

# Cher, Half-breed

My father married a pure Cherokee  
My mother's people were ashamed of me  
The indians said I was white by law  
The White Man always called me "Indian Squaw";

[CHORUS:]

Half-breed, that's all I ever heard  
Half-breed, how I learned to hate the word  
Half-breed, she's no good they warned  
Both sides were against me since the day I was born

We never settled, went from town to town  
When you're not welcome you don't hang around  
The other children always laughed at me "Give her a feather, she's a Cherokee";

[Repeat Chorus]

We weren't accepted and I felt ashamed  
Nineteen I left them, tell me who's to blame  
My life since then has been from man to man  
But I can't run away from what I am

[Repeat chorus]