

Cowboys and Indians

Blood, Sweat & Tears

Looking back to when I was a kid
All I wanted was to be a cowboy
A city cowboy Wore a hat and had two silver guns
And I'd get a friend to be the Indian
He never would win Him and me, fought a battle
Chased each other through the alley
Super me, winning battles
Was my manifest destiny Then somewhere I had a change of ways
Decided I would rather be an Indian
Me and my friend Super me, winning battles
Then I got a sense of history Looking back, it's no surprise to find
Lots of people kept on playing cowboys
Killing Indians

Songwriters

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Published by
EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.

Lyrics provided by

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