

Part-time Indian

to the tune of

“ The Lament Of The Cherokee Reservation Indian “

I was born in an Indian nation;
Went to school on the reservation.
Knew I somehow needed more,
I'd make it big someday, I swore.

{chorus}

Part-time Indian, part-time white.
Learned how to live, learned how to fight.

Many losses touched my heart.
I was ready for a brand new start.
Went to white man's school to learn.
Then my life took a different turn.

Loved to read and play b-ball,
Made me feel like 10' tall.
Heard the reservation call,
Went to visit but that was all.

{chorus}

Part-time Indian, part-time white,
Learned how to live, learned how to fight.

Now I saw where I fit in.
Felt at ease in my own skin.
Neither red man, nor white,
Either one felt quite alright.

{chorus}

Part-time Indian, part-time white.
Learned how to live with all my might.
With all my might.
With all my might.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OInxUCLe0pM>