

**Indian Girl**  
**The Rolling Stones**

(intro 2x) **B E**

(verse)

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

(verse)

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

(verse)

(spoken)

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

**B** **E**  
and he s fighting a war on the streets of masaya

**B** **E**  
little indian girl where is your father?

**B** **E**  
indian girl where is your momma?

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

**B** **E** **B**  
la la la la la la