

# Tam Tam Go, Robert Krull

He never thought about luxury  
but the folks at his hometown  
Were pushing him out of the wild side  
escape from the jungle dreams and look out!  
just go and build houses and rockets  
houses and rockets...

Three winters&#039;ve gone and the spring to come  
A couple of kids he will never have  
He walks lost, but too proud  
He neither built houses nor rockets  
He is wandering streets of joy and he is glad  
He neither built houses nor rockers  
Houses nor rockers  
&#039;Cause  
he is so fine  
and I do like the way he smiles  
he is so kind  
he&#039;s got stars in his eyes  
he is so fine  
his name is Roberto Krull  
he is so cool  
he is a precious jewel

He doesn&#039;t have to change now his tune  
He&#039;s got something you haven&#039;t found  
He walks lot but too proud  
He neither built houses nor rockets  
He is wandering streets od joy and he is glad  
He neither built houses nor rockets  
houses nor rockets

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