

# 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 court

La la la la la la la (x6)

I don't sp-  
I don't sp-

Ahhhhh-americaaaaa americanoooo  
Ahhhhh-americaaaaa americanoooo

Mis canciones son de la revolucion  
Mi corazyn me duele por mi generaciyn  
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 la)  
I don't speak your, I won't speak your  
Jesus Cristo (La la la la la la la)

Ahhhhh-americaaaaa americanoooo  
Ahhhhh-americaaaaa americanoooo

I will fight for, I have fought for  
How I love you  
I have cried for, I will die for  
How I care  
In the mountains, las campanas  
Estón sonando  
Todos los chicos (chicas)  
Y los chicos (chicas) estón besando

I don't speak your, I don't speak your  
Languagono  
I don't speak your, I won't speak your  
Jesus Cristo  
I don't speak your, I don't speak your  
Americano  
I don't speak your, I won't speak your  
Jesus Cristo

Ahhhhh-americaaaaa americanoooo  
Ahhhhh-americaaaaa americanoooo  
Ahhhhh-americaaaaa americanoooo  
Ahhhhh-americaaaaa americanoooo

Don'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 law

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