Old Apache squaw how many long lean years you saw

How many bitter winter nights shiverin' in a cold teepee shiver in' in a cold teepee

Old Apache squaw how many hungry kids you saw

How many bloody warriors runnin' to the sea fleein' to the sea Well now they tell me that you saw Cochise when he made his las t stand

He said the next white man that sees my face is gonna be a dead white man

Old Apache squaw how many broken hearts you saw

Have you had misty eyes for years could that mist be tears coul d that mist be tears

Well now they tell me...

Old Apache squaw