

## Mexican Tune

Jackopierce

Welcome into the mind of Mr. John Bernerd O'Neill, III

We will do this for anyone that spent Tuesday evenings at Mimi's, down on Greenville, Avenue. It was so many years ago

Picture this deep dust and wild grass  
Scorched now by the sun of July  
The strong song current of the Little Big Horn River running slow  
Winding quietly through the valley  
Around the hills and the secret serenity  
Watch and believe, and believe, and believe, and believe in the serenity

Of the wind shaped mountains

And don't you know he said...  
That its all God blessed land, my friend, up here  
By the Powder River region, yeah  
South, down from the headwaters rides  
A cavalry, a crazy man in command  
With the great glory of the ages, in his tight fist  
He carries the vindictive message of the New World