

Pocahontas
(parody of “Pocahontas” by Neil Young”)
Mike Delaney, 1/12/19

I call her Pocahontas
I don't care how she feels
No thoughts for other people
When I'm making my YUGE deals
In my White House, I'm so walled in
Names for all chumps, who get under my skin

I've no nickname for Nancy
The toughest broad around
It's gonna be Trump-Gazi
Until they bring me down
More shady dealing, is waiting for me
Or I'll star on, reality TV

Can you believe Giuliani?
He lies more than me
Manafort's a traitor
And Cohen copped a plea
I'm surrounded, by spineless men
Even Melania, may not be my friend

Tell me Pocahontas
Where's your Captain Cook?
A woman needs a strong man
I read it in some book
Or I saw it, on cable news
As I see it, you're gonna lose

David Duke and Crown Prince Salman
And Kim Jong Un and Vlad
We'll hole up in Mara Lago
That wouldn't be so bad
We'd go golfing, aloof and cavalier
Pocahontas, stays home to drink her a beer
Pocahontas, stays home to drink her a beer

Pocahontas

[Neil Young](#)

Aurora borealis

The icy sky at night

Paddles cut the water

In a long and hurried flight

From the white man to the fields of green

And the homeland we've never seen.

They killed us in our tepee

And they cut our women down

They might have left some babies

Cryin' on the ground

But the firesticks and the wagons come

And the night falls on the setting sun.

They massacred the buffalo

Kitty corner from the bank

The taxis run across my feet

And my eyes have turned to blanks

In my little box at the top of the stairs

With my Indian rug and a pipe to share.

I wish I was a trapper

I would give thousand pelts

To sleep with Pocahontas

And find out how she felt

In the mornin' on the fields of green

In the homeland we've never seen.

And maybe Marlon Brando

Will be there by the fire

We'll sit and talk of Hollywood

And the good things there for hire

And the Astrodome and the first tepee

Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me

Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me

Pocahontas.