

Gogol Bordello, Gypsy Part Of Town

Well I've been reading some texts in my dreams
They went for pages
And I've been watching the wolves
They broke out of cages

And how following dirty old useless clown
Gadjo gets lost in a gypsy part of town...

So be I gagged or bound, lobotomized, sedated
My foundations are too deep to penetrate it

And let your girl scouts lip-synch about the freedom
Just the way you like them, but you'll see them
Soon enough they all turn around
Soon enough you'll see them in a gypsy part of town...

I kept on reading the texts, they went for pages
I looked at the guards, they were burning stages
I smiled at the world, there will be some changes
I winked at the wolves and they broke out of cages
Lets go... Kuravla