for a break and some fame and fortune  
La de da  
My father said boy its dangerous out there  
You better use a jimmy hat  
And don't forget your combat boots, boy

Who's the white boy over there?  
With the feather in his hair  
I'm gonna beat him and rob him  
I swear  
He must be new cuz he ain't from here  
Gonna bust him down  
With a left to the ear

Got knocked on the floor  
After they took my lucky jacket  
But you can't have my guitar so  
I swung my case and kicked 'em in the face  
I had my lights knocked out in New York City  
But when I came to I saw a beautiful woman starin'  
down at me  
And so I just had to say

Oh, what a beautiful day.  
(He's a white boy with a feather)  
I really love this day  
(He's a white boy with a feather)  
I wouldn't rather be anywhere  
Where I am, Oooo

Back in her crib, we played strip poker  
I was losing big,  
Down to nothing but my boots and  
The feather in my hair when she

Took off her wig

And said you been had, I'm a man  
This is my gun  
Give me your money, and run

Ah, who's the white boy over there?  
With the feather in his hair  
And no under wear  
He must be smokin' or jokin' I swear  
Trippin on sometin'  
Butt naked runnin' through Times Square

So I grab my guitar and I fly down 42nd street  
And I stopped in Times Square  
And played my song, here's a little ditty for NY City  
No one seemed to notice  
I only made a few pennies  
Was about to move on  
When I saw a couple of guys comin' toward me  
Saying something like 'white boy'

Whos the white boy over there?  
With a feather in his hair  
We could make a mill if we sign him I swear  
Nobody else would never ever dare  
Heres the dotted line kid, sign right here  
What more can I say, hey, what more can I say?

(Underneath & fade out)

Oh, what a beautiful day.  
(He's a white boy with a feather)  
I really love this day  
(He's a white boy with a feather)  
I wouldn't rather be anywhere  
Where I am, Oooo

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