Buffy Sainte-Marie, Bury My Heart At Wounded K

Indian legislations on the desk of a do-right Congressman Now, he don't know much about the issue So he picks up the phone and he asks advice from the Senator out in Indian country A darling of the energy companies who are Ripping off what's left of the reservations. Huh.

I learned a safety rule
I don't know who to thank
Don't stand between the reservation
And the corporate bank
They'll send in federal tanks
It isn't nice but it's reality

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee Deep in the Earth Cover me with pretty lies Bury my heart at Wounded Knee. Huh.

They got these energy companies who want the land And they've got churches by the dozens Want to guide our hands And sign Mother Earth over to pollution, war and greed Get rich... get rich quick.

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee Deep in the Earth Cover me with pretty lies Bury my heart at Wounded Knee. Huh.

We get the federal marshals
We get the covert spies
We get the liars by the fire
And we get the FBIs
They lie in court and get nailed
And still Peltier goes off to jail

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee (eighth of the reservation)
Bury my heart at Wounded Knee (transferred it secret)
Bury my heart at Wounded Knee (of murder and intimidation)
Bury my heart at Wounded Knee

My girlfriend Annie Mae talked about uranium Her head was filled with bullets and her body dumped The FBI cut off her hands and told us she'd died of exposure Loo loo loo loo

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee Deep in the Earth Cover me with pretty lies Bury my heart at Wounded Knee Bury my heart at Wounded Knee

We had the Goldrush Wars Aw, didn't we learn to crawl And now our history gets written in a liar's scrawl They tell 'ya "Honey, you can still be an Indian d-d-down at the 'Y' on Saturday nights" Bury my heart at Wounded Knee Deep in the Earth Cover me with pretty lies Bury my heart at Wounded Knee. Deep in the Earth Cover me with pretty lies Bury my heart at Wounded Knee Bury my heart at Wounded Knee