

# Rolling Stones, Indian Girl

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

Little Indian girl, where is your mama?  
Little Indian girl, where is your papa?  
He's fighting in the war in the streets of Masaya  
All the children were dead, except for the girl who said  
"Please Mister Gringo, please find my father"  
Lesson number one that you learn while you're young  
Life just goes on and on getting harder and harder  
Little Indian girl, from Nueva, Granada  
Little Indian girl, from Nueva, Granada  
Yes, I saw them today. It's a sight I would say  
They're shooting down planes with their M-16 and with laughter  
Ma says there's no food, there's nothing left in the larder  
Last piece of meat was eaten by the soldiers that raped her  
All the children were dead, except for the girl who said  
"Please Mister Gringo, please find my father"  
Lesson number one that you learn while you're young  
Life just goes on and on getting harder and harder  
Life just goes on and on getting harder and harder  
Little Indian girl, from Nueva, Granada  
Yes, I saw them today. It's a sight I would say  
They're shooting down planes with their M-16 and with laughter  
(spoken)  
Mr. Gringo, my father he ain't no Che Guevara  
And he's fighting the war on the streets of Masaya  
Little Indian girl where is your father?  
Little Indian girl where is your momma?  
They're fighting for Mr. Castro in the streets of Angola