

Gun Metal Eyes

Dave Carter  E II-56

D G
His mama was Cherokee princess, or so it was said
A D
And his daddy was a Seminole rebel with a price on his head
G
And the other kids teased him, but I never did see him to cry
A D
Man, there was some kind of righteous in the steel of his gun-metal eyes

Chorus: G A
Run with the wolf, fly like the dove
D G
Mother below, Father above
Em A
Weep with the earth, sing to the sky
C G D
in the steel of your gun-metal eyes

Well he grew up in the washes and the rushes and the rain and the wind D G
And the creatures of the forest and fields were his only real friends A D
And the lily of the valley and the nettle of the plains taught him well G
And the new moon shone on him as he wandered through the gully and the dell A D

Chorus

It was one misty morning when he heard the big bulldozers groan D G
And the chainsaws and the fellin' of trees and the breakin' of stone A D
And the bossman knew better, but he had an empire to raise G
And one lone man before him with a rifle and doom on his face A D

Chorus

"Get on home," cried the owner. "Cause I own the deed to this land D G
And I ain't got no time to be fooling with no wild Injun man." A D
And he gathered his strong boys around him and he called his police G
But there was no lookin back for the son of a Seminole chief A D

Chorus

Now some say he died in the fightin' and was buried that day D G
And some say he raged like an angel and he chased `em away A D
But the green hills stand silent, and nobody goes there no more G
Just the ghosts and the memories and the shadows of the dark forest floor A D

Run with the wolf, fly like the dove
Mother below, Father above
Weep with the earth, sing to the sky
In the steel of your gun-metal eyes
In the steel of your gun-metal eyes

G A
D G
Em A
C G D
C G D (Dsus2 D)

Dsus2

