

# We've Got A Song

Karel Zich

Now I don't care who's right  
or who may be wrong  
I just feel happy in a crowd  
when we sing our song  
Music is language we all understand -  
it makes me feel  
Like I know you

A guitar picker is all I am  
Give me a song and I'll sing  
it over the land  
Over the ocean cross the mountains  
to outer space.  
I'll just like you

We've got a song  
So we gonna sing it  
If you got a new one  
Come a man to bring it  
We'll sing it for you  
Up from the bandstand  
Waiting for your helping hand

In Austin, Texas in USA  
all my friends get together  
Who like to play  
We can go up or down  
We can take it anywhere  
That we feel it

Well, in my little land  
there's a nice little place  
Where everybody likes to sing  
with you and don't care who pays  
You just can come and you will  
get our special care  
It's a deal

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Everytime we play  
we touch a paradise  
It's just a matter of a-finding

other people's eyes  
And looking straight into the well  
of mankind's hope for peace  
As we feel it

If we love Czechoslovakia or the U.S.A.  
It ain't the matter of the love  
for which we kneel to pray  
We pray for love and peace  
between the nations everywhere  
Pray with us

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