Pala Tute

Gogol Bordello

Caravan is comin', old guitars are strummin'
Chief is sittin' high with gold across the chest
I'm just a little chavo, I don't even own a guitar
But mama they got girl, that I love the best
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Jas kana meres, mirala pala late
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Aah-aah-aah-aah-aah, aah-aah-aah-aah-ai
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Jas kana meres, mirala pala late
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Jas kana meres, mirala pala late
Caravan is comin', old guitars are strummin'
And says old Hidano, "Boy, forget about the bling"
Here is a gitara for you my little chavo
If you slave to kissing, you gotta play this thing
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Jas kana meres, mirala pala late
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Aah-aah-aah-aah-aah, aah-aah-aah-aah-ai
Caravan is leavin' and her breast is heavin'
Lord, this kind of love cannot be untrue
I'm just a little chavo but I learned a one thing
Girls, they like the kissin' as much as I do
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
I'm dyin', I'm dyin', dyin' after you
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Girls, they like the kissin' as much as we do
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Jas kana meres, mirala pala late
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Jas kana meres, mirala pala late
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Jas kana meres, mirala pala late
Lela, lela, lela, lela, pala tute
Jas kana meres, mirala pala late

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