

Wanted Man

Emir Kusturica The no smoking orchestra

I fought the law
The law fought me
Hey mr sheriff
Where I might be
I might have a fun
In port of Amstredam
I might be a jerk
In City of New York
I might be close
I might be far
I might be a star
Over Kandahar

It's time to say goodbye oh my darling
Save your tears and give a kiss to our son
I hope the Northern star will be shining
I wanted man and I am on the run

Inquisition,
human rights division
Soul selling and buying
Cultural revision
Work out Rambo
And get those evil man
It all goes with burgers
Hollywood and CNN

I did a crime
I created fear
I created fear
for a 1000 years

it's time...

If I was a pigeon
You made me a falcon
Now I am falcon
over hills of Balkan

if I was a whisper
You made me a thunder
And I wonder and I wonder
Why you made me a thunder

And I wonder still I wonder
You need me a thunder

See me in the papers
On the bill-board paint
I was a sinner
You made me a saint

It's time...

The old shepherd trick
For his sheep

The wolf as a stick
Makes them sleep
Makes them blind
Makes them sleep
Makes them silent
Makes them sleep

And when I find myself
Locked in prison
Mother mary comes to me
Oh mother Mary who will be
Wanted man instead of me

It's time...