

# Elton John, My Fathers Gun

From this day on I own my father's gun  
We dug his shallow grave beneath the sun  
I laid his broken body down below the southern land  
It wouldn't do to bury him where any Yankee stands

I'll take my horse and I'll ride the northern plain  
To wear the color of the greys and join the fight again  
I'll not rest until I know the cause is fought and won  
From this day on until I die I'll wear my father's gun

I'd like to know where the riverboat sails tonight  
To New Orleans well that's just fine alright  
`Cause there's fighting there and the company needs men  
So slip us a rope and sail on round the bend

As soon as this is over we'll go home  
To plant the seeds of justice in our bones  
To watch the children growing and see the women sewing  
There'll be laughter when the bells of freedom ring