## **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

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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

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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, 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