## Lionel Long "Namatjira"

Visit "Namatjira" on MotoLyrics.com

I knew a ma-an in Arnhem Land Whose name will li-ive forever A dark and passionate man was he And his name was Na-amatjira

He painted o-only what he saw And died a bro-oken man-oh For he gave a drink to a friend of his Who gave him a he-elping hand-oh

The lawman too-ook him by the arm And lead him to-oo a cell-oh They took advantage of this man Who painted true-ue and well-oh

He died whilst pai-ainting in his prime They did not bui-ild a shrine-oh But laid him to rest in a grave that was best All for the likes of a Dingo

Some people whi-ite of skin they say Heard of this wro-ongful deed-oh They built a shrine to commemorate his crime This artist Na-amatjira

Visit <u>Lionel Long</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.