Indian 77 Bombay Street 77 Bombay Street - Indian Chords Em BmΕm BmEm BmThere are 10 wild horses feeding on the grass alone BmWatched by an Indian, he tries to catch them all D9 With his eagle on his shoulder talking to the setting sun F# He waits for the moment, for the night to come Em BmHidden in the rocks watching the horses how they run They play in the river called Bougos Golden Tongue Sending out his eagle to show him where to go It takes him to a foreign land he s never been before BmI wished I were an Indian going with the wind I can fly with the butterflies -- no high-tech, no rainy eyes I d love to be an Indian in Mother Nature s paradise G D9 A No CO2 in the air, I wished I was there Em G D9 A I wished I was there He awakes in the morning with the rising sun His eagle and the horses they went away, they re gone

He tries to find his way back home to where he once belonged $$\mathbf{F}$\textsc{\#}$$ But the world has changed into a place where something has

BmI wished I were an Indian going with the wind I can fly with the butterflies no high-tech, no rainy eyes I d love to be an Indian in Mother Nature s paradise G D9 A Em G D9 A Em No CO2 in the air, I wished I was there BmG This Indian he s called Tadero D9 He s the youngest son of big chief Farero BmAnd I believe he s still alive in his beautiful paradise Away from Mother Earth Somewhere in the universe BmI wished I were an Indian going with the wind I can fly with the butterflies no high-tech, no rainy eyes I d love to be an Indian in Mother Nature s paradise D9 No CO2 in the air, I wished I was there D9 A Em G D9 A I wished I was there, I wished I was there [[[[I wished I were an Indian going with the wind I can fly with the butterflies no high-tech, no rainy eyes I d love to be an Indian in Mother Nature s paradise No CO2 in the air, I wished I was there]]]]