Red Indian Girl

B*Witched

Met an old man, Miller his name
Met him on a dusty road
Got off the bus Heard him singing
Sittin' in a rocking chairI said, where you been?
Tell me your story
I'm ready now, let's begin
He saidOoh, ooh
Red Indian Girl
(Red Indian Girl)
I've found her heart in so many placesOoh, ooh
Red Indian Girl
(Red Indian Girl)
I've seen her smile in so many faces
(Her smile in the sun
And her eyes are the moon)He talked and he talked
For so many hours
I listened to his every wordI sat at his feet and looked in his eyes
And I know what he meant
I tell you what he meant, he saidOoh, ooh
Red Indian Girl
(Red Indian Girl)
I've found her heart in so many placesOoh, ooh
Red Indian Girl
(Red Indian Girl)
I've seen her smile in so many faces
(Her smile in the sun
And her eyes are the moon)Come on, come on, come on
Her smile is the sun and her eyes are the moonOoh, ooh
Red Indian Girl
(Red Indian Girl)
I've found her heart in so many placesOoh, ooh
Red Indian Girl
(Red Indian Girl)
I've seen her smile in so many faces
(Her smile in the sun
And her eyes are the moon)Come on, come onHer smile is the sun
And her eyes are like the moon

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