

Wooden Indian

John Denver

Well I was a red man
I was proud, I was strong
You were the white man
And you stole away my home

Now I am a wooden Indian
Painted dreams inside my head
Times the way you bring me down
Make me wish that I was dead

Na na na nana.....

Ay, I was a red man
In my passing made no sound
You were the white man
And you drove me in the ground

Now I am a wooden Indian
Standing silent in the rain
Swear BY my grandfather's father
We're gonna rise again

Na na na

Ay, I was a red man
I was proud, I was strong
You were the white man
And you stole away my home

Now I am a wooden Indian
Standing silent in the rain
Swear by my grandfather's father
We're gonna rise again