

Wounded Knee

Nik Kershaw

There we were, living on our island in the sun
Life was so easy, there was plenty for everyone
'Long came a white man who saw the milk and honey
Now we're making do while he's making all the money

Oh no, not Wounded Knee
Another wheel stops rolling
Oh no, not Wounded Knee again

There we were, living in our village in the trees
We were minding our own business
We were doing as we please
'Long came a white man with attitudes and axes
Now we're doing overtime and paying lots of taxes

Oh no, not Wounded Knee
Another wheel stops rolling
Oh no, not Wounded Knee again

The promise and the gifts he brings
The honourable songs he sings
Are tearing us apart

We were pow-wowing to our hearts content
We had the greatest spirit, we didn't need a president
'Long comes a white man from the civilized nations
Now he ain't having second thoughts
But we've got reservations

Oh no, not Wounded Knee
Another wheel stops rolling
Oh no, not Wounded Knee
Another bell starts tolling
Oh no, not Wounded Knee
Another people start calling
Oh no, not Wounded Knee again
Oh no, not Wounded Knee again