

Feathered Indians

Tyler Childers

[Verse 1]

Well my buckle makes impressions

On the inside of her thigh

There are little feathered Indians

Where we tussled through the night

If I'd known she was religious

Then I wouldn't have came stoned

To the house of such an angel

Too fucked up to get back home

[Verse 2]

Lookin' over West Virginia

Smoking Spirits on the roof

She asked ain't anybody told ya

That them things are bad for you

I said many folks have warned me

There's been several people try

But up till now, there ain't been nothing

That I couldn't leave behind

[Chorus]

Hold me close my dear

Sing your whispering song
Softly in my ear
And I will sing along
Honey tell me how your love runs true
And how I can always count on you
To be there when the bullets fly
I'd run across the river just to hold you tonight

[Verse 3]

Well my heart is sweating bullets
From the circles it has raced
Like a little feathered indian
Callin' out the clouds for rain
I'd go runnin' through the thicket
I'd go careless through the thorns
Just to hold her for a minute
Though it'd leave me wanting more

[Chorus]

Hold me close my dear
Sing your whispering song
Softly in my ear
And I will sing along
Honey tell me how your love runs true
And how I can always count on you

To be there when the bullets fly

I'd run across the river just to hold you tonight

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