

Cavalry

Benjamin Dakota Rogers

Yeah, the cavalry they're pushing hard
Set fire to the grass in the final charge
The Comanche stood till they had to fight
Held America back with all their might

In the canyon of the Palo Duro
They turn to face their final foe
With the horses gone on, the food ran scarce
Made part of what was always theirs

So the lines are drawn and the fences hung
Across them, grassy plains now the cattle run
With five kids and one more on the way
Black gold found beneath the clay

So the farms are bought up one by one
And the oil company came with the righteous drum
Was a boomtown until the well ran dry
Yeah, I guess that's how a country dies

Yeah, the cavalry they're pushing hard
Set fire to the grass in the final charge
The Comanche stood till they had to fight
Held America back with all their might