

Battleford 1885

The Dreadnoughts

Say the name, walking the sky
And we'll never know the reason why
Eight men on a Battleford wall
Singin' to the sun as the trap doors fall

Free, just like a red winged blackbird
Free, just like a red winged blackbird

Wandering spirit took his shot
Tom Quinn deserved all the lead he got
Little Bear and Miserable Man
Standing guard over sacred land

Free, just like a red winged blackbird
Free, just like a red winged blackbird

Eight dead by the red sunset
But they won't back down and they won't forget
To the shame of powerful men
Ol' Whiskey Jack's gonna rise again

Free, just like a red winged blackbird
Free, just like a red winged blackbird