Tribal Connection

Gogol Bordello

Where there's a music should be comin' out of every car
There is a silence all over downtown
Where community celebrations shall be aroused
I walk the sterile gardens, life is on pause, here it is

No can do this, no can do that
What the hell can you do, my friend?
In this place that you call your town

No can do this, no can do that
What the hell can you do, my friend?
In this place that you call your town

I guess you can't expect much from the hometown
Well I don't know if you can even call it your own
When they don't want you to get near excitement
And in protest of that you just stay home, here it is now

No can do this, no can do that
What the hell can you do, my friend?
In this place that you call your town

No can do this, no can do that
What the hell can you do, my friend?
In this place that you call your town

Party, party, party, party, party, party
Party, party, party, party, party, party
Party, party, party, party, party, party
Party, party, party, party, party, party
Party, party, party, party, after party

On intersection of all dimensions
Where I was stoppin' by just for a drink
I meet a brother from tribal connection
And together we began to sing

We gonna turn frustration into inspiration
Whatever demons are there, we gonna set them free
Such is the method of tribal connection
Of our fun loving restless breed

I wanna walk this Earth like it is mine
And so is everyone in our fun lovin' tribe
C'mon man, is that real so much to ask?
From all these goddamn Nazi-fuedals

But I'm gonna take it to community
'Cause I want everyone to see
There never was any conspiracy
And we are all here simply to sing

No can do this, no can do that
What the hell can you do, my friend?
In this place that you call your town

No can do this, no can do that

What the hell can you do, my friend?
In this place that you call your town

Where there's a music should be comin' out of every car
There is a silence all over downtown
Only the intersection semi-alive
Outskirts are sedated, me gone

What the hell can you do, my friend?
In this place that you call your town

Where there's a music should be comin' out of every car
There is a silence all over downtown
Only the intersection semi-alive