

Voi-la Intruder

Gogol Bordello

Here he comes right to your house
Not through door, right through the wall
He's a nomad and intruder
Spilling merry on your floor
What will now happen?
What will now happen?
Well, it already did
And the table right in the middle
It got almighty flipped
Is it voice of the eternal?
Is it hand of the unseen?
Came as nomad and intruder
With a pair of wooden sticks
And says, "Hey brothers, hey
How is it napping on wagon full of hay?
Don't mind me, I'll be just a-startin'
Here fire in old-fashioned way"
We'll be starting, starting fire in an old fashioned way
We'll be starting, starting fire in an old fashioned way
With ain't no nothin', just take it all away
Here got two wood sticks and some hay
Starting fire, fire in old fashioned way
Well, I'll be leaving now, my friends
Following the springs
You can usually profound me
In between of my wings
I guess, we'll be starting fire in an old fashioned way
I guess, we'll be starting fire in an old fashioned way
With ain't no nothin', just take it all away
Just got two wood sticks and some hay
Starting fire, fire in old fashioned way
Were their funny old men
Afraid of [Incomprehensible]
But I'm afraid [Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>