

Indian Wars

Bruce Cockburn

Em **G**
Out in the desert where the wind never stops

Em **G**
A few simple people try to grow a few crops

C **Am7** **G**
Trying to maintain a life and a home

D **C** **Am7** **G**
On land that was theirs before the Romans found Rome

Em **G**
A few dozen survivors, ragged but proud

Em **G**
With a few woolly sheep, under gathering cloud

C **Am7** **G**
It s never been easy, or free from strife

D **C** **Am7** **G**
But the pulse of the land is the pulse of their life

Em **G**
You thought it was over but it s just like before

D **C** **Am7** **G**
Will there never be an end to the Indian wars?

Em **G**
It s not breech-loading rifles and wholesale slaughter

Em **G**
It s kickbacks and thugs and diverted water

C **Am7** **G**
Treaties get signed and the papers change hands

D **C** **Am7** **G**
But they might as well draft these agreements in sand

Em **G**
Noble Savage on the cinema screen

Em **G**
An Indian s good when he cannot be seen

C **Am7** **G**
And the so-called white so-called race

D **C** **Am7** **G**
Digs for itself a pit of disgrace

Em **G**
You thought it was over but it s just like before

D **C** **Am7** **G**
Will there never be an end to the Indian wars?