Pala Tute Gogol Bordello

Bb G#m Bb

Caravan is coming, old guitars are strumming

Bb G#m Bb

Chief is sitting high with gold across the chest

Bb G#m Bl

I m just a little chavo; I don t even own a guitar

Bb G#m Bl

But mama they got girl, that I love the best

Ebm G#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

Jascana mares, maravo pala late

Ebm G#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

Ah

Ebm G#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m B

Jascana mares, maravo pala late

Ebm G#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

Jascala mares, maravo pala late

Bb G#m Bb

Caravan is coming, old guitars are strumming

Bb G#m Bb

Bb G#m Bb

Here is a guitarra, for you my little chavo

Bb G#m Bb

If you slave to kissing, you can obey this thing

Ebm G#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

Jascana mares, maravo pala late

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

Ah

Ebm G#m

Caravan is leaving, and her breast is heaving

G#m Bb

Lord this kind of love cannot be untrue

Ebm G#m

?????????, but I learned a-one thing

G#m Bi

Girls they like the kissing as much as we do

Ebm G#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

I m dying, I m dying, dying after you

Ebm G#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

Girls they like the kissing as much as we do

Ebm G#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

Jascana mares, maravo pala late

Ebm G#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

Jascala mares, maravo pala late

Ebm G#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

Jascana mares, maravo pala late

Elom G#n

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

G#m Bb

Ah