Patti Page

You're an Indian giver You gave me your love, then took it away You're an Indian giver You first led me on, then led me astray

First I spent my roll on a totem pole
For you
And then I went and put up a tent for two
Next thing I knew I'd bought a canoe on time
Then you paddled away and left me without a
Solitary time

Your an Indian giver
My very worst enemy shouldn't have you
Your an Indian giver
You really are much to bad to be true
But your on your own and im on the phone
And I'm doing alright protect
Your an Indian giver and I'm giving you back to them

Your an Indian giver
My very worst enemy shouldn't have you
You really are much to bad to be true
But your on your own and I'm on the phone
And I'm doing alright protect
Your an Indian giver and I'm giving you back
Back to them