

## **Roy Orbison**

### **"Kaw-Liga"**

Visit "[Kaw-Liga](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Kaw-liga was a wooden Indian standing by the door  
He fell in love with an Indian maid over in the antique  
store  
Kaw-liga just stood there and never let it show  
So she could never answer, yes or 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, too stubborn to ever show a sign  
Because his heart was made of knotty pine

Poor old kaw-liga, he never got a kiss  
Poor old kaw-liga, he don't know what he missed  
Is it any wonder that his face is red?  
Kaw-liga that poor old wooden head

Kaw-liga was a lonely Indian, never went nowhere  
His heart was set on the Indian maid with the coal black  
hair  
Kaw-liga just stood there and never let it show  
So she could never answer, yes or no

Poor old kaw-liga, he never got a kiss  
Poor old kaw-liga, he don't know what he missed  
Is it any wonder that his face is red?  
Kaw-liga that poor old wooden head

Then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian  
maid  
And took her oh so far away but old kaw-liga stayed  
Kaw-liga, just stands there as lonely as can be  
And wishes he was still an old pine tree

Poor old kaw-liga, he never got a kiss  
Poor old kaw-liga, he don't know what he missed  
Is it any wonder that his face is red?  
Kaw-liga that poor old wooden head

(Kaw-liga)  
Kaw-liga

(Kaw-liga)  
Kaw-liga  
(Kaw-liga)  
Kaw-liga

Visit [Roy Orbison](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.