Americano

The Krayolas

I met a girl in east LA
In floral shorts as sweet as May
She sang in eights in two barrio chords
We fell in love, but not in courtLa-la-la, la, la, la, la
La-la-la, la, la, la, la
La-la-la, la, la, la, la
La-la-la, la, la, la, la
La-la-la, la, la, la, laI don't S
I don't SAh, ah, ah, ah, ah, America, Americano
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, America, AmericanoMis canciones son de la revolucin
Mi corazn me duele por mi generacin
If you love me we can marry on the west coast
On a Wednesday, en el verano en agostoI don't speak your
I don't speak your language, oh no
I don't speak your
I don't speak your Jesus CristoAh, ah, ah, ah, ah, America, Americano
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, America, AmericanoI will fight for, I have fought for how I love you
(La-la-la, la, la, la, la)
I have cried for, I will die for how I care
(La-la-la, la, la, la, la)In the mountains, las campanas estn sonando
(La-la-la, la, la, la, la)
Todo los chicos, y los chicos se estn besando
(La-la-la, la, la, la, la)I don't speak your
I don't speak your language, oh no
I don't speak your
I won't speak your Jesus CristoI don't speak your
I don't speak your Americano
I don't speak your
I won't speak your Jesus CristoAh, ah, ah, ah, ah, America, Americano
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, America, Americano
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, America, Americano
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, America, AmericanoDon't you try to catch me
Don't you try to catch me, no, no, no, no
I'm living on the edge of
Living on the edge of the law, law, law, lawDon't you try to catch me
Don't you try to get me, no, no, no, no
Don't you try to catch me
I'm living on the edge of the, law, law, law, law

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