

# Contrabanda

DeVotchKa

Have you come to bust me  
You still don't trust me  
Some things they will pass  
Some things they must be  
The troops are deserting  
The backwater burning  
Throw your boots in the fire  
We won't be returning  
Where where have you gone  
My wide eyed Italian love song  
When when will I learn  
For this we all have been born  
Are you with me  
Are you still with me  
Are you still with me  
Or against me  
Radio headquarters  
We are approaching the border  
Hide the contraband  
Get your papers in order  
Burn all that is useful  
That's what we are reduced to  
A life lies in repose  
It's there if you choose to  
Where where have you gone  
My wide eyed Italian love song  
When when will I learn  
For this we all have been born  
Are you with me  
Are you still with me  
Are you still with me  
Or against me  
Where where have you gone  
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