

Duff McKagan, Longfeather

Oh how the West was won
With poison pills and Tommy guns
The colonel's fate was dead and done
On the trail for Longfeather
The profiteers and philistines
So overwhelmed with their destiny
From sea to shining sea, Longfeather
Oh Longfeather is home, he chased the stars and fought to the end, and held on, held on
They demonized and pushed him to the desert
And oh Longfeather is gone, we hear you now my friend
So hold on, hold on, cause today's not a bad day to die
Longfeather is gone....
Born of the hills and endless plains
Before the lies dried on the page
They hunt you down again and again
Longfeather
Led them through the driving rain
Battle scared and battle maimed
Gather up, hey, follow me, forever
Oh Longfeather is home, he chased the stars and he fought to the end and held, held on
They demonized and pushed him to the desert
And Oh, Longfeather is gone....
We hear your song my friend
So hold on, hold on, cause today's not a bad day to die
Longfeather, Longfeather is gone
They cut you down with a bayonet, o
We see you rise when the sun is settin'
O, your ways, will carry on
They'll never know your final resting place
The signs all point to their best guess, off some hidden roads
Longfeather is gone
Longfeather is gone
Longfeather is gone