Toten Hosen, Die "Guantanamera"

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Yo soy un Hombre sincero De donde crece la Palma Yo soy un Hombre sincero De donde crece la Palma Y antes morirme quiero Echarmis versos del Alma

Guantanamera Guajira guantanamera Guantanamera Guajira guantanamera

Uno Dos Tres Quatro

Woke up this morning late
With a mouth like a parrots cage
Thought I would throw up soon
So I staggered to my bathroom

I saw a cunt in the mirror I saw a cunt in the mirror A cunt in the mirror Big hairy cunt in the mirror

A cunt in the mirror
I saw a cunt in the mirror
A cunt in the mirror
Big hairy cunt in the mirror

Got in a fight last night And I tried to fuck my best friends wife It comes to no surprise As I see through these blood-shot eyes

Another cunt in the mirror I saw a cunt in the mirror A Cunt in the mirror Big hairy cunt in the mirror

A cunt in the mirror I saw a cunt in the mirror

A cunt in the mirror Big hairy cunt in the mirror

A cunt in the mirror I saw a cunt in the mirror A cunt int he mirror Big hairy cunt in the mirror

I saw a cunt in the mirror
I saw a cunt in the mirror
A cunt in the mirror
Big hairy cunt in the mirror
Cunt

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