

Your Squaw Is On the Warpath

[Loretta Lynn](#)

Well your pet name for me is Squaw
When you come home a drinkin' and can barely crawl
And all that lovin' on me won't make things right Well you're leavin' me at home to keep the tee pee clean
A-six papooses to break and wean
Well, your Squaw is on the warpath tonight Well I found out, a-big brave chief
The game you were huntin' for ain't beef
Get offa my huntin' grounds and get outta my sight This-a war dance I'm doin' means I'm fightin' mad
You don't need no more of what you've already had
Your Squaw is on the warpath tonight Well-a that fire water that a you've been drinkin'
Makes you feel bigger but chief you're shrinkin'
Since you've been on that love makin' diet Now don't hand me that old peace pipe
There ain't no pipe can settle this fight
Your Squaw is on the warpath tonight Well I found out a-big brave chief
The game you're a hunting for ain't beef
Get offa my huntin' grounds and get outta my sight This-a war dance I'm doin' means I'm fightin' mad
You don't need no more of what you've already had
Your Squaw is on the warpath tonight
Yeah, your Squaw is on the warpath tonight

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