

Grant Lee Buffalo, Were You There

Were you there at the creek
That is called Wounded Knee
Were you there at the creek
There but unseen
In the 7th Calvary
Were you there at the creek

Were you there on the wind
That hammered the plains
Were you there on the wind
To scatter their names
I'll ask you again
Were you there on the wind

It makes me weep
It makes me weep
It makes me weep
Now how could you be

Were you there in the crowd
When the first shot rang out
Were you there in the crowd
Moving about
Black powder cloud
Were you there in the crowd

Were you there by the Sioux
With the white Flag of Truce
Were you there by the Sioux
'Cause the flag was no use
The bullets all flew
Were you there by the Sioux

It makes me weep
It makes me weep
It makes me weep
Now how could you be

If you choose sides
I know where you were
With soldiers that ride
So stalwart and sure
Not into pride
Into massacre

It makes me weep
It makes me weep
It makes me weep
Now how could you be