

**White Boy With The Feather**  
**Jason Downs**

Oh yeah  
See that hurt  
He got a feather in his hair  
Yo follow that kid, follow him

INTRO:        **Bb       F       Eb       F**

VERSE 1

**Cm   Gm   Cm   Gm**  
Got off the greyhound at the port in New York City  
**Cm   Gm       F**  
Looking for a break and some fame and fortune  
La de da  
**Cm       Gm Cm   Gm**  
My father said boy its dangerous out there  
**Cm   Gm**  
You better use a jimmy hat  
**F**  
And don t forget your combat boots, boy

Repeat intro: **Bb   F   Eb   F**

Who s the white boy over there?  
With the feather in his hair  
I m gonna beat him and rob him  
I swear  
He must be new cuz he ain t from here  
Gonna bust him down  
With a left to the ear

VERSE 2

Got knocked on the floor  
After they took my lucky jacket  
But you can t have my guitar so  
I swung my case and kicked em in the face  
I had my lights knocked out in New York City  
But when I came to I saw a beautiful woman starin down at me  
And so I just had to say

CHORUS

**Bb       F**  
Oh, what a beautiful day.  
**Eb       F**  
He s a white boy with a feather  
**Bb       F**  
I really love this day

**Eb**            **F**  
He s a white boy with a feather  
**Bb**            **F**  
I wouldnt rather be anywhere  
**Eb**            **F**  
Where I am, Oooo

VERSE 3

Back in her crib, we played strip poker  
I was losing big,  
Down to nothing but my boots and  
My feather in my hair when she  
Took off her wig  
And said you been had, I m a man  
This is my gun  
Give me your money, and run

PLAY INTRO

Ah, who s the white boy over there?  
With the feather in his hair  
And no under wear  
He must be smokin or jokin I swear  
Trippin on sometin  
Butt naked runnin through Times Square

VERSE 4

So I grab my guitar and I fly down 42nd street  
And I stopped in Times Square  
And played my song, here s a little ditty for NY City  
No one seemed to notice  
Only made a few pennies  
Was about to move on  
When I saw a couple of guys comin for me  
Saying something like white boy

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then just improvise he starts singin and arsing about  
after that and im not gonna try and type that! ok i tabbed  
this because sumone asked for the words but ive also put in  
some different chords hope its ok.. email me at [tuttincoro@btinternet.com](mailto:tuttincoro@btinternet.com)  
just to let me know i didnt waste my time!

pete