

Lady GaGa, Americano

I met a girl in east LA
In floral shorts as sweet as May
She sang in eights in two Barrio chords
We fell in love
But not in court

La la la la la la x6

Ahhhhh-americaaaa americanoooo x2

Mis canciones son de la 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 agosto

I don't speak your
I don't speak your
Languagono
(La la la la la la)
I don't speak your
I won't speak your
Jesus Christo
(La la la la la la)

Ahhhhh-americaaaa americanoooo x2

I will fight for
I have fought for
How I love you
(La la la la la la)
I have cried for
I will die for
How I care
(La la la la la la)
In the mountains
Las campanas
Están sonando
Todos los chicos (chicas)
Y los chicos (chicas) están besando

I don't speak your
I don't speak your
Languagono
(La la la la la la)
I don't speak your
I won't speak your
Jesus Christo
(La la la la la la)
I don't speak your
I don't speak your
Americano
(La la la la la la)
I don't speak your
I won't speak your
Jesus Christo
(La la la la la la)

Ahhhhh-americaaaa americanoooo x4

Don't you try and catch me

Don't you try and catch me
No no no no
I'm living on the edge of
Living on the edge of the
Law, law, law, law

Don't you try and catch me
Don't you try and get me
No no no no
Don't you try and catch me
I'm living on the edge of the
Law, law, law, law