Tico-Tico

Xavier Cugat

The places that we live and the living that we did
The places we were put and the things we were given
He sings what they talk
But they took away are pride but they didn't take our lives
They took away the things that made us feel alive
Said, "Ooh ooh, what have we become?
What have we become?"
Said, "Ooh ooh, how did this become?
How did this become? How did this become?"
In old woman we flex from the East to the West
She thinks of her grandmother and her grandfather
And strings that they had
Now she looks to the arm, saw them sniffing on their drugs
The drink in there has stolen so many souls
And flooded her sacred blood
She says, "Ooh ooh, what have we become?
What have we become?"
She says, "Ooh ooh, how did this become?
How did this become?"
She says, "Ooh ooh, the bottle took away my son
It took away my son"
She says, "Ooh ooh, where are we gonna run?
What have we become?"
She says, "Ooh ooh, what have we become?
What have we become?"
She says, "Ooh ooh, how did this become?
How did this become?"
She says, "Ooh ooh, see the bottle took away my son
It took away my son"
She says, "Ooh ooh, where are we gonna run?
What have we become?"
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/