

# Cowboys and Indians

## Blood, Sweat & Tears

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

Songwriters

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