

Indian Lover

Peter Green

Well, I'm your Indian lover and you're my squaw
Yes, I'm your Indian lover waiting at your tepee door
But when the moon is high, right across the sky, over the valley or by your side
You will discover, that I'm your Indian lover

Yes, I'm your Indian lover and you're my squaw
And with this bald eagle feather I'll seal our love forever more
But when the moon is high, right across the sky, over the valley or by your side
You will discover, that I'm your Indian lover
Indian lover
Indian lover

Well, I've been ranging my river and you're the storm
But when we're moving together there's a feeling so calm
But when the moon is high, right across the sky, over the valley or by your side
You will discover, that I'm your Indian lover
Indian lover
Indian lover
Indian lover
Indian lover