

Stiff Little Fingers, Running Bear

(spoken) Okay you've asked for this....
So you've got nobody but yourselves to blame

On the bank of the river
Stood Running Bear
Young Indian brave
On the other side of the river
Stood his lovely Indian maid
Little White Dove was her name
Such a lovely sight to see
But their tribes fought with each other
So their love could never be

Running Bear loved Little White Dove
With a love big as the sky
Running Bear loved Little White Dove
With a love that couldn't die

He couldn't swim the raging river
Beause the river was too wide
He couldn't reach the Little White Dove
Waiting on the other side
In the moonlight he could see her
Blowing kisses 'cross the waves
Her little heart was beating faster
Waiting for her Indian brave

Running Bear loved Little White Dove
With a love big as the sky
Running Bear loved Little White Dove
With a love that couldn't...

Running Bear go in the water
And Little White Dove did the same
And they swam out to each other
Through the swirling stream they came
As their hands touched and their lips met
The raging river pulled them down
Now they'll always be together
In that happy hunting ground

Running Bear loved Little White Dove
With a love big as the sky
Running Bear he loved Little White Dove
With a love that couldn't die