Pala Tute Gogol Bordello

G# F#m G#

Caravan is coming, old guitars are strumming

G# F#m G#

Chief is sitting high with gold across the chest

G# F#m G#

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

G# F#m G#

But mama they got girl, that I love the best

C#m F#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G#

Jascana mares, maravo pala late

C#m F#n

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G#

Ah

C#m F#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G

Jascana mares, maravo pala late

C#m F#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m Gi

Jascala mares, maravo pala late

G# F#m G#

Caravan is coming, old guitars are strumming

G# F#m G#

G# F#m G#

Here is a guitarra, for you my little chavo

G# F#m G#

If you slave to kissing, you can obey this thing

C#m F#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G#

Jascana mares, maravo pala late

C#m F#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G#

Ah

C#m F#m

Caravan is leaving, and her breast is heaving

F#m G#

Lord this kind of love cannot be untrue

C#m F#m

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

F#m G#

Girls they like the kissing as much as we do

C#m F#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G#

I m dying, I m dying, dying after you

C#m F#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G#

Girls they like the kissing as much as we do

C#m F#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G#

Jascana mares, maravo pala late

C#m F#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G

Jascala mares, maravo pala late

C#m F#m

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G#

Jascana mares, maravo pala late

C#m F#n

Lela lela lela, lela pala tute

F#m G#

Ah