Navajo

Bee-Low

I fell in love with a little Indian girl
And she stole my heart away
She took me to a pow-wow way out on the plains
And runs with bears, danced and brought the rains
I listened to the stories all through the night
Through the haze of that peace pipe
The night grew long so i found a tee pee
And you can bet I brought that squall girl with meCould be Cherokee, Inuit, Etowah, Navajo,
Sioux, Creek, Apache, Seminole bravo
Tomahawk, arrow, any way the wind blow
It's just fine with me
Buffalo, wolfpack, rawhide knapsack
Arrowhead, mohawk, other tribe to attack
Take my wife back to that land with me
All I gotta do is take that love to the floor
After all, I liked the way you were before

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