

Smarkatch

Gogol Bordello

Brother, our singing is like an alarm ringing
We have words at the ready as if something's going wrong
Daddies of the girls, they don't like us singers
They don't give a damn about our fancy footwork
(Our fancy footwork, our fancy footwork)Smarkatch
(Ukrainian, Ukrainian)Of course you can try take a treat through her mother
Enlighten her nostalgia for a little flame
But that my friends can also get oh so very fatal
[Unverified] I remember [unverified]And everybody knowsSmarkatch
(Ukrainian, Ukrainian)
Smarkatch
(Ukrainian, Ukrainian)So Daddy, dear Mister, I am a family trickster
And on your place, I would be watching twice as much
But woah, we'll always be winning
And just standing feeding pigeons on the Brighton beach boardwalkAnd everybody knowsSmarkatch
(Ukrainian, Ukrainian)
Smarkatch
(Ukrainian, Ukrainian)

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