The Native Daughters of the Golden West

Orchestral Manoeuvres In the Dark

The native daughters of the golden westIn ecstasy they cry to know
If their parents love will let them go
Their mother's pride, their fathers joy

They thank the stars that they're not boysThe native daughters of the golden west Their beauty is priceless, you'll never pass their testAs children do, they stayed at home

Waiting for the day when they were grown

The future seemed so far away

But every night they'd kneel and prayBut all in all they did their best

And one by one they left the nest

Across the globe they searched for love

And put their faith in their God aboveThe native daughters of the golden west They're made of light, we never would have guessedSo by and by their dreams came true

They fell in love with boys they knew

Their children grew, fed from the breast

Of the native daughters of the golden westThe native daughters of the golden west They talk all day but we were not impressedThe native daughters of the golden west They're sisters of mercy, they'll grant your last request

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