

Bury My Heart At Wounded Knee

Indigo Girls

Indian legislation's on the desk of a do right Congressman
And he don't know much about the issues
So he picks up the phone and asks the advice
Of the senator out in Indian country
A darling of the energy companies
They're ripping off, what's left of the reservation I learned the safety rule
I don't know who to thank
Don't stand between the reservation
And the corporate bank
They're sendin' federal tanks
It isn't nice but it's reality Bury my heart at wounded knee
Deep in the earth
I said, cover me with pretty lies
Bury my heart at wounded knee They got these energy companies
Who want to take the land
And they got churches by the dozens
Tryin' to guide our hands
And turn our Mother Earth
Over to pollution, war and greed Well, bury my heart at wounded knee
(Bury my heart at wounded knee)
I said, deep in the earth
(Bury my heart at wounded knee) Won't you ca-cover me with your pretty lies
(Bury my heart at wounded knee)
Bury my heart at wounded knee
(Bury my heart at wounded knee) We get the Federal Marshals
We get the covert spies
We get the liars by the fire, get the FBI
They lie in court and get nailed
And still Leonard Peltier goes off to jail
The bullets don't match the gun (Bury my heart at wounded knee)
An eighth of the reservation
(Bury my heart at wounded knee)
And was transferred in secret
(Bury my heart at wounded knee)
Got your murder and intimidation
(Bury my heart at wounded knee) My girlfriend Anna May
Talked about Uranium
Her head was full of bullets
And her body dumped

The FBI cut off hands and told us
She died of exposure, yeah right Bury my heart at wounded knee
(Bury my heart at wounded knee)
Deep in the earth
(Bury my heart at wounded knee) Won't you cover me with pretty lies
(Bury my heart at wounded knee)
Bury my heart at wounded knee
(Bury my heart at wounded knee)
I talk about a revolution We had the gold rush wars
Why didn't we learn to crawl?
And now our history gets written in a liar's scrawl
They tell me "Honey you can still be an Indian
Down at the Y on Saturday night" Bury my heart at wounded knee, hey
(Bury my heart at wounded knee)
I said deep in your earth
(Bury my heart at wounded knee) You can cover me with all your pretty lies
(Bury my heart at wounded knee)
Bury my heart at wounded knee
(Bury my heart at wounded knee) Bury my heart
(It was an eighth of the reservation)
Bury my heart
(Yeah, was transferred in secret)
Bury my heart
(Yeah, got your murder, murder, murder and intimidation)
Bury my heart
(Bury me, bury me, bury me) Bury my heart
Bury my heart
Bury my heart
Bury my heart

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