

Drums

Johnny Cash

From the Indian reservation to the governmental school
Well they're goin' to educate me to the white men's Golden Rule

And I'm learning very quickly for I've learned to be ashamed
And I come when they call Billy though I've got an Indian name
And there are drums beyond the mountain Indian drums that you c
an't hear

There are drums beyond the mountain and they're getting mighty
near

And when they think that they'd changed me cut my hair to meet
their needs

Will they think I'm white or Indian quarter blood or just half
breed

Let me tell you Mr teacher when you say you'll make me right
In five hundred years of fighting not one Indian turned white
And there are drums...

Well you thought that I knew nothing when you brought me here t
o school

Just another empty Indian just America's first fool

But now I can tell you stories that are burnt and dried and old

But in the shadow of their telling walks the thunder proud and
bold

And there are drums...

Long Pine and Sequoia Handsome Lake and Sitting Bull

There's Magnus Colorado with his sleeves so red and full

Crazy Horse the legend those who bit off Custer's soul

They are dead yet they are living with the great Geronimo

And there are drums...

Well you may teach me this land's hist'ry but we taught it to y
ou first

We broke your hearts and bent your journeys broken treaties lef
t us cursed

Even now you have to cheat us even though you this us tame

In our losing we found proudness in your winning you found sham
e

And there are drums...