

Die Toten Hosen, Guantanamera

Yo soy un Hombre sincero
De donde crece la Palma
Yo soy un Hombre sincero
De donde crece la Palma
Y antes morirme quiero
Echamis versos del Alma

Guantanamera
Guajira guantanamera
Guantanamera
Guajira guantanamera

Uno Dos Tres Quatro

Woke up this morning late
With a mouth like a parrots cage
Thought I would throw up soon
So I staggered to my bathroom

I saw a cunt in the mirror
I saw a cunt in the mirror
A cunt in the mirror
Big hairy cunt in the mirror

A cunt in the mirror
I saw a cunt in the mirror
A cunt in the mirror
Big hairy cunt in the mirror

Got in a fight last night
And I tried to fuck my best friends wife
It comes to no surprise
As I see through these blood-shot eyes

Another cunt in the mirror
I saw a cunt in the mirror
A Cunt in the mirror
Big hairy cunt in the mirror

A cunt in the mirror
I saw a cunt in the mirror
A cunt in the mirror
Big hairy cunt in the mirror

A cunt in the mirror
I saw a cunt in the mirror
A cunt int he mirror
Big hairy cunt in the mirror

I saw a cunt in the mirror
I saw a cunt in the mirror
A cunt in the mirror
Big hairy cunt in the mirror
Cunt