

I was your slave, your Indian brave  
You were my Queen and I was King for a day  
I couldn't see your web of lies  
Or read the signals for the smoke in my eyes

I know the whole Sioux Nation  
Has left the reservation before  
So now, our broken treaty lies  
Bleeding on the bedroom floor

I'm coming on the warpath baby  
Come on and give it up  
Do anything you want now lady  
For once, I've had enough, oh yeah  
Coz now you've got to hand  
This land  
Back to the Indians

I'm kind of shy, I'm just a man  
Whos working hard to do the best that he can  
I was a fool for I believed  
We were a modern-day Adam and Eve

Somehow, we found our apple  
Was rotten all the way to the core  
So take your explanation and  
Save it for your way to the door

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The Indians