

Brave Combo, Hosa Dyna

Oj od Krakowa jade,
z dalekiej obcej strony.
Bo mi nie cheilei dac, hosa dyna,
Mary's ulubiony.
Ej szerokim goscicem,
ej jedzie woz za wozem.
Jak mi je nie dadza, hosa dyna,
to prezbije sie nozem.
Ej nozem sie przebijej i utopie we Wisle.
Zebys ty wiedziala, hosa dyna,
ej co o tobie mysle.

Oy from Krakow I'm coming
>From far away strange side
Because they did not want
to give me beloved Mary.

Ey through wide highroad
Ey a riding carriage after marriage
If they won't give me her, hosa dyna
I will stab myself with knife

Ey I will stab myself
And will drown in the Wisla
So you know, hosa dyna
Ey what I'm thinking about you.