Your Squaw Is on the Warpath

Loretta Lynn

Well your pet name for me is Squaw When you come home a drinkin' and can barely crawl And all that lovin' on me won't make things right Well you leave me at home to keep the teepee clean Six papooses to break and when wean Well your squaw is on the warpath tonight

Well I've found out a big brave chief The game you're a huntin' for ain't beef Get off of my huntin' grounds and get out of my sight This war dance I'm doin' means I'm fightin' mad You need no more of what you've already had Your squaw is on the warpath tonight

Well that fire-water that you've been drinkin' Makes you feel bigger but chief you're shrinkin' Since you've been on that love makin' diet Now don't hand me that ole peace pipe There ain't no pipe can settle this fight Your squaw is on the warpath tonight

Well I've found out a big brave chief... Yeah your squaw is on the warpath tonight