

Accordion Player

Charan-Po-Rantan

there was once an accordion player
who didn't go to war
his mother said I know all you wanna do is play
but can't you see what's going on?
it's not about you anymore
and so he stayed and played at home
until they burned down
and when those no bench to sit on
he would just sit on the ground
and when he held his wounded friend
in his arms and death was all around
he say you see
it's not about you anymore
oh mother!
I could die a hero and bring glory to our home
would you do when I ask for a glory if you
had to left there alone?
so I'd rather
play this song
I want to die
play and I want to die

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