

# Kaw-Liga chords by Hank Williams

[Verse]

**Em**

Kaw-liga was a wooden Indian standing by the door.

**Em**

He fell in love with an Indian maiden over in the antique store.

**B7**

Kaw-liga....., just stood there and never let it show,

**Em**

So she could never answer yes or no.

**Em**

He always wore his Sunday feathers and held a tommy hawk.

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

**B7**

**Em**

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

[Chorus]

**E**

**A**

Poor ol' Kaw liga, he never got a kiss. Poor ol' Kaw liga, he don't know what he missed.

**E**

**B7**

**Em**

Is it any wonder that his face is red... Kaw-liga, that poor ol' wooden head.

[Verse]

**Em**

Kaw-liga was a lonely Indian, never went nowhere.

**Em**

His heart was set on the Indian maid with the coal black hair.

**B7**

Kaw-liga, just stood there and never let it show,

**Em**

So she could never answer yes or no.

**Em**

And then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian maid,

**Em**

And took her, oh, so far away, but ol' Kaw liga stayed.

**Em**

**B7**

**Em**

Kaw liga, just stands there as lonely as can be, And wishes he was still an old pine tree.

[Chorus]

**E**

**A**

Poor ol' Kaw liga, he never got a kiss. Poor ol' Kaw liga, he don't know what he missed.

**E**

**B7**

**E**

Is it any wonder that his face is red... Kaw-liga, that poor ol' wooden head.