Tribal Connection

Gogol Bordello

Where there's a music should be comin' out of every car

There is a silence all over downtown

Where community celebrations shall be aroused

I walk the sterile gardens, life is on pause, here it is No can do this, no can do that

What the hell can you do, my friend?

In this place that you call your townNo can do this, no can do that

What the hell can you do, my friend?

In this place that you call your townI guess you can't expect much from the hometown

Well I don't know if you can even call it your own

When they don't want you to get near excitement

And in protest of that you just stay home, here it is nowNo can do this, no can do that

What the hell can you do, my friend?

In this place that you call your townNo can do this, no can do that

What the hell can you do, my friend?

In this place that you call your townParty, party, party, party, party, party

Party, party, party, after partyOn intersection of all dimensions

Where I was stoppin' by just for a drink

I meet a brother from tribal connection

And together we began to singWe gonna turn frustration into inspiration

Whatever demons are there, we gonna set them free

Such is the method of tribal connection

Of our fun loving restless breedI wanna walk this Earth like it is mine

And so is everyone in our fun lovin' tribe

C'mon man, is that real so much to ask?

From all these goddamn Nazi-fuedalsBut I'm gonna take it to community

'Cause I want everyone to see

There never was any conspiracy

And we are all here simply to singNo can do this, no can do that

What the hell can you do, my friend?

In this place that you call your townNo can do this, no can do that

What the hell can you do, my friend?

In this place that you call your townWhere there's a music should be comin' out of every car

There is a silence all over downtown

Only the intersection semi-alive

Outskirts are sedated, me gone

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/