

## Falkenbach

### "Marquis Cha-cha"

Visit "[Marquis Cha-cha](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He can never go home  
He can never go home  
Stranded in south america  
Nothing to go home for  
Just another brit in the bar  
Hernandez fiendish comes over to me  
Offers a job as broadcaster  
That's how I came to be  
Marquis cha cha  
He can never go home  
But is o.k. by him  
The generals have many enemies  
And them I single out  
What does it concern about me?  
Good riddance to my native country  
It never did a thing for me  
It's a better life here  
And I am not a traitor  
Marquis cha cha  
He can never go home  
Now here is his show  
Hey you people over there  
And those in sea and air  
It has been theirs for years  
It is a good life here  
Football and beer much superior  
Gringo gets cheap servant staff  
Low tax and a dusky wife  
Intelligentsia  
Although your radio has been jammed  
I heard talk about by chance  
You educated kids know what you're on about  
You've been oppressed for years  
I hear rosso-rosso over there  
And you have cha-cha clubs  
You should hear the rosso-rosso stuff  
I understand you?  
I'm from a town called Mmmm  
Marquis cha cha  
He can never go home  
He can never go home  
One point is made here  
The scourge of rosso-rosso  
So what if I do propaganda?  
After a few steins I feel better  
But that broken down fan  
They never fix it, them dumb latins  
There's a bayonet beside my head  
There's a guard in the annex  
Marquis cha cha  
He never did go home

Visit [Falkenbach](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.