

Stephen Stills, Fallen Eagle

Sing to the fallen eagle
Helicopters fly
Chase him 'round the mountains
Chase him 'til he dies

They say that it's good sportin'
Shootin' him on the wing
Above the roar and clatter
You can hear your rifle sing
his death song
it won't be long

Sing to the western rancher
The eagle takes his lamb
He's got a thousand others
He don't give a damn

Get up with the sunrise
Everybody gather 'round
Kill him with the first shot
He'll turn and bring you down
down down
crash on the ground

Sing to the noble eagle
Help is on the way
A government team of experts
Is a'rushin' to your aid

I know your not excited
An eagle is no waif
Fly on up to Canada
This country isn't safe
anymore
that's for sure