

# Johnny Cash, Walking The Blues

Old Apache squaw how many long lean years you saw  
How many bitter winter nights shiverin' in a cold teepee shiverin' in a cold teepee  
Old Apache squaw how many hungry kids you saw  
How many bloody warriors runnin' to the sea fleein' to the sea  
Well now they tell me that you saw Cochise when he made his last stand  
He said the next white man that sees my face is gonna be a dead white man  
Old Apache squaw how many broken hearts you saw  
Have you had misty eyes for years could that mist be tears could that mist be tears  
Well now they tell me...  
Old Apache squaw