

# Johnny Cash - Pocahontas

Tom: **D**

**A** with my Indian rug **A** and a pipe to share.

**A** Aurora borealis, the icy sky at night,  
**D** paddles cut the water in a long and hurried flight,  
**E** from the white man **G** to the fields of green,  
**D** in the homeland **A** we've never seen.

**A** They killed us in our tepee, they cut our women down,  
**D** they might have left some babies cryin' on the ground,  
**E** but the firesticks **G** and the wagons come,  
**E** and the night falls **G** on the setting sun.

**A** They massacred the buffalo, Kitty corner from the bank,  
**D** taxis run across my feet and my eyes have turned to  
blanks,  
**E** in my little box **G** at the top of the stairs,  
**E** **G** **D**

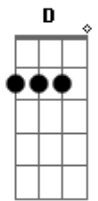
**A** I wish I was a trapper, I would give a thousand pelts  
**D** to sleep with Pocahontas and find out how she felt,  
**E** in the mornin' **G** on the fields of green,  
**E** in the homeland **G** we've never seen.

**A** And maybe Marlon Brando will be there by the fire,  
**D** we'll sit and talk about Hollywood and the good things  
there for hire,  
**E** like the Astrodome **G** and the first tepee,  
**E** **D**

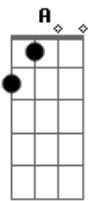
**A** Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me,  
**E** **G** **D**

**A** Marlon Brando, Pocahontas and me.  
**E** **G** **D** **A**

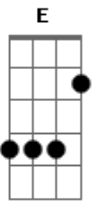
## Acordes



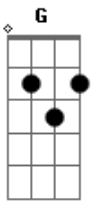
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