

Hank Williams

"Kaw-Liga"

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Recorded by hank williams

Written by hank williams and fred rose

Key: e capo: 2nd play: d

Kaw- [dm] liga, was a wooden indian standing by the door

He fell in love with an indian maid over in the antique store

Kaw-liga - a, just stood there and never let it [a7] show
So she could never answer yes or [dm] no.

He always wore his sunday feathers and held a tomahawk

The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped someday he'd talk

Kaw-liga - a, too stubborn to ever show a sign
Because his heart was made of knotty pine.

Chorus

[d] poor ol kaw-liga, he never got a kiss

[g] poor ol kaw-liga, he don't know what he missed

[d] is it any wonder that his face is [a7] red

Kaw-liga, that poor ol wooden [d] head. ... [dm]

Kaw-liga, was a lonely indian never went nowhere

His heart was set on the indian maiden with the coal black hair

Kaw-liga - a, just stood there and never let it show
So she could never answer yes or no.

Then one day a wealthy customer bought the indian maid

And took her, oh, so far away, but ol kaw-liga stayed

Kaw-liga - a, just stands there as lonely as can be

And wishes he was still an old pine tree.

Chorus

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