

Trail of Tears

Treat Her Right

High heels in the Congo
ghosts of the slave days
runnin' through the jungle
the hunter and the game
Cowboys in the sunset
sellin' beer and cigarettes
all wheels and pick ups
where the buffalo roam

We want so much
everything we touch
Trail of tears
trail of tears
trail of tears
trail of tears

Sendero Luminoso
the curse of the Inca
slaughtering everything
that gets in our way

Trail of tears
trail of tears
trail of tears

From the land of the Cherokee
to the sea of tranquility
to the garden of Gethsemane
from me to you
Is it something in our nature
to want what we can't pay for
sooner or later
oh everybody pays

There's a scar on the face
of the human race
Trail of tears
trail of tears
trail of tears
trail of tears