

# 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