

Karnak, Juvenar

T frio aqui
T muito poluido
Eu t triste eu t borrecido

T feio aqui
T muita poluio
T fedido
Fumaa de caminho

Eu t cansado da cidade
Eu quero ir pro mato
tem de tudo l
porco galinha pato
tem caroa
tem cachorro
tem carro de boi
correguinho sempre tem

Juvenar Juvenar
Vem tirar o leite
So 6 horas da manh
Juvenar, Juvenar, Juvenar, Juvenar

You who are part of Karnak
Who fear the engine fumes
Which smells you may love
Should comprehend that the best things in life
Are health, food and love
You have to come to terms with yourself
For that, it doesn't matter where you are
You can be in a cardboard box under that bridge
Or in a palace in Madagascar
You can be in a faraway planet
Or inside this truck's coach-box, in any part
It's cold, it's stormy, it's raining
Much sadder is the rain inside our hearts

Eh ohoh vida de gado povo marcado eh povo feliz