

# Elton John, Indian Maiden

Got an Indian maiden  
I've got a photograph of you  
And I'm hanging on to every little clue about you

I've got a prepaid reservation  
I've got my regulation  
And this child is on his way to Indian land  
My Indian maiden

Got an Indian maiden  
I've got my Hopi charms in hand  
And I'm tracking down her footprints in the sand of Indian lands

My Indian maiden

Shake it loose, I have no use for city living  
Turn my back on the back-slap jacks  
And the madcap women, women

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