

Americano

Lady Gaga

I met a girl in East LA
In floral shorts, as sweet as May
She sang in eighths in two Barrio chords
We fell in love, but not in courtLa la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la laI don't sp-, I don't sp-
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, America-Americano
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, America-Americano
Mis canciones son de la re-revolución
Mi corazón me duele por mi generación
If you love me, we can marry on the West Coast
On a Wednesday en un verano en agostoI don't speak your, I don't speak your
Languagono (la la la la la la la)
I don't speak your (won't speak your)
I won't speak your (won't speak your)
Jesús Cristo (la la la la la la la)Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, America-Americano
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, America-AmericanoI will fight for
I have fought for how I love you (la la la la la la la)
I have cried for
I will die for how I care (la la la la la la la)
In the mountains
Las campanas están sonando (la la la la la la la)
Todos los chicos (chicas) y los chicos (chicas)
Se están besando (la la la la la la la)I don't speak your, I don't speak your
Languagono (la la la la la la la)
I don't speak your, I won't speak your
Jesús Cristo (la la la la la la la)I don't speak your (won't speak your)
I won't speak your (won't speak your)
Americano (la la la la la la la)
I don't speak your (won't speak your)
I won't speak your (won't speak your)
Jesús Cristo (la la la la la la la)Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, America-Americano
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, America-Americano
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, America-Americano
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, America-AmericanoDon't you try to catch me
Don't you try to catch me
No, no, no, no
I'm living on the edge of
Living on the edge of the law, law, law, lawDon't you try to catch me

Don't you try to get me
No, no, no, no
Don't you try to catch me
Living on the edge of the law, law, law, law
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>