

## Lookouts

### "Mendocino Homeland"

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Well the mountain lion stalks its prey for even yet  
another day  
the forest it is damp with dew  
unspoiled by the rich mans abuse  
the rivers they run free and clear  
the animals stay alive  
man has to work with nature in order to survive  
in  
Mendocino homeland  
where the grass is green in May  
I must go to find my life but ill be back someday  
but now the rich man he comes in  
killin and acuttin  
hes not satisfied with nature  
unless its making money  
be weary you that harm the land  
for harm will come on you  
its not hard to understand and easier not to do  
Mendocino Homeland  
yeah!  
well i used to lie in the suumertime on the sweet green  
grass of  
that mountain home of mine  
wondered what would become of my life  
wished I could stay in this paradise  
from the rocky shores of ol Fort Bragg  
to the Spy Rock mountain marijuana plant  
from the rugged north where the sequoia stiull stand  
to the bloody red wine of ol Hopland  
Mendocino Homeland

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