Indian Reservation

They took the whole Cherokee nation And put us on this reservation They took away our way of life The tomahawk and the bow and knife

They took away our native tongue And taught their English to our young And all the beads we made by hand Are nowadays made in Japan

Cherokee people Cherokee tribe So proud you lived So proud you died

They took the whole Indian nation And put us on this reservation Brick them housesby the score Don't need teepes anymore. Altough they've changed our ways of old They'll never change our hearts and souls

And some day when the world has learned Cherokee Indian will return Will return will return Will return will return