

## Buffalo Flower

The Mynabirds

So we go down to the red to the river  
Dig our hands deep in the banks of the sand  
Loose all the black of the souls buried there  
Forgive every man

Moving uptown, gonna clear the air  
Moving uptown, then we'll go everywhere

Buffalo flower  
My queen of the plains  
When the bully winds  
Push on your shoulder  
You show them who's king

Oh the man of the hour  
Is another pretty young buck  
Pinstripes and a tongue  
Like a fresh cut flower  
Promises sure to wither up  
Oh my man, your hour's up

So we'll march up out the road out the valley  
Build a town tall at the top of the hill  
If we don't start one foot in front of the other  
We never will

Can't change the weather  
But we sure can change our shoes  
Can't change what we weather  
But we can change what we do

Buffalo flower  
My queen of the plains  
When the bully winds  
Push on your shoulder  
You show them who's king

Gonna do what I can  
Right where I stand  
I'm gonna do what I can