

A lovely and old fashioned bodega
From the sea-sides, the mountains pouring down
[Foreign Content]
Through the old fashioned, soul passion town

When love fills the air and he asks me
"When will you be mine?"
I sighed, my valentine's
Proposed to me in a bodega

When romance has won and he asks me
"What home shall we have?"
I laugh, "My better half
Just build inside a bodega, bodega"

A lovely and old fashioned bodega
Where the fruits and the flowers stay this bright
School children come eager to buy their ortega
For as goes the bodega, goes the light

[Foreign Content]

When storm clouds appear, Randy tells me
"The landlords are lose"
I yell, "[Foreign Content]
Fight with me to save the bodegas"

When justice has won [Foreign content]
The demons have lost their demands
I cry, "My darling love
Make love to me in a bodega, bodega"

A lovely and old fashioned bodega
Pretty lights through the darkened pads of Rome
Lead the crippled, the broken and even the beggars
To their old fashioned, soul passion hope

Take me home
Take me home
Ole
Bodega