

Tori Amos, Home on The Range: Cherokee Edition

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Well jackson made deals, a thief down to his heels,
Had a long trail of tears
The smokies could hide cherokee bride,
Her brave was shot yesterday
Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Mmm, we know it's not caroline
Your home is your home the range
May be fine for some but not in my eyes.
Home, home on the range
The smokies always hide
Cherokee bride but in her eyes
We know it's not caroline.
Yes, yes america
Hey, ah, america
Oh, who discovered your ass?
The white man came, this land is my land,
This is your land they sang.
Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day,
And the skies are not cloudy all day,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.