

Custer's Blues

The Waterboys

Well you look just like General Custer
On the day of his last stand
Heading up into the black hills
Glorious and grand
I saw it by your side
A map in your hand
Heading up into the rain
Singing "This land is your land"

Now I've seen your dust a-rising
And I've seen your numbers swell
I've seen you crossing the badlands
And I've heard your captains yell
I've watched you when you're sleeping
I've seen you filling up your can
Thinking as you work
That this land is your land

But now you're bursting into my country
You're messing up my fields
You're playing games with my holy places
You're tearing the earth with your wheels
Right now your star is ascending
And your head is bursting with pride
But I wonder if Custer was still singing
"This land is my land" when he died

Was he still singing "this is my land" when he died
Was he singing that it's my land when he died
Was he singing when he died
Was he singing when he died
Was he singing it's my land when he died
When he died...
Was he singing when he died

