Cowboys And Indians

John Williamson

Tell me old Bill Sullivan when you were a lad Did you hear of murderin' ways You speak a little Aranda and Walpiri But you'd rather speak of drovin' days

Can you remember, not so long ago Aborigines weren't allowed to come to town But Pioneer Picture Night, oh boy, what a treat They broke the rules and let 'em watch the cowboys

Gene Autry, Tom Mix Yahoo! Here they come Chasin' all the Indians away Shoot 'em down, round 'em up Yahoo! For the cowboys But what about the Indians Those brave native Indians Do we love those cowboys today?

Up in the saddle, black men by your side They knew the nomad days were done Proud to be ringers, perfect for the job In the hot and dry and dusty run

Big hats, red shirts, hear the jingle jangle This is how the west was won Now down on the riverbed, nothin' left to do Now the drovin' days are done