

## Gogol Bordello "Voi-La Intruder"

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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?  
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 says, "Hey brothers, hey  
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  
We'll be starting, starting fire in an old fashioned way  
With ain't no nothin', just take it all away  
Here got two wood sticks and some hay

Starting fire, fire in old fashioned way

Well, I'll be leaving now, my friends  
Following the springs  
You can usually profound me  
In between of my wings

I guess, we'll be starting fire in an old fashioned way  
I guess, we'll be starting fire in an old fashioned way  
With ain't no nothin', just take it all away  
Just got two wood sticks and some hay

Starting fire, fire in old fashioned way

Were their funny old men

Afraid of [Incomprehensible]  
But I'm afraid [Incomprehensible]

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