## americano

## el-tin fun

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, laI don't S

I don't SAh, ah, ah, ah, America, Americano

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, 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, America, Americano

Ah, ah, ah, ah, America, Americano

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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