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WANA
(When I Wana—You No Wana)
Words and Music by CLIFF FRIEND

Moderato

Way out west they tell a story of an Indian maid, Wan-a was her name.
Ev’ry night beneath the stars a warrior young and brave,
There would be a love refrain.

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spoon - ing When they heard him soft-ly croon - ing,
part - ed Here's the way he al-ways start - ed,

CHORUS

Oh! Wa - na I wan-a love but you no wan - a

I think some day you're gon-na wa - na 'Cause if you
do no wan-na Why do you coo, Pret-ty lit-tle things like you do,
Why make heart-ache, What a nas-ty wig-wam you shake,
When for kiss I pray
Ev'ry time we get
You always say

some other day
you say "Not yet"

Oh! When I wanna you no wanna,

When you wanna I no wanna So wanna How we ever gonna

make heap love! Oh! love! (To Patter) love!

Wana 4
PATTER

If you no wan-a love me Wan-a mad I gon-na be Cause I wan-a

what I wan-a when I wan-a, See? I know'nother pretty red-skin

come to my te-pee And she wan-a, yes she wan-a make heap love to

me I can no wait a mil-lion day My fault you no say, Cause

D.S. Chorus

Wana 4