

# Buffalo Springfield, Burned

(Neil Young)

Oh, hello Mr. Soul

I dropped by to pick up a reason

For the thought that I caught

That my head is the event of the season

The lights turned on and the curtain fell down

And when it was over it felt like a dream

They stood at the stage door and begged for a scream

The agents had paid for the black limousine

That waited outside in the rain

Did you see them, did you see them?

Did you see them in the river?

They were there to wave to you

Could you tell that the empty quivered

Brown skinned Indian on the banks

That were crowded and narrow

Held a broken arrow?

Eighteen years of American dream

He saw that his brother had sworn on the wall

He hung up his eyelids and ran down the hall

His mother had told him a trip was a fall

And don't mention babies at all

Did you see him, did you see him?

Did you see him in the river?

He were there to wave to you

Could you tell that the empty quivered

Brown skinned Indian on the banks

That were crowded and narrow

Held a broken arrow?

The streets were lined for the wedding parade

The queen wore the white gloves, the county of song

The black covered caisson her horses had drawn

Protected her king from the sun rays of dawn

They married for peace and were gone

Did you see them, did you see them?

Did you see them in the river?

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