Electric Light Orchestra "Kujama"

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My, my Kuiama, she came in the morning She smiled but the tears on her little face Showed the pain that had been in that far off place So sad, treated so bad

My, my Kuiama, don't break your heart tryin'
To say how your Ma and your Pa passed away
And they left you to wander in the ruin and decay
Real mean, that bullet machine

See here Kuiama, now ten thousand miles Is a long, long way and you're here today And you won't go back so you might say "Hello, how do you do?"

Kuia stop your cryin', there's no bombs a fallin' No horsemen in the night are ridin' Through your dreams and tearing at your life Baby goodnight

No more silver rain will hit your ground And no more guns will sound No more life be drowned No more trenches where the soldiers lie And no more people die Beneath that big black sky

Wake up Kuiama, I got somethin' to tell you It's just that I mean, well that is to say That I'm trying to explain but I'll start again For you, I must be true

Kuia in this country, they got rules with no reason They teach you to kill and they send you away With your gun in your hand, you pick up your pay So cool, that no mercy tool

Kuia please believe me, I just couldn't help myself I wanted to run but they gave me a gun And they told me the duty I owed to my fatherland I made my stand

Kuia I just shot them, I just blew their heads open And I heard them scream in their agony Kuiama she waits there for me True blue, you saw it through

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