

B*Witched

"Red Indian Girl"

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Met an old man, miller his name
Met him on a dusty road
Got off the bus, heard him singing
Sittin' in a rocking chair
I said where you been?
Tell me your story
I'm ready now, let's begin
He said

Ooh! ooh!
Red indian girl (red indian girl)
I've found her heart in so many places
Ooh! ooh!
Red indian girl (red indian girl)
I've seen her smile in so many faces
Ooh! ooh!

(her smile is the sun)
(and her eyes are like the moon)

He talked and he talked
For so many hours
I listened to his every word
I sat at his feet and looked in his eyes
And now I know what he meant
I tell you what he meant
He said

Ooh! ooh!
Red indian girl (red indian girl)
I've found her heart in so many places (come on, come
on)
Ooh! ooh!
Red indian girl (red indian girl)
I've seen her smile in so many faces

(come on, come on, come on)
(ooh! ooh!)
(her smile is the sun)
(and her eyes are like the moon)

Old man no longer alone

I'll be your red indian friend
You'll say

Ooh! ooh!
Red indian girl (red indian girl)
I've found her heart in so many places
Ooh! ooh!
Red indian girl (red indian girl)
I've seen her smile in so many faces (so many faces)
Ooh! ooh!
Red indian girl (red indian girl)
I've found her heart in so many places (come on, come
on)
Ooh! ooh!
Red indian girl (red indian girl)
I've seen her smile in so many faces

(her smile is the sun)
(and her eyes are like the moon)

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