

# In The Blood

Robbie Robertson

Welcome to my country  
Welcome to my home  
You could stay forever  
You won't leave it alone

Welcome to the bush  
Take what you may need  
Shove comes to push  
Maybe I should leave

I can't let go of the painted desert  
I can't let go of the old way  
I can't let go of the homeland  
It's in the blood, I can't let go

I can stand up through your destruction  
My voice will tremble, my hands will shake  
Yes I can stand up through your destruction  
I won't break, I won't break

I can hear the voices  
I can hear the voices come through the night

I can't let go of the painted desert  
I can't let go of the old way  
I can't let go of the homeland  
It's in the blood, I can't let go

Sweat it out, sweat it out, sweat it out  
Let it out, let it out, let it out  
Sweat it out, sweat it out, sweat it out  
Let it out, let it out, let it out  
Get it out of my head

I can't let go of the painted desert  
I can't let go of the old way  
I can't let go of the ancient ways  
It's in the blood, I can't let go  
It's in the blood  
It's in the blood, I can't let go