

Buffalo

Mason Proffit

My shadow left my mind and went a walkin' 'round and found a nickel on the ground

And the buffalo upon one side he got up and walked away

And the indian upon the other side gave out a sigh and said thats better now

Without the buffalo

Without the buffalo x 2

Without the buffalo im just and indian

I'm free and clear

The indian went walkin' 'round and sat upon the Hill to watch the sun go down

But he couldnt find his people, he got up and walked away

And he sat beside the fire, and gave out a sigh We're all forgotten now

Where is my tomahawk

My days are gone

Where is my tent

Where is my planting ground

Where is my land

This reservation's wrong

Whose this white man

My people never smile

Where is my brother

My children ignorant

Where is my squaw

Where's my buffalo

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>