

# Red Indian Girl

B\*Witched

Met an old man, Miller his name  
Met him on a dusty road  
Got off the bus Heard him singing  
Sittin' in a rocking chair

I said, where you been?  
Tell me your story  
I'm ready now, let's begin  
He said

Ooh, ooh  
Red Indian Girl  
(Red Indian Girl)  
I've found her heart in so many places

Ooh, ooh  
Red Indian Girl  
(Red Indian Girl)  
I've seen her smile in so many faces  
(Her smile in the sun  
And her eyes are the moon)

He talked and he talked  
For so many hours  
I listened to his every word

I sat at his feet and looked in his eyes  
And I know what he meant  
I tell you what he meant, he said

Ooh, ooh  
Red Indian Girl  
(Red Indian Girl)  
I've found her heart in so many places

Ooh, ooh  
Red Indian Girl  
(Red Indian Girl)  
I've seen her smile in so many faces  
(Her smile in the sun  
And her eyes are the moon)

Come on, come on, come on  
Her smile is the sun and her eyes are the moon

Ooh, ooh  
Red Indian Girl  
(Red Indian Girl)  
I've found her heart in so many places

Ooh, ooh  
Red Indian Girl  
(Red Indian Girl)  
I've seen her smile in so many faces  
(Her smile in the sun  
And her eyes are the moon)

Come on, come on

Her smile is the sun  
And her eyes are like the moon