

# Fair Trade

West, John

Can we take your gold and silver?  
Would you trade this island for beads?  
How 'bout your women for horses?  
Sounds like a fair trade to me  
Sounds like a fair trade to me

Familiar story from around the world  
It's just good business, friend  
You'll never know the price of peace  
Until we reach the end

Beautiful forest, clear mountain stream  
I think I'll name it after me  
But who are these people inhabiting for free  
My "new" discovery

Fair trade  
Can we take your gold and silver?  
Would you trade this island for beads?  
Fair trade  
How 'bout your women for horses?  
Sounds just like a fair trade to me  
It sounds like a fair trade to me

So many people, broken native heart  
Driven from your land  
But it's just progress  
So we pick your pocket  
While we shake your hand

Bountiful farmland, white sandy beach  
I think I'll name it after me  
Who are these people inhabiting for free  
My "new" discovery

Fair trade  
Can we take your gold and silver?  
Would you trade this island for beads?  
Fair trade  
How 'bout your women for horses?  
Sounds just like a fair trade to me

Fair trade  
Can we take your gold and silver?  
Would you trade this island for beads?  
Fair trade  
How about your women for horses?  
Sounds just like a fair trade to me  
Fair trade  
Can we take your gold and silver?  
Would you trade this island for beads?  
Fair trade  
How 'bout your women for horses?  
Sounds just like a fair trade to me

Fair trade

Fair trade  
Can we take your mountains and rivers?  
How 'bout I name 'em after me  
Fair trade  
Your arrows are no match for our bullets  
Sounds just like a fair trade to me