

## Cowboys And Indians

### Blood, Sweat & Tears

Looking back to when I was a kid  
All I wanted was to be a cowboy  
A city cowboy

Wore a hat and had two silver guns  
And I'd get a friend to be the Indian  
He never would win

Him and me, fought a battle  
Chased each other through the alley  
Super me, winning battles  
Was my manifest destiny

Then somewhere I had a change of ways  
Decided I would rather be an Indian  
Me and my friend

Super me, winning battles  
Then I got a sense of history

Looking back, it's no surprise to find  
Lots of people kept on playing cowboys  
Killing Indians