

The Last Hawk

Shovels & Rope

I hadn't seen the place since '68
When we all got high and we rolled that tape
We were holed up waiting for a call from the man
Who had crashed his bike and gave birth to the band

I frowned and bend in my special way
Told my daddy I was gonna teach them boys to play
'Cause sometimes you know what you know
You're never gonna learn if you can't let go

I'm the last hawk
Flying over Woodstock
This is my last stop
'fore I'm on my way

They say if you've never been to Saugerties
Then you've never heard the wind whisper through the trees
Never known work till you've worked holes in your knees
And I betcha you've never heard any songs like these

They dragged our name through the mud out there
It didn't feel right and it didn't feel fair
'Cause that loud rock n' roll was too much to bear
For the soft-hearted poets down in Harvard Square

Lee got tired, spit and swear
Went floating down the river to a rig somewhere
'Cause sometimes you know what you know
You're never gonna learn if you can't let go

I'm the last hawk
Flying over Woodstock
I can see the tree tops
Praying for the rain

This is my last stop
Gonna take a long walk
Before I take my boots off
I'll see ya round the way

This may be the last I'll see
Of the rotten old house down in Saugerties
I was here and I made a mighty stand
But I may never stand right there again

Play a sweet song on these old keys
And hope y'all might remember me
'Cause all that time is here and gone
Won't be no one left to carry it on

From my piano bench I saw it all
From the great ascension to the mighty fall
How could anyone know what we sang that day
Would tear your heart apart this way

All my brothers they have flown away
But I still got something left that I wanna say

It's that sometimes you know what you know
You'll never be free if you can't let go