

A lovely and old fashioned bodega  
From the sea-sides, the mountains pouring down  
[Foreign Content]  
Through the old fashioned, soul passion town

When love fills the air and he asks me  
"When will you be mine?"  
I sighed, my valentine's  
Proposed to me in a bodega

When romance has won and he asks me  
"What home shall we have?"  
I laugh, "My better half  
Just build inside a bodega, bodega"

A lovely and old fashioned bodega  
Where the fruits and the flowers stay this bright  
School children come eager to buy their ortega  
For as goes the bodega, goes the light

[Foreign Content]

When storm clouds appear, Randy tells me  
"The landlords are lose"  
I yell, "[Foreign Content]  
Fight with me to save the bodegas"

When justice has won [Foreign content]  
The demons have lost their demands  
I cry, "My darling love  
Make love to me in a bodega, bodega"

A lovely and old fashioned bodega  
Pretty lights through the darkened pads of Rome  
Lead the crippled, the broken and even the beggars  
To their old fashioned, soul passion hope

Take me home  
Take me home  
Ole  
Bodega