

## 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?

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