

Fair Trade

John West

Can we take your gold and silver?
Would you trade this island for beads?
How 'bout your women for horses?
Sounds like a fair trade to me
Sounds like a fair trade to me

Familiar story from around the world
It's just good business, friend
You'll never know the price of peace
Until we reach the end

Beautiful forest, clear mountain stream
I think I'll name it after me
But who are these people inhabiting for free
My "new" discovery

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Can we take your gold and silver?
Would you trade this island for beads?
Fair trade
How 'bout your women for horses?
Sounds just like a fair trade to me
It sounds like a fair trade to me

So many people, broken native heart
Driven from your land
But it's just progress
So we pick your pocket
While we shake your hand

Bountiful farmland, white sandy beach
I think I'll name it after me
Who are these people inhabiting for free
My "new" discovery

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Can we take your gold and silver?
Would you trade this island for beads?
Fair trade
How 'bout your women for horses?
Sounds just like a fair trade to me

Fair trade
Can we take your gold and silver?
Would you trade this island for beads?
Fair trade
How about your women for horses?
Sounds just like a fair trade to me
Fair trade
Can we take your gold and silver?
Would you trade this island for beads?
Fair trade
How 'bout your women for horses?
Sounds just like a fair trade to me

Fair trade

Fair trade
Can we take your mountains and rivers?
How 'bout I name 'em after me
Fair trade
Your arrows are no match for our bullets
Sounds just like a fair trade to me