

# Golden Earring, Last Of The Mohicans

From the Album:

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The old man told me and he told me good  
The old man taught me every trick in the book  
And when he expired in a whispered groan  
He said, go crush the empire operate alone  
'Cause you're the last of the Mohicans  
You're the last of the killer tribe  
You better find the man who runs it  
The man who's gonna set this world on fire  
Behind a wall of titanium  
You gotta tear it down stone by stone  
In the middle of the evening  
In the middle of the night  
I'll come a prowlin'  
I can smell his hide  
Looks like a vampire in broad daylight  
So I pull the trigger put an end to the fight  
'Cause I'm the last of the Mohicans  
I'm the last of the killer tribe  
I'm gonna start multiplying  
Like a fast eagle in disguise  
I won't help you none  
Redskin is about to track you down  
I disguise protect you no  
From the last flash of indigo  
Here we go