

# Native American

**Bellamy Brothers**

Well, the white man came, and killed off the Buffalo  
The Sioux and the Cheyenne, felt the pain  
The Suni and the Blackfoot, Shoshone and the Navaho  
Dwellers in the pueblos, and in tee-pees on the plains.

I wanna fly where the Eagle has been  
Like a native American, native American.

Now the Medicine man seeks a vision from the rain and sun  
The ghost of Geromino, lives on through the years  
Crazy Horse and Sitting Bull showed Custer who was number one  
While the Cherokee nation, cried a trail of tears.

I wanna die on sacred land  
Like a native American, native American.

Now the red man walks in the Paleface moccasins  
The Great Spirit weeps for the days of old  
The last Mohican calls his brothers together again  
The Crow and the Iroquois and the Seminole.

I wanna ride, ride like the wind, Like a native american.  
I wanna dance with the Wolf my friend, Like a native american.  
I wanna fly where the Eagle has been, Like a native american.  
I wanna die on sacred land, Like a native american.