

Madrigali Magri "Black Mambo"

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When you're on your own
And you've got them twisted bones
And a red hot poker burning in your ear
You think you've had it but you ain't nowhere near
You think you've had it but you're nowhere near
(nowhere near)

Ah black mambo
Gonna nock you down to the ground
Oh black mambo
Little chicken better run run run

Don't let the children catch you
Don't let the children catch you

Gonna nock you down
With a liquer and love
Black mambo little chicken better run run run
Don't let them catch you out here on the streets
Because you've got no soul
Black mambo little chicken better run run run

Don't let the children catch you
Don't let the children catch you
No no no no

Gonna nock you down with liquer and love
I lock you down with liquer and love
Oh black mambo with a funeral horn
No no no no no
Black mambo coming for you

A black mambo coming nocking with a funeral hard
Black mambo little chicken better run run run

Don't let the children catch you
Don't let the children catch you
No no

Don't let the children catch you
Don't let all the children catch you

No no no no no no

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