How are ya, my little indian angel How are ya, my little indian angel

I'm a lone rider on a trail that never ends just an outsider, don't turn my back on anything and then she shot me with that arrow and she somehow weaved together my loose ends

How are ya, my little indian angel How are ya, my little indian angel

With my guns loaded, it's another nasty town the fear, I won't show it but it's enough to bring me down but in our teepee, we're not sleeping and there's guns and arrows scattered on the ground

How are ya, my little indian angel How are ya, my little indian angel

When I need romance
I do a rain dance
she starts poppin'
the rain starts droppin'
and with my big gun
I shoot another one
and on target
ooh, I get
so wrapped up
the peace pipe cookin'
warriors come and we just look away

I'm a lone rider on a trail that never ends just an outsider, don't turn my back on any friends but then she shot me with that arrow and she somehow weaved together my loose ends

How are ya, my little indian angel How are ya, my little indian angel