

Rex Allen

"Don't Go Near The Indians"

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(CHORUS)

Son, don't go near the Indians
Please stay away
Son, don't go near the Indians
Please do what I say

Since I was just a little boy
I liked to roam the hills
And to hear wild stories
About the Indians
Was my biggest thrill

I'd shout and yell
And holler like them
I wore moccasins on my feet

And I'd make believe
I was under a teepee
Every time I went to sleep

My hair was jet black
And I was twenty-one
Lots of pretty girls around

But the paleface maidens
Didn't thrill me none
Around my Cochise County hometown

(CHORUS)

One day I went to the reservation
And there by a shallow creek
Was a beautiful Indian
A-fetching water
And I just had to speak

She smiled at me then quickly left
But the next day she returned
And it wasn't very long
Til I told her how
The love in my heart burned

(CHORUS)

I told my daddy I'd found a girl
Who meant the world to me
And tomorrow I'd ask the Indian chief
For the hand of Nova Lee

Dad's trembling lips spoke softly
As he told me of my life
Twas then he said I could never take
This maiden for my wife

(Spoken)
Son, the white man and Indian
Were fighting when you were born
And a brave called Yellow Sun
Scalped my little boy
So I stole you to get even
For what he'd done

Though you're a
Full-blooded Indian, son
I love you as much as my
Own little feller that's dead
And, son, Nova Lee is your sister
And that's why I've always said

(CHORUS)

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