Johnny Burnette "White Girl"

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I am stunned and I am broken and my head is in my hand

For she who said she love me will not wed an Indian man

My Gods who were wild ridden stand quiet by my side

For although I loved her she would not be my bride

Oh goodbye softly sweet one it was splended while it ran

Goodbye my bitter white girl I'll forget you if I can

She came up to the pueblo with her bright blonde hair

They told me not to love her but I did not care

She took me to her parties she carried me around

And I was a proud one the tallest man in town

For I found great wonder all wrapped in brilliant dreams

I held her strong but gentle as kings have held their queens

I learned to drink strong whiskey as she took me here and there

Until life without my whiskey I could not bear

Oh goodbye softly sweet one...

[guitar]

Well when she came to leave me she took me by the arm

And she said she loved me and would not do me harm

But she would not marry not an Indian she said

She thanked me for my offer and I wished that I was dead

Now I'm back among my people and they are kind to me

Although I'm sad with staggers when I drink that tough whiskey

For I've been a white girl's pet a captive Indian

Shown off and discarded just a drunk who might have been

Oh goodbye softly sweet one...

Goodbye softly sweet one...

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