

Tam Tam Go, Robert Krull

He never thought about luxury
but the folks at his hometown
Were pushing him out of the wild side
escape from the jungle dreams and look out!
just go and build houses and rockets
houses and rockets...

Three winters've gone and the spring to come
A couple of kids he will never have
He walks lost, but too proud
He neither built houses nor rockets
He is wandering streets of joy and he is glad
He neither built houses nor rockers
Houses nor rockers
'Cause
he is so fine
and I do like the way he smiles
he is so kind
he's got stars in his eyes
he is so fine
his name is Roberto Krull
he is so cool
he is a precious jewel

He doesn't have to change now his tune
He's got something you haven't found
He walks lot but too proud
He neither built houses nor rockets
He is wandering streets od joy and he is glad
He neither built houses nor rockets
houses nor rockets

'Cause
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