

Indian

The Cult

Indian woman, let down your hair
Indian woman, let down your hair
 Blood red wine, layered in time
Blood red wine, layered in timeStandin' at the edge of the world
 Please help me girl, help me girl
 Standin' at the edge of the world, yea yea
 Help me girl, ohh help me girl
Yea yeah yea yeaStand the forest, awaiting your penance
 Standin' in the forest, awaiting your penance, ohh
 Indian woman, let down your hair
Indian woman, let down your hairStandin' at the edge of the world
 Please help me girl, please help me girl
 I'm standin' at the edge of the world
 Please help me girl, help me girl
Yea yeaAll the Temples stand in ruin
 (In ruin)
 Reachin' out to the Gods of the sky
 (Of the sky high)
 While the earth beats to the rhythm
 (Beats to the rhythm)
My Indian lover's high, high, high, highStandin' at the edge of the world
 Ooh, help me girl, please help me girl
 Standin' at the edge of the world
Please help me girl, help me girlStandin' at the edge of the world
 Help me girl, Indian woman
 (Girl, ohh ohh)
 Help me, hey, Indian woman
 (Ohh ohh ohh, ohh ohh ohh)
 Oh help me girl, yea yea yea
 (Ooo ooh)Let down your hair
Indian woman, let down your hair, hey yeaStandin' at the edge of the world
 Standin' at the edge of the world
 Standin' at the edge of the world
 The world