

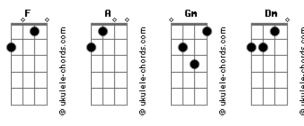
Tom: F

Gogol Bordello - Pala Tute

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Caravan is coming, old guitars are strumming
Chief is sitting high with gold across the chest
I'm just a little chavo; I don't even own a guitar
But mama they got girl, that I love the best
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Jascana mares, maravo pala late
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Αh
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Jascana mares, maravo pala late
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Jascala mares, maravo pala late
Caravan is coming, old guitars are strumming
                       Gm
Here is a guitarra, for you my little chavo
                        Gm
If you slave to kissing, you can obey this thing
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Acordes

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute



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Jascana mares, maravo pala late
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Ah
Caravan is leaving, and her breast is heaving
Lord this kind of love cannot be untrue
????????, but I learned a-one thing
Girls they like the kissing as much as we do
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
I'm dying, I'm dying, dying after you
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Girls they like the kissing as much as we do
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Jascana mares, maravo pala late
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Jascala mares, maravo pala late
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Jascana mares, maravo pala late
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
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