

Pala Tute

Gogol Bordello

B Am B
Caravan is coming, old guitars are strumming
B Am B
Chief is sitting high with gold across the chest
B Am B
I m just a little chavo; I don t even own a guitar
B Am B
But mama they got girl, that I love the best

Em Am
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am B
Jascana mares, maravo pala late
Em Am
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am B
Ah

Em Am
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am B
Jascana mares, maravo pala late
Em Am
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am B
Jascula mares, maravo pala late

B Am B
Caravan is coming, old guitars are strumming
B Am B
????????????????????????????????
B Am B
Here is a guitarra, for you my little chavo
B Am B
If you slave to kissing, you can obey this thing

Em Am
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am B
Jascana mares, maravo pala late
Em Am
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am B
Ah

Em Am
Caravan is leaving, and her breast is heaving

Am **B**
Lord this kind of love cannot be untrue
Em **Am**
???????????, but I learned a-one thing
Am **B**
Girls they like the kissing as much as we do

Em **Am**
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am **B**
I m dying, I m dying, dying after you
Em **Am**
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am **B**
Girls they like the kissing as much as we do

Em **Am**
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am **B**
Jascana mares, maravo pala late
Em **Am**
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am **B**
Jascala mares, maravo pala late

Em **Am**
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am **B**
Jascana mares, maravo pala late
Em **Am**
Lela lela lela, lela pala tute
Am **B**
Ah