

Indian Girl
The Rolling Stones

(intro 2x) **C# F#**

(verse)

C# F#
little indian girl, where is your mama?
C# F#
little indian girl, where is your papa?
C# F#
he s fighting in the war in the streets of masaya
G# F#
all the children were dead
G# F#
except for the girl who said
C# F#
please mister gringo, please find my father
G# F# G# F#
lesson number one better learn while you re young
C# F#
life just goes on and on getting harder and harder
C# F# C# F#
little indian girl, from nueva, granada

(verse)

C# F#
ma says there s no food, there s nothing left in the larder
C# F#
last piece of meat was eaten by the soldiers that raped her
G# F# G# F#
lesson number one that you learn when you re young
C# F#
life just goes on and on getting harder and harder
C# F#
life just goes on and on getting harder and harder
C# F#
little indian girls from nueva, granada
C# F#
little indian girls from nueva, granada
G# F#
yes, i saw them today
G# F#
it s a sight i would say
C#
they re shooting down planes
F#
with their m-16 and with laughter

(verse)

(spoken)

C#

F#

mr. gringo, my father he ain t no che guevara

C#

F#

and he s fighting a war on the streets of masaya

C#

F#

little indian girl where is your father?

C#

F#

indian girl where is your momma?

C#

F#

they re fighting for mr. castro in the streets of angola

C#

F#

C#

la la la la la la