

Mina Koo

"Troubadours"

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1.

Lonely to the bone, ... Hungry to the soul,
I do a street show, .. you shout bravo
Come, all my James Deans... Gals in short jeans
Tonight you're my Glee, .. We're forever teens.

What a magic night; We're electrified,
Getting' hypnotized,... Music takes us high
Right up to the sky~

(chorus)

(we're,) we're troubadours,
moving to the next corner,
(we'll,) we'll make amour
Burning all the dance floors (X2)

2.

Be ready, club-sters... Come, join us, youngsters.
We're the conquerors, Hollywood gangsters
Hey you, sassy gypsies,... Get a little tipsy.
Funky, Hip-hoppy; Shake your bellies

Oh, boy, you're my king; girl, you'll be my queen.
What a rockin' party,... Gettin' us screamin'
Blowin' up our cities

(chorus)

(bridge)

grab your skateboard, ride your bike
hop on the bus, take the next flight
C'mon, break out of your zone ... Make this your new
home
Find your Mayflower ... Let's take it over,,,,,,,,,
Paris to Sydney,, .. Beijing to Berlin
Moscow to Tokyo ... San Paulo, New York,
back to Hollywood, ... Get set, (one two, uno dos tres)
Hey!

(chorus) X2

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