

## Buffalo Nickel

Steve Forbert

I'm a-thinking 'bout a Buffalo nickel  
The kind I'm inclined to save  
On one side a solitary buffalo stands  
On the other there's an Indian brave  
On the other there's an Indian brave

I'm thinking 'bout a Buffalo nickel  
It seems so ironic to me  
We had to go an' slaughter every Buffalo herd  
And we couldn't leave an Indian be  
We couldn't leave an Indian be

The railroad crossed the continent  
And the buildings scratch the sky  
The highway runs all over the place  
And the big jet engines fly

I'm thinking 'bout a Buffalo nickel  
We surely went and minted a few  
I used to run across 'em nearly other day  
And I shoulda saved a hundred or two  
I shoulda saved a hundred or two

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