

# Boney M, El Lute

(Hans Blum/Frank Farian/Fred Jay)

This is the story of El Lute  
A man who was born to be hunted like a wild animal  
Because he was poor  
But he refused to accept his fate  
And today his honor has been restored

He was only nineteen  
And he was sentenced to die  
For something that somebody else did  
And blamed on El Lute  
Then they changed it to life  
And so he could escape  
From then on they chased him  
And searched for him day and night  
all over Spain  
But the search was in vain for El Lute

He had only seen the dark side of life  
The man they called El Lute  
And he wanted a home just like you and like me  
In a country where all would be free  
So he taught himself to read and to write  
It didn't help El Lute  
He was one who had dared to escape overnight  
They had to find El Lute

Soon the fame of his name  
Spread like wild fire all over the land  
With a price on his head  
People still gave him bread  
And they gave him a hand  
For they knew he was right  
And his fight was their fight

No one gave you a chance  
In the Spain of those days  
On the walls every place they had put up  
The face of El Lute  
And he robbed where he could just like once Robin Hood  
They finally caught him and  
That seemed the end  
But they caught him in vain  
Cause a change came for Spain  
And El Lute

He had only seen the dark side of life  
The man they called El Lute  
And he wanted a home just like you and like me  
In a country where all would be free  
And then freedom really came to his land  
And also to El Lute  
Now he walks in the light of a sunny new day  
The man they called El Lute