

Kuiama (BBC In Concert)

Electric Light Orchestra

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 the ruin and decay,
Real mean, that bullet machine. See here Kuiama, now ten thousand miles,
Is a 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 a'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 and no more life be drowned.
No more trenchies 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.

Songwriters

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