Bacardi

Oso

Turu rurururu, turu rurururu
Turu rurururu, turu woo woo woo woo
Turu rurururu, turu rurururu
(Woo woo)
Turu rurururu, turu what?
(Woo woo)
When you walk home from the party
Drunk on Bacardi and listening
To the voices that lie to you nightly
Make you frightened of everyoneTuru rurururu, turu rurururu
(Woo woo)
Turu rurururu, turu woo woo woo woo
(Woo woo)
Turu rurururu, turu rurururu
(Woo woo)
Turu rurururu, turu what?
(Woo woo)
When you walk home from the party
Drunk on Bacardi and listening
To the voices that lie to you nightly
Make you sorry for somethingYou go home and spend your life alone with the stereo
Watching the late show or force yourself
Out in the night to meet your generation
You feel like claymation in fluorescent lightOn our knees, we made it hard to see
We made it hard to breathe and the air was thin
On our knees, we made it hard to see
We made it hard to breathe and the air was thin
On our knees, we made it hard to see
We made it hard to breathe and the air was thinWoo ooo woo ooo
(We made it hard to see)
Woo ooo
(We made it hard to breathe and the air was thin)
Woo ooo woo ooo
(We made it hard to see)
Woo ooo
(We made it hard to breathe and the air was thin)

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