

Ten Little Indians

Beach Boys

The first little Indian
Gave squaw pretty feather
The second little Indian
Made her an Indian dollar
The third little Indian
Gave her moccasin leather
The squaw didn't like 'em at all

The fourth little Indian
Took her riding in his big canoe
The fifth little Indian
Took her down the waterfall
The sixth little Indian taught
The squaw how to woo-woo but
The squaw didn't like 'em at all

One little, two little
Three little Indians
(Keep us humming
We're the ten little Indians)
Four little, five little
Six little Indians
(Keep us humming
We're the ten little Indians)
Seven little, eight little
Nine little Indians
(Keep us humming
We're the ten little Indians)
Ten little Indian boys

The seventh little Indian
Took her over to his teepee
The eighth little Indian
Tried to give her a love poem
The ninth little Indian
Said, you're my Kemosabe
The squaw didn't like 'em at all

The tenth little Indian
Said it really didn't matter
He acted like himself and
He didn't look at her
The squaw didn't care if
He never did a thing cause
She loved the tenth Indian boy

Loved the tenth Indian boy
Loved the tenth Indian boy
Loved the tenth Indian boy