## **Tribal Connection**

## **Gogol Bordello**

Where there's a music should be comin' out of every car There is a silence all over downtown Where community celebrations shall be aroused I walk the sterile gardens, life is on pause, here it is No can do this, no can do that What the hell can you do, my friend? In this place that you call your town No can do this, no can do that What the hell can you do, my friend? In this place that you call your town I guess you can't expect much from the hometown Well I don't know if you can even call it your own When they don't want you to get near excitement And in protest of that you just stay home, here it is now No can do this, no can do that What the hell can you do, my friend? In this place that you call your town No can do this, no can do that What the hell can you do, my friend? In this place that you call your town Party, party, party, party, party Party, party, party, after party On intersection of all dimensions Where I was stoppin' by just for a drink I meet a brother from tribal connection And together we began to sing We gonna turn frustration into inspiration Whatever demons are there, we gonna set them free Such is the method of tribal connection Of our fun loving restless breed I wanna walk this Earth like it is mine And so is everyone in our fun lovin' tribe C'mon man, is that real so much to ask? From all these goddamn Nazi-fuedals But I'm gonna take it to community 'Cause I want everyone to see

There never was any conspiracy
And we are all here simply to sing
No can do this, no can do that
What the hell can you do, my friend?
In this place that you call your town
No can do this, no can do that
What the hell can you do, my friend?
In this place that you call your town
Where there's a music should be comin' out of every car
There is a silence all over downtown
Only the intersection semi-alive
Outskirts are sedated, me gone

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