

Break the Spell

Gogol Bordello

Just because I come from Roma camp on the hill
They put me in a school for mentally ill
Opa, opa deedeeda
All their lies about Roma

Just because I do refuse to take your pill
Any road I take leads to the Bastille
Opa, opa deedeeda
And all their lies about Roma

You love our music but you hate our guts
And I know you still want me to ride the back of the bus
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Opportunities for me is a red carpet to hell
But I'm a Roma wunderkind I'm gonna break the

Break the spell (break the spell)
Break the spell (break the spell)
Break the spell (break the spell)
I'm gonna break the spell (break the spell)

Like a pro I pack your dance floor
But you want me to come in and exit through back door
Opa, opa deedeeda
All their lies about Roma

You love our music but you hate our guts
And I know you still want me to ride the back of the bus
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Opportunities for me is a red carpet to hell
But I'm a Roma wunderkind I'm gonna break the

Break the spell (break the spell)
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One thing about them gypsies, they never bored nobody

You love our music but you hate our guts
We know all about you, you know nothing about us
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Opportunities for me is a red carpet to hell
But I am Roma wunderkind I'm gonna break the

Break the spell (break the spell)
Break the spell (break the spell)
Break the spell (break the spell)
Break the spell (break the spell)

Break the spell, I'm gonna break the spell, gonna
Break the spell, I'm gonna break the spell
I'm gonna break the spell, You gotta break the spell
I'm gonna break the spell, You gotta break the spell
I'm gonna BREAK the spell
I'm gonna BREAK the spell

I'm gonna BREAK the spell
I'm gonna break the spell
Break the spell
Break the spell
Break the spell