

# 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