

## Young Neil

### "Powderfinger"

Visit "[Powderfinger](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Look out, Mama, there's a white boat comin' up the  
river  
With a big red beacon, and a flag, and a man on the  
rail  
I think you'd better call John, 'cause it don't  
look like they're here to deliver the mail  
And it's less than a mile away  
I hope they didn't come to stay  
It's got numbers on the side and a gun  
and it's makin' big waves.

Daddy's gone, my brother's out  
hunting in the mountains  
Big John's been drinking since the river took Emmy-Lou  
Seems the Powers That Be left me here to do the  
thinkin'  
And I just turned twenty two  
I was wonderin' what to do  
And the closer they got,  
The more those feelin's grew.

Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassurin'  
He told me, "Red means run, son,  
and numbers add up to nothin'"  
When the first shot hit the docks I saw it comin'  
Raised my rifle to my eye  
Never stopped to wonder why.  
Then I saw black, and my face splashed in the sky.

Shelter me from the powder and the finger  
Cover me with the thought that pulled the trigger  
Think of me as one you'd never figured  
Would fade away so young  
With so much left undone  
Remember me to my love, I know I'll miss her.

Visit [Young Neil](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.