## **Blue Indian**

## **Widespread Panic**

Oh, Pappy left a chair like he's still sittin' there Once I almost saw him make his move Brave Indian who never changes his mood In a painting on the wall right there Oh, how long 'til the morning wakes Oh, how long 'til the medicine takes Oh, Sally buffalo in the apartment just below Just a bein' without a care Oh, children from my brood they come and bring me food Maybe open up a window for air Oh, just now I smell the cornbread bake Oh, now, now I feel the medicine take Just like home Where the stray dogs go through it all Still right here, still just here, Brave little friend Well, we got a party goin' on many spirits strong Ain't preacher just a happy to meet ya Half a bottle 'neath the bed keep our spirits fed My hat's off to you, to you and you And now our brave friends, too, dancing circles through the room And a broom and a radio and a twistin out a dos-e-do Brand new day, the whole world's goin' Whole room's goin' so Just now, don't hesitate (hesitate) Oh, taste the morning break (morning break) Sweet, sweet, young honeycomb (honeycomb) On, now, now just like home (just like home) Oh, just like, just like home Where the stray dogs go Oh, oh, rest my bones Like a fresh skipped stone to it all Still right here, still just here, Still just here, brave, brave friend

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/