

Hobo Twang, Chringuito

Spread Your wings
and start to fly

see the sun come gliding low
at the chiringuito
let the water come nice and slow
hear the song on the radio
love is pure so make shure
you'll come back before your go

oh you better rise your wings
and fly away
spread your wings
and fly away
oh lord
better prepare yourself

see the sun come gliding low
at the chiringuito
let the water come nice and slow
hear the song on the radio
love is pure so make shure
you'll come back before your go

...better rise and shine
spread your wings
and start to fly
'cause you need to see
what's going on down there
so you better rise up in the air
and start to fly

see the sun come gliding low
at the chiringuito
let the water come nice and slow
hear the song on the radio
love is pure so make shure
you'll come back before your go

(alright)
see the sun see the sun
see the sun see the sun...

you gotta rise
and spread your wings and fly away...

see the sun come gliding low
at the chiringuito
let the water come nice and slow
hear the song on the radio
love is pure so make shure
you'll come back before your go

...lord lord, ey
you gotta rise
lord have mercy
you gotta rise
you gotta spread your wings and fly away
fly away
from all the misery and all the pain
you gotta rise
you gotta see what's a going on
from above
gotta fly away

gotta fly away

ride on the ridim
better fly away
oh fly away
ride on the ridim
ride dis a ridim
just like a rollin' on ice
like a glidin' on clouds
better spread your wings
and fly away

gotta fly away
gotta fly away
gotta fly away
gotta fly away
gotta fly away...

...see the sun come gliding low
at the chiringuito
see the sun
see the sun
see the sun
see the sun