

## Duo Glide

Daniel Lanois

Peyote Jill rides the night  
She sees her past in starlight  
She hears a voice deep inside of her  
Leather strapping wheel burning power  
Moves to the shimmy and tremble ride  
Under the guide of her duo glide

On her duo glide  
Her duo glide  
Her duo glide  
Her duo glide

She wants her land back from the thieves  
She wants her song in the trembling leaves  
Harmonising free from Columbus  
Rid of stench and gold rush  
Wants the jailhouse broken for Leonard Peltier  
And ride the red dirt, propel all the way

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