

# Wounded Knee

[Sabu Martinez](#)

There we were, living on our island in the sun  
Life was so easy, there was plenty for everyone  
'Long come a white man who saw the milk and honey  
Now we're making due while he's making all the money Oh no, not a Wounded Knee  
Another wheel stops rolling  
Oh no, not a Wounded Knee again There we were, living in our village in the trees  
We were minding our own business,  
We were doing as we please  
'Long came a white man with attitudes and axes  
Now we're doing overtime and paying lots of taxes (Chorus) The promises and gifts he brings  
In honor of the songs he sings  
Are tearing us apart We were pow-wow-ing to our hearts content  
We had the great spirit, we didn't need a president  
'Long came a white man from the civilised nations  
Now he ain't having second thoughts  
But we've got reservations Oh no, not a Wounded Knee  
Another wheel stops rolling  
Oh no, not a Wounded Knee  
Another bell starts tolling  
Oh no, not a Wounded Knee  
Another people starts calling  
Oh no, not a Wounded Knee again

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