The Waterboys

Well you look just like General Custer on the day of his last stand
Heading up into the black hills glorious and grand
I saw it by your side
a map in your hand
Heading up into the rain
singing "This land is your land"

Now I've seen your dust a-rising and I've seen your numbers swell I've seen you crossing the badlands and I've heard your captains yell I've watched you when you're sleeping I've seen you filling up your can Thinking as you work that this land is your land

But now you're bursting into my country you're messing up my fields
You're playing games with my holy places you're tearing the earth with your wheels
Right now your star is ascending
and your head is bursting with pride
But I wonder if Custer was still singing
"This land is my land� when he died

Was he still singing "this is my land� when he died was he singing that it's my land when he died Was he singing when he died was he singing when he died Was he singing it's my land when he died when he died Was he singing when he died