

Broken Arrow

Willie Nelson

Hello, Mr. Soul. I just dropped by to pick up a reason
For the thought that I caught that my head is the event of the season

The lights turned on and the curtain fell down
And when it was over, it felt like a dream
They stood at the stage door and begged for a scream
The agents had paid for the black limousine
That waited outside in the rain

Did you see them?
Did you see them?

Did you see them in the river?
They were there to wave to you
Could you tell that the empty-quivered
Brown-skinned Indian on the banks
They were crowded and narrow
Held a broken arrow?

Eighteen years of "American Dream"
He saw that his brother had sworn on the wall
He hung up his eyelids and ran down the hall
His mother had told him a trip was a fall
And don't mention babies at all

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Did you see him?

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Could you tell that the empty-quivered
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They were crowded and narrow
Held a broken arrow?

The streets were lined for the wedding parade
The Queen wore the white gloves, the county of song
The black-covered caisson her horses had drawn
Protected her King from the sun rays of dawn
They married for peace and were gone

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