

## Voi-La Intruder

Gogol Bordello

Here he comes right to your house  
not through door, right through the wall.  
He's a nomad and intruder  
Spilling merry on your floor  
What will now happen?  
Well it already did!  
And the table right in the middle  
It got almighty flipped

Is it voice of the eternal?  
Is it hand of the unseen?  
came as nomad and intruder  
with a pair of wooden sticks  
And said, "Hey brothers  
How is it napping on wagon full of hay?  
Don't mind me, I'll be just a-startin'  
Here fire in old-fashioned way"  
We'll be starting starting fire  
in an old fashioned way  
With ain't no nothin'  
Just take it all away  
With two wood sticks and some hay

Well, I'll be leaving now, my friends  
following the Springs  
you can usually profound me  
in between of my wings . . .