

# Oh No

Gogol Bordello

Sometimes when facing common trouble  
When whole town is screwed  
We become actually human  
Act like Prometheus would  
Suddenly there is more humor  
And a party tabor style  
People ringing one another  
"Yo man, how's your blackout?"

Suddenly there is more music  
Made with the buckets in the park  
Girls are dancing with the flashlights  
I got only one guitar!  
And you see brothers and sisters  
All engaged in sport of help  
Making merry out of nothing  
Like in refugee camp

Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn't have to be so  
It is possible any time anywhere  
Even without any dough  
Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn't have to be so  
Forces of the creative mind are unstoppable!

And you think, all right, now people  
They have finally woked up  
But as soon as the trouble over  
Watch them take another nap  
Now nobodies making merry  
Only trotting scared of boss  
Everybody's making hurry  
For some old forgotten cause

But one thing is surely eternal  
It's condition of a man  
Who don't know where he is going  
Who don't know where does he stand  
Who's dream power is a bottle  
Put away in dry dark place  
Who's youth power is well buried  
Under propaganda waves  
Who's dream life's in opposition  
With the life he leads today  
Who's beaten down in believing  
It just kinda goes this way!

Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn't have to be so  
It is possible any time anywhere  
Even without any dough  
Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn't have to be so  
Forces of the creative mind are unstoppable!