

# John Williamson, Cowboys And Indians

Tell me old Bill Sullivan when you were a lad  
Did you hear of murderin' ways  
You speak a little Aranda and Walpiri  
But you'd rather speak of drovin' days

Can you remember, not so long ago  
Aborigines weren't allowed to come to town  
But Pioneer Picture Night, oh boy, what a treat  
They broke the rules and let 'em watch the cowboys

Gene Autry, Tom Mix  
Yahoo! Here they come  
Chasin' all the Indians away  
Shoot 'em down, round 'em up  
Yahoo! For the cowboys  
But what about the Indians  
Those brave native Indians  
Do we love those cowboys today?

Up in the saddle, black men by your side  
They knew the nomad days were done  
Proud to be ringers, perfect for the job  
In the hot and dry and dusty run

Big hats, red shirts, hear the jingle jangle  
This is how the west was won  
Now down on the riverbed, nothin' left to do  
Now the drovin' days are done