

# Neil Young, Broken Arrow

The lights turned on  
and the curtain fell down,  
And when it was over  
it felt like a dream,  
They stood at the stage door  
and begged for a scream,  
The agents had paid  
for the black limousine  
That waited outside in the rain.  
Did you see them,  
did you see them?  
Did you see them in the river?  
They were there to wave to you.  
Could you tell that  
the empty quivered,  
Brown skinned Indian on the banks  
That were crowded and narrow,  
Held a broken arrow?

Eighteen years of American dream,  
He saw that his brother  
had sworn on the wall.  
He hung up his eyelids  
and ran down the hall,  
His mother had told him  
a trip was a fall,  
And don't mention babies at all.  
Did you see him, did you see him?  
Did you see him in the river?  
He were there to wave to you.  
Could you tell that  
the empty quivered,  
Brown skinned Indian on the banks  
That were crowded and narrow,  
Held a broken arrow?

The streets were lined  
for the wedding parade,  
The Queen wore the white gloves,  
the county of song,  
The black covered caisson  
her horses had drawn  
Protected her King  
from the sun rays of dawn.  
They married for peace  
and were gone.  
Did you see them,  
did you see them?  
Did you see them in the river?  
They were there to wave to you.  
Could you tell that  
the empty quivered,  
Brown skinned Indian on the banks  
That were crowded and narrow,  
Held a broken arrow?