

Canción 1: Al repalazo

Great bats,sweet demon necks
They bite my bumps, right here, how can?
Great blue birds pass my eyes
Show me how to die
Well I know, and I see and I feel
And I think, I know why
Blisters swell all my skin
They come right from within
They are doing my soul in
I've got big hopes within
In the red sky
I've got big lovein my head
I've got big love in my soul
I'm doing it every nightv And I'll do it untill I'm old
And I know I'm gonna be bombed
And I'm laughing all the way
And I know I'm gonna love you
Every night or two
Red skies, blue skies, dead skies
Do it right, dig it, dig it
James Brown, get up, get up
Stay on scene like a sex machine
Get up, get on up
Hey baby!, what do you tell me ?
What do you tell me about last night ?
About the big boys ?
And the big girls, and the big times
And all the big lots
And all the big people
And all the big feet
Hey, what do you know about that?
Get up
Stay on scene, like a loving machine

Canción 2: Años

El tiempo pasa,
nos vamos poniendo viejos
y el amor no lo reflejo, como ayer.
En cada conversación,
cada beso, cada abrazo,
se impone siempre un pedazo de razón.
Pasan los años,
y cómo cambia lo que yo siento;
lo que ayer era amor
se va volviendo otro sentimiento.
Porque años atrás
tomar tu mano, robarte un beso,
sin forzar un momento
formaban parte de una verdad.
El tiempo pasa,
nos vamos poniendo viejos
y el amor no lo reflejo, como ayer.
En cada conversación,
cada beso, cada abrazo,
se impone siempre un pedazo de temor.
Vamos viviendo,
viendo las horas, que van muriendo,
las viejas discusiones se van perdiendo
entre las razones.
A todo dices que sí,
a nada digo que no,
para poder construir la tremenda armonía,
que pone viejos, los corazones.
El tiempo pasa,
nos vamos poniendo viejos
y el amor no lo reflejo, como ayer.
En cada conversación,
cada beso, cada abrazo,
se impone siempre un pedazo de razón.

Canción 3: Aquí vienen los blue jeans

You've got those old blue jeans baby
God save me
You've got those blue jeans baby
I mean, God save me
There's no more light in the sky, oh !
There's no more sun
There's no more moon
There's no more sea in the sea, oh !
And you know I'll find it soon
Those blue jeans got me down
Those blue jeans got me down
Hey !, what happened there , man ?
I dont know
They got me down
See the look in your eyes
Those jeans got me and you down
Everything is good
Everything is wrong
Everything is understood
Everything is gone
Those blue jeans got the best in
Those blue jeans got the best out of me

Canción 4: Banderitas y globos

1,2,3,4 ...

Estoy dando vueltas sobre el carrousell

Mi cabeza está podrida

Y se me quema la piel

Los pies me duelen

No tocan el piso

Mirenme ya, estoy hecho un erizo

Chau Mo Mo y chau Esther

Ya no tengo sentido

Y no tengo poder

Me muevo, me muevo

A tu alrededor

Lo que me queda

Es todo este temblor

El micro mellea y no se dónde estoy

Puede ser Uruguay, puede ser Chivilcoy

Me mueven, me mueven,

La ruta se extiende

Lo entendido es lo que no entiendo

Canción 5: Billy

Billy was a friend of mine
We grew up together ever since we were nine
We went all the way through the school
No one could really say which one of us was the fool
In high school he played football
Me, I didn't do anything at all
He made touch-downs, while I played pool
And no one could really say which one of us was the fool
We left school then went to college
He studied medicine, I studied foliage
He got A's and I got D's
He was going for his Ph.D.
Then he decided I decided to drop out
Things were getting just a little too hot
He said on the table he ain't a intern then a doctor
Then war broke out and he had to go
But not me, I was mentally unfit, or so they say, so, so
When he came back, he wasn't quite the same at all
He wasn't the guy I knew, it was like I talking to a wall
Remember Billy, he was my best friend
We always said our friendship would never end
Billy was, a friend of mine
Grew up together ever since We were nine
We went together all the way through school
No one could really say which one of us was the fool

Canción 6: Breaking away

Break... Break... Break... Break
Break... Break... Break... Break
Break... Break... Break
I'm breaking away from you
Open your hands and show me what you're holding
Is it an emerald, or is it a pearl?
What other information are you withholding?
You're such a funny girl
Where is your mother, where did she go to?
Was your father a sailor or a thief?
Who are your brothers, where did they come from?
I'd wish you'd tell me about them at least
But you're so silent, you're so gentle
I think my brain will go
This town's your town, yeah, and this room's your temple
And now you know why I have to go
That's what it takes to love you
That's what it takes to love you too
That's what it takes to hate you too
I just go on and
Break... Break... Break... Break
Break... Break... Break... Break
Break... Break... Break
I'm breaking, breaking, breaking away from you
Don't give me words with no meanings
Don't give me problems that you can't solve
Ha! Don't tell me now you're revealing
Things we talked of long ago
I know your ways, I know your silence
This could go on all day
This is the way this is the violence
And now you know why I can't stay
That's what it takes to love you
That's what it takes to love you too
That's what it takes to hate you too
I just go on and
Break... Break... Break... Break
Break... Break... Break... Break
Break... Break... Break
I'm breaking away from you

Canción 7: Brilla tu luz para mi

The grey turned into gold
Just when the day was getting old
"Blonde on Blonde" Dylan knew
Just I was going through
Shine that light on me
Shine that light on me
Blue skies fade away
When the heat of the night hits the day
King of darkness
King of fear
Don't try to get me
You won't get near
Shine that light on me
Shine that light on me
Come back sweetness
Come back to stay
You're my light inside
Don't hide away
Shine that light on me...

Canción 8: Cállate Mark

Well, hello Mark
Well, it's dark, so dark
In your cell, right now
Well hello Mark
You have cold, so cold
In your heart right now
But in your brain
There's a neon light
Hot, white
It's burning the hell
Out of you boy
It's making you see the light
It will drive you insane, Mark
It will do in your brain, Mark
It will take you to drain, Mark
Well, it's dark, dark, dark
Well hello Mark
You're thinking of trees
And in a walkway
Of the birds and the bees
And I could pit you
Hate you
Or spit in your eyes
I can think the same things
Tell the same lies
So, shut up Mark
Shut up
Well, well, well
I've found out
That hero means nothing to me
I've found out
That hero is unlike me

Canción 9: Cinco magníficos

Dejame verte
Pero re-de verdad
Vengo hambriento
Desde Yaciretá (Ah)
No quiero soñarte
quiero morfar
Lo que me falta
Es un poco de pan
Yo trabajo en la city
En la grande ciudad
Y para los mendigos no tengo piedad
Dame tu piel
Algún beso tendrán
Yo soy un biombo
No mires detrás
Y yo soy artesano
Y por San Telmo voy
Pero en realidad
Soy de Chivilcoy
Con mi cara austera
Vendo frivolidad
Y la gente la compra
Con frialdad
Dime... Qué
Manuelito Benitez
De Federación
Listo para ayudar
A la Nación
Deja Entre Rios
Y viene por acá
Con una jarra de vino
Y su tra-la-lá
Yo soy Carlos Kreimer
En Martinez vivo
Me gusta el rugby
Y el Rock and Roll
Voy a ir a Alemania
Ahí es mejor
Aunque hace frío
Y la bomba cayó

Canción 10: Crua chan

By the left, quick march, Crua chan!
It was seven hundred and forty-five
The highland spirit had revived
Mac Dougall and Mac Donald there
The clans had come from everywhere, singing
Fee fi fo fum
I smell the blood of a Englishman
Fee fi fo fum
Come on London, here we come
We went all the way down south
We were frothing at the mouth
Coming down to Derby town
We'd beaten everyone around, singing
Fee fi fo fumé
We ended at Culloden moor
Feeling bad and feeling poor
The redcoats had chased us there
There we died and there we stayed, singing
Fee fi fo fum, I smell the blood of a Scotsman
Fee fi fo fum, United Kingdom here we come
We the Bonnie prince has gone back home
He's never gonna come back
We'll do to you at Wembley
We'll do it to you in pubs
With the Scottish louts larking about
Here come your rats, cruachan lad

Canción 11: Cuerdas, gargantas y cables

I use my throat
And I use my head
And I'll do it, do it, do it, do it
Until I'm dead
Just a blue, blue train
Racing through my brain
But's a long runaway
Trying to make me insane
We use throats, strings
We all use cables
To live our lives
That's the game boys
Is about fight or die
We're going on up, and up, and up
Rock'n roll kings
It only marginally interest me
It's all the same
It's all the same

Canción 12: Day Tripper

Got a good reason for taking the easy way out
Got a good reason for taking the easy way out now
She was a day tripper, one way ticket yeah
It took me so long to find out, and I found out
She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there
She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there now
She was a day tripper, one way ticket yeah
It took me so long to find out, and I found out
Tried to please her, she only played one night stands
Tried to please her, she only played one night stands now
She was a day tripper, Sunday driver yeah
It took me so long to find out, and I found out
Day tripper
Day tripper yeah
Day tripper
Day tripper yeah...

Canción 13: Debede

We walked down to the disco
on that saturday night.
you know, you really looked good,
you know, i felt all right
we walked to that disco
on that saturday night.
you know, i really looked good
you know, i felt all right.
Disco baby disco!
when you're dying in your bed.
disco baby disco!
when you're crying in your head.
disco baby disco!
you don't know rock and roll.
disco baby disco!
is gonna satisfy your soul...yeah!
Well i don't know, but i've been told,
the streets of heaven are lined with gold.
i don't know but i've been told,
the streets of heaven are lined with gold.
i wonder if it can get much worse
if the russians get up there first?eh? ha, ha!
Disco baby disco.
do it when you'r down.
disco baby disco.
do it upside down.
disco baby disco.
writhing in your bed.
disco baby disco.
you're dancing on your head.
Cu-cu, cu-cu, cu-cu chu cho!
cucurucho!
disco!...

Canción 14: Déjame en paz

People call me through on the telephone wire
They think I'm just available
They think I'm for hire
Leave me alone, leave me alone
You think because I'm on the TV
You can do you want to do with me?
Well I tell you're wrong
And I'll show you this
Leave me alone, leave me alone
No me llames por teléfono , no quiero saber
Yo voy a la esquina, yo voy a beber
Déjame en paz...
Baby don't you know I'm feeling so lone
Nobody's calling me on the telephone
Leave me alone

Canción 15: Divididos Por La Felicidad

Yo siempre ando rompiendo vasos
En los cuartos de otra gente
Siempre levantando tumbas de otra gente.
No importa lo que existió hace pocos años,
Los días felices se quebraron, pero así es la vida.
Qué buenos tiempos
Qué hermosos tiempos
Qué buenos tiempos
Pero qué soledad.
Si yo tuviera pantalones
Caminaría por la calle
Y si yo tuviera una "mauser"
Mataría a todos los que encuentro.
Qué buenos tiempos
Qué hermosos tiempos
Qué buenos tiempos
Pero qué soledad.
Estoy caminando por una casa rara
Y paso dieciocho puertas cerradas
Si no entendés el sentido
Mirá mis cicatrices.
Qué buenos tiempos
Qué hermosos tiempos
Qué buenos tiempos
Pero qué soledad.

Canción 16: El cieguito volador

Los murciélagos son tétricos
Dan miedo y terror
Y nunca están limpios
Los murciélagos se quedan abrigaditos
En cuevas tristes
Los murciélagos te hacen acordar a Béla Lugosi
Los murciélagos tienen alas de cisne
Y se cuelgan hacia arriba
Viendo tu panza al revés
Viendo tu panza al revés
Los murciélagos vuelan sin problemas
Los murciélagos tienen radar
Los murciélagos lucen mejor cuando la noche es rara
A los murciélagos no les importa
Batman!
Revés al panza tu viendo!
Revés al panza tu viendo!
Yo estoy al derecho!
Dado vuelta estás vos!

Canción 17: El ojo blindado

Luces calientes atraviesan mi mente
Luces calientes atraviesan mi mente
Te veo a vos
Y veo a vos
Luces calientes atraviesan mi mente
Luces calientes atraviesan mi mente
Te veo a vos
Y veo a vos
Mentira mentira mentira mentira
Adonde fuiste adonde fuiste
Mentira mentira mentira mentira
Adonde fuiste adonde fuiste
Aprieto los dientes
Miro a los dementes
Aprieto los dientes
Miro a los dementes
Y donde estás vos
Y donde estás vos
Hay minas y minas y minas y minas
Y donde estás vos
Hay minas y minas y minas y minas
Y donde estás vos
El ojo blindado que me has
Regalado
El ojo blindado que me has
Regalado
Me mira mal
Me mira mal
No quiero más, no quiero más, no quiero más, no quiero más
No quiero más, No quiero más
No quiero más, no quiero más, no quiero más, no quiero más
No quiero más, No quiero más

Canción 18: El Olvido En Las Sombras

La noche es fría sin tu compañía
Un lamento sin fin son mis palabras
Alma en pena me he vuelto
Esperando oír tus pasos
El silencio es eco en las paredes
De este sepulcro que me cubre
Entre sombras, la muerte me acompaña
Enmudecida de versos infinitos
Palabras que ya no escribiré
Al ritmo de mi corazón
Que también se ha secado en la espera
Como un gorrión dormido en su lecho
Hoy el invierno es eterna osamenta del tiempo
Mortaja oscura que enmudece mis labios
Enmienda del destino que nos aparta
Para perecer en el olvido de un sepulcro
El silencio es eco en las paredes
De este sepulcro que me cubre
Entre sombras, la muerte me acompaña
Enmudecida de versos infinitos
Palabras que ya no escribiré
Al ritmo de mi corazón
Que también se ha secado en la espera
Como un gorrión dormido en su lecho

Canción 19: El Reggae de Paz y Amor

Oh, oh, oh, peace and love
Moving up, fighting it all back, stabbing
gonna get you down tonight in babylon town, yeah
`cause if you fall on your face is no disgrace,
no one's to help you anyhow, nowhere.
Oh, oh, oh...peace and love
peace and love in babylon.
Oh, oh, oh...peace and love...
Little little people with little little lives
in little little homes with little little wives,
they get up, they go down, they get out town, yeah
everybody moving round and round
i don't care and i don't eat, i don't eat no meat,
and as civilized citizen ronald reagan, uh!
Oh, oh, oh...peace and love
peace and love in babylon.
Oh, oh, oh...peace and love...

Canción 20: Estallando Desde El Océano

She had my head on a plate
With her sweet and sour sauce
She was riding in her car I was riding on my horse
Neck and neck along the road
Well, I have nothing left to hide
So, what a heck
Firefly cars, women rushing past
The road was long and the race was fast
Gradually I fell behind, it was the blind leading the blind
It was the blind leading the blind
Over the hills, over the prairies
Down in the pampa, up in the tundra
And in Paris in spring. And in old Pekin
And in Katmandu. And in Xanadu
I'm bursting out of the ocean
I'm bursting out of the ocean
Uh, Uh, it was another gas station
Uh, Uh, it was another you
Uh, Uh, it was another gas station
Uh, Uh, it was another you
And that's true
Babe, that's true
And that's true
Babe, that's true
Gimme this and gimme that
I've got no need for your sudden attack
Gimme this and gimme that
I've got no need for your bipperty, bipperty, bipperty, bipperty
Just my horse and me
Just my horse and me
It just my horse and me
Over the hills, over the prairies
Up in the tundra, down in the pampa
And in Paris in spring. And in old Pekin
And in Katmandu. And in Xanadu. And in Timbuktu
I'm bursting out of the ocean
I'm bursting out of the ocean
I'm bursting out of the ocean
I'm bursting out of the ocean

Canción 21: Fiebre

Everytime I see you
I feel something rising inside
Everytime I think of you
I think of going for a ride
Everytime I love you baby
I love you in my mind
You give me fever
In the morning
Fever right through my mind
You give me fever
Bless my soul, I love you baby
With a blood I cannot hide
I got no more love going for nobody, baby
But Jesus got you aside
I want you here with me now, baby
Love you 'til I die
You give me fever
In the morning
Fever right through the night
You give me fever
Love 'til I'm old, girl
And I'll love you
You'll always be young
C'mon baby, the best songs
Haven't even yet been sang
Fever when you touch me
Fever when you hold me thight
You give me fever
Baby now I miss you
Like a day misses the night
Fever gets me going baby
Fever gets me going right
You know, I really miss those days
And I miss those nights even more
I've got fever through my door
You give me fever

Canción 22: Fuck you

You know that things are really saint
About of beeing annoyed
I look up in the morning
And I doubt if she's really sloe
select, select the parasite
And forget me for that way
I never rocked anybody
And I just want to run away
Yeyeyeyeyeyeyeye Yoyoyoyoyo
Fuck You !!!
Yeah
You know I see you in the morning times
But I wanna see you know
I look up anybody
I gave you that stupid card
Abel Abel Abel Abel
Yeyeyeyeyeyeyeye Yoyoyoyoyoyoyoy
Fuck You !
Yeah, Come on it
Right !!

Canción 23: Hello Frank

Hello Frank how you doing?
Are you alright?
Sunday morning blues, you know
Just ain't the best
When you just wanna
Lie down and have a good rest
Because the nerves kind of get to you
When you feel kinda small
And all those things moving
Up and down against the wall
Then you tie on that bandana
And you feel kind of tough
Even do you know
That life is really of rough
And your mama comes and hits you
With a plastic telephone
And she's gone and tell you
That you're not even home
And she has called you
On that telephone
Oh, she has called you
On that telephone
Your mum said you weren't home
She called you on the telephone
Your mum told you weren't home
Oh, mama what did you do?
What did you do?
She thinks I'm with her
I'm gonna get blue
I'm gonna cut my throat
I'm gonna smash my head
I'm gonna jump into the bath
I'm gonna lie in bed
Well anyway that never happened
Because, one day
Religion came to stay
Oh, yeah religion came to stay
Oh, yeah bad vibes they've all gone away
Oh, yeah religion come to stay
All right what you tell Rastafari religion
I tell you that God is there in the heaven
And he looks after you
And that's what they say
Well I'm telling you from
The southern United States of America
That God and Christ are in your body
And they're living with you
Dominus, vobiscum etu
Spiritu tuum
All right, let's pray!
Let us pray!
Oh po po jo jo
Let us pray!
Ja ja ja ja
Let us pray!
Pray pray pray

Baby pray pray for us
Jesus Christ
Won't you pray for us?
Oh, won't you pray for us?
I think we're there
Oh no, maybe not
(Doesn't matter) keep going
Well you know
These songs get kinda long
Especially when they call me on the telephone (recently)
Well I've been thinking about things
But I've forgotten of what I thought
So I think I'll just go on and sing this
Oh, baby stand by me
Oh, no no
No woman no cry
Oh, no
La rubia tarada!

CanCIÓN 24: Heroína

I'm in love with this modern world
I'm in love with these modern girls,
I used to love an english girl,
Now i love a german girl
I used to love an italian girl,
Now i love an argentinian girl
I used to love this rock and roll world,
Now i love this suicide world
But there is one thing,
One thing i can't forget,
Cause it's in my head,
Think about it when i'm in bed,
You know what it is? it's:
Heroin,
Heroin,
Heroin,
Hey, hey, hey, hey,
Hey, hey, hey, hey, heroin
Soltate con wellapon soltate,
Soltá tu pelo con wellapon,
Soltá el brillo,
Soltá la belleza de tu pelo con wellapon
I used to love an english girl,
And now i love a little german girl,
I used to love an italian girl,
And now i love an argentinian girl.
I used to love this rock an roll world,
But now i love this suicide world.
Cause you know, something keeps on in my head,
You know what it is?:
Heroin,
Heroin,
Heroin,
Hey, hey, hey, hey,
Hey, hey, hey, hey, heroin

Canción 25: Kaya

Kaya, oh,oh Kaya
Let me tell you about something
Bigger than a big bamboo
And me and you
And the fat guru
Let me tell you about something
Bigger than a big bamboo
And me and you
And the fat guru
I tell you
It's Kaya, oh,oh Kaya
Kaya, oh,oh Kaya
Don't you know one day
I used to be so mad
I'd treat my woman so bad
And then I get so sad
And then I take a little Kaya
Oh,oh Kaya...

Canción 26: La Gota En El Ojo

Rock it out, man
Sing the song today
Do it right man
Night and day
Rain falls down on me
Rain, rain, rain, rain
It falls on the trees
And it falls on the stones
And it falls on the earth
And old dry bones
Rain falling all over the world
Rain falling on the little boys (and girls)
It falls in the puddles
And it falls in the snow
It falls wherever you go
It falls in the desert
When you're dying of thirst
It falls when you think
You're the last
But you're the first

Canción 27: La Rubia Tarada

Caras conchetas, miradas berretas
Y hombres encajados en Fiorucci
Oigo, dame y quiero y no te metas
Te gustó el nuevo Bertolucci?
La rubia tarada, bronceada, aburrida
Me dice: ¿Por qué te pelaste?
Y yo: Por el asco que dá tu sociedad
Por el pelo de hoy ¿cuánto gastaste?
Un pseudo punkito, con el acento finito
Quiere hacer el chico malo
Tuerce la boca, se arregla el pelito
Toma un trago y vuelve a belgrano
Basta, me voy, rumbo a la puerta
Y después a un boliche a la esquina
A tomar una ginebra con gente despierta
Esta sí que es Argentina

Canción 28: Lo Quiero Ya

Hasta que choque china con africa
Te voy a perseguir,
Sería bueno que pidieras
Que la tierra se mueva
Hasta que china choque con africa
Te voy a preguntar:
No sé lo que quiero, pero lo quiero ya
Si yo fuera tu esclavo te pediría más.
No sé lo que quiero, pero lo quiero ya,
Si fuera tu esclavo te pediría más.
Nada te ata a leer la novedad,
Nadie te pisa, nadie te invita,
Ni te van a chupar.
No se lo que quiero, pero lo quiero ya.
No se lo que quiero, pero lo quiero ya,
No se lo que quiero, pero lo quiero ya,
No sé!

Canción 29: Los Viejos Vinagres

Dale, dale con el look,
pero no te mires como captain cook,
dale, dale con el look,
pero no te mires como captain cook.
para vos lo peor es la libertad,
para vos lo peor es la libertad.
Estoy rodeado de viejos vinagres, todo alrededor!
estoy rodeado de viejos vinagres. todo alrededor!
No te olvides de posar
en la disco o en el bar,
no te olvides de posar
en la disco o en el bar.
para vos lo peor es resbalar,
para vos lo peor es resbalar.
Estoy rodeado de viejos vinagres, todo alrededor!
estoy rodeado de viejos vinagres. todo alrededor!
Juventud, divino, tesoro!
juventud, divino, tesoro!

Canción 30: Mañana En El Abasto

Mañana de sol, bajo por el ascensor
Calle con árboles, chica pasa con temor
No tengas miedo, no, me pelé por mi trabajo
Las lentes son para el sol y para la gente que me da asco
No vayas a la escuela por que San Martin te espera
Estás todo el día sola y mirás mi campera
Tomates podridos por las calles del abasto
Podridos por el sol que quiebra el asfalto del abasto
Hombre sentado ahí, con su botella de resero
Los bares tristes y vacíos ya, por la clausura del abasto
José luis y su novia se besan por ahí en el abasto
Yo paso y me saludan bajo la sombra del abasto
Mañana de sol, bajo por el ascensor
Calle con árboles, chica pasa con temor
Parada Carlos Gardel, es la estación del abasto
Sergio trabaja en el bar en la estación del abasto
Piensa siempre más y más, será por el aburrimiento
Subte línea B y yo me alejo más del suelo
Y yo me alejo mas del cielo también
Ahí escucho el tren, ahí escucho el tren
Estoy en el subsuelo, estoy en el subsuelo
Mañana de sol, bajo por el ascensor
Calle con árboles, chica pasa con temor

Canción 31: Mejor No Hablar de Ciertas Cosas

Una mujer
Una mujer atrás
Una mujer atrás de un vidrio empañado
Pero no!!!
Mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas
No!!! Mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas
Un tornado
Un tornado
Un tornado
Un tornado arrasó a mi ciudad
y a mi jardín primitivo
Un tornado arrasó a tu ciudad
y a tu jardín primitivo
Pero no!
Mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas
Noooooooo! No no no no no, no no no no!
Mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas
Yo
Yo
Yo
Yo tuve la mejor flor
La mejor de la planta más dulce
Yo tuve la mejor flor
La mejor de la planta más dulce
Pero no!
Mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas
No no no no no no no no no no!
Mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas!
Saltando
Saltando
Saltando
Saltando en picada a la mexicana
Un fugitivo se entrega
Saltando en picada a la mexicana
Un fugitivo se entrega
Pero no!
Mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas
No!!!
Mejor no hablar de ciertas cosas
La mujer
El vidrio
El tornado
Jardín primitivo
Yo
La flor
Saltando
El fugitivo
No
No... no... no.... no.... no.... no....

Canción 32: Mi bandera

Yo quiero a mi bandera

Yo quiero a mi bandera

Yo quiero a mi bandera

Yo quiero a mi bandera

Planchadita

Planchadita

Planchadita

Planchadita

Planchadita

Yo quiero la mamadera

Yo quiero la mamadera

Yo quiero la mamadera

Yo necesito la mamadera

Calentita

Calentita

Calentita

Calentita

Calenti ti ta

Yo quiero cruzar con la barrera

Yo quiero cruzar con la barrera

Yo quiero cruzar con la barrera

Y que me pisen

Y que me pisen

Y que me pisen

Y que me pis pis pisen

Canción 33: Mula plateada

Silver moon is oh, so distant
In her black black distant sky
Silver moon is also crying
I don't think she knows just why
Silver moon is oh, so puzzled
By the ways of her new life
Silver moon is not a girlfriend
Silver moon could be my wife
Silver moon, shine down
Silver moon, come down
Silver moon, I'm here
Silver moon, you're there
Silver moon is always watching
But she can't really see
Silver moon is always writing
Like the waves write on the sea
Silver moo
n is always laughing
When she should really cry
Silver moon is like a window
Like adoor into the sky!

Canción 34: Nextweek

Come on little baby won't you love me next week
I want to love you next week
Come on lady show me next week
I want to show you next week
I said come on baby know me next week
I wanna know you next week
I said come on lady do it next week
I wanna do it next week yeahh!!
Dale nena dame nesquick
Quiero tu nesquick
Digo, dale baby dame nesquick
Necesito nesquick
I said come on little lady want to show me next week
I want to show you next week
I said come on lady love me next week
You wanna love me next week yeahh!!
Come on sweet dream thing
Give me next week
I want to have it next week
Come on lady show me next week
I wanna show you next week
Digo dale nena dame nesquik, please!!
Give me nesquik
Digo dale baby dame nesquik
Necesito nesquik oha!
Quiero, quiero, quiero
I really, I really, I really
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna
Oh, oh, oh!

Canción 35: Night and day

Night and day the winds hold away
In the upper atmosphere
And down this way the children play
With their warmed up plastic spears
And the cars drive by
And the flower dies
And the traffic flows
And the flower grows.
You walk into the room
You're bound to find me there
You hand me the wooden spoon
The sun shines through your hair
But please, please, leave me
Until ten to four
'cos I'm piecing together the night before
So you call me on the phone
So I feel I'm not alone
And you mention Ho Chi Minh
While I try to remember where I've been
But the TV goes on and on and on
But the aerial's fucked
So the picture is wrong
And the whole of this is only a song
The whole of this is only a song
The cars drive by,
And the flower dies
and the traffic flows,
and the flower grows,
Night and Day, Night and Day,
It's just Night and Day

Canción 36: No acabes

Dont come!(4)
Livin here in Babilon is
oh so difficult
i really dont know what to do
think i go to africa
maybe ethiopia
i really hope that you can too
dont come!(4)
last saturday night
i'd a fight with my baby
i dont think if i could see her again
she never said no but she allways said maybe
and thats no way to treat a man
(i heard a little boy it's says!)
dont come!(4)

Canción 37: No duermas más

Ooh!!!... in the morning yeah
Ooh!!!... without warning yeah
I've got a big bamboo yeah
Up there in Yapeyu
I've got a big Nandu
And he runs 'round the pampa
And he runs 'round my house
And he drives me crazy
And he bites my brown cow, now
And you know she's so lazy
But... Ooh!... in the morning
Ooh!... without warning
You know I really love you
You know I really really need you
But I'm so confined now
I can't feed you
I can't even read you
But I really, really love you
I'd like to buy a little bike, now
and drive over and see you
But...

Canción 38: No good

'Cause even in the morning light you looked so fine
And in the nighttime, well, you know
But then, your daddy come and says
I'm no good, no good
No good for you right now
No good, no good
No good at all
I'm no good, no good
Hear the policeman call
No good, no good
No good right now
I don't know how long I've loved you
But I tell you baby, it's been too long
I couldn't stand another day without you, lord
And that's why I sing this song
'Cause even in the morning light you looked so fine
And in the daytime, well, you know
But then, your daddy come and says
I'm no good, no good
No good for you right now
No good, no good
No good at all
Well, let me tell you, I'm no good, no good
Hear the policeman call
No good, no good
No good right now
Well, I've been living in a fever
And it's been dragging me, and pushing me and dragging me along
It could be this, or that, or neither, yeah
And baby, I just run along
But even in the morning light you look so fine
And in the daytime, well, you know
But then, your daddy come and says
I'm no good, no good (babe, babe, babe)
No good for you at all
No good, no good
No good right now
Well, let me tell you, I'm no good, no good
Hear the policeman call
No good, no good
No good right now, yeah
No good, no good
No good for you at all
I'm no good, no good
No good right now (baby, baby, baby, baby, baby)
No good, no good, yeah
Hear the policeman call (yeah, yeah, yeah)
No good, no good
No good right now

Canción 39: No más nada

People moving every day
you know they move so slow
do they know why they are going?
do they know why they go?
look into the book of rules
and tell me what you see
are you all that different
are you just the same as me?
Waiting for 1989
we don't want no more war...
Love is slipping away
it slips away so fast
I always thought that it would
last and it would last
look into your book of rules
and tell me what you see
am I all that different?
Are you just the same as me
waiting for 1989
we don't want no more war...
Waiting for 1989
Burruchaga es un pescado
and shut that door.

Canción 40: No Tan Distintos [1989]

People moving every day
but you know they move so slow
do they know why they are going?
do they know why they go?
look into the book of rules
and tell me what you see
are you all that different
are you just the same as me?
Waiting for 1989
we don't want no more war...
(x2)

Love is slipping away
it slips away so fast
I always thought that it would
last and it would last
look into your book of rules
and tell me what you see
am I all that different?
Are you just the same as me
Waiting for 1989
we don't want no more war...
(x3)

Waiting for 1989
Burruchaga es un pescado
and shut that door.

Canción 41: No te pongas azul

Don't turn blue
In a good friend's bathroom
Don't try to reach the moon
Through the things that go on
In the dark room
Don't let your heart not burst
Just because you must hide
We all know, we all know, we all know
That real life is inside
And there are you
With your black fur on
Just watching me, watching me you
Sing this song
Meet me halfway
It's not that long
And maybe we'll find
That we're not alone
Don't turn green with envy
Don't turn black with hate
I'm moving down the road
Walking, walking, walking
Walking, walking down the road
And I'm opening your gate
And the rain falls on the city
And the rain falls on the city
And the rain falls on the city
Baby, baby, don't turn blue
And the rain beats down
And the rain beats down

Canción 42: Noche de paz

Stille nacht, hellige nacht
All ist schlaft
Einsam war
Nur der exen
Bawachten auf, warten auf
Walpurgisgsnacht
Christ der engel ist da
Christ der engel ist da
Noche de paz
Noche de amor
Todos acá por favor
mamá e hijo con antifaz
Disfrutando su noche de paz
Sueña un sueño imposible
Sueña un sueño imposible
Silent night !
Silent night !
Silent night !
Silent nighy, holy night
All is warm, all is bright
In the manger
See mother and child
When I see her
She drives me wild
Dream your heavenly dream
Dream your impossible dream

Canción 43: Ojos de terciopelo

She came on the southern wind
She came like a morning snow
She did something to my brain
I don't just know quite why
She came like a winter wind
She came like a summer storm
She came and did something to my head
And now I'm gone
She loves me like a child
She loves me like a man
She loves me through ten whole years
And I know she held my hands
I showed her where to go
She showed me what to do
I'd do the same for me right now
That I'd do for you
Love like a lady
Love me like a baby
Love me like a pearl
In the heart of a seaman's girl
Love like a beauty
Love me like a whore
Tell me I'm a genius
Tell me I'm a bore
Come in - go down
Do it - don't do it
Think it - Don't think it
Live it - don't live it

Canción 44: Percussion baby

Percussion baby
Walking down the street
Preattiest lady that you'll ever meet
Percussion baby
On the cover of a magazine
The loveliest lady that you've ever seen
But don't say maybe
'cos I'm not a little boy
Percussion baby
Don't treat me like a toy
'cos everyday is Sunday
When you're so full of joy
Percussion baby, I'm not your little boy
Percussion baby
I don't want to see you fade away
Leaving right now here
Is the best way
Percussion baby
Hear you walk away
I hear the tip,tap,tapping
Of your high heels
Saying...you're going away
Never on a Sunday
When I feel you're no more here
Percussion baby
I'm so full of fear
You never said maybe
But I'm not your little toy
Oooh, percussion baby
I'm not your little boy

Canción 45: Pinini Reggae

Skip off me while you dig up here
everybody knows you're gonna be hip
pinini reggae gonna make you flip
pinini reggae gonna make you sleep
pinini reggae gonna keep you up
pinini reggae gonna keep you down
pinini reggae gonna spin you down
pinini reggae gonna bring you down
don't laugh, don't cry
pinini reggae gonna kill you by and by
don't fight, don't laugh, don't cry
pinini reggae gonna get you by and by
everybody knows you're gonna go down
everybody knows you're gonna go up
pinini reggae gonna make you throw
pinini reggae gonna make you freak up
everybody all the way up
everybody all the way down
pinini reggae gonna take you here
pinini reggae gonna bring you down
don't laugh, don't cry
pinini reggae gonna get you by and by
c'mon, c'mon off
pinini reggae gonna get your soul soft
everybody know
pinini reggae e gonna make it snow
pinini reggae e gonna make it rain
pinini reggae gonna make you come
again and again and again and again
pinini reggae gonna bring you up
pinini reggae gonna shoot you down
don't laugh, don't cry
pinini reggae gonna kill you by and by
don't laugh, don't cry
pinini reggae gonna catch you by and by

Canción 46: Que Me Pisen

Rastaman

I ain't no rastaman come to town

I come with me bandera now

Huh, tell you now, said

Yo quiero a mi bandera

Yo quiero a mi bandera

Yo quiero a mi bandera

Yo quiero a mi bandera

Planchadita, planchadita, planchadita

Planchadita, planchadita, planchadita

Planchadita, planchadita, planchadita

Planchadita, planchadita, planchadita

Yo quiero la mamadera

Yo quiero la mamadera

Yo quiero la mamadera

Yo necesito la mamadera

Calientita, calientita, calientita

Calientita, calientita, calientita

Calientita, calientita, calientita

Calientita, calientita, calienti-ti, tita

Rodesia

Yo quiero cruzar con la barrera

Yo quiero cruzar con la barrera

Yo quiero cruzar con la barrera

Yo quiero cruzar con la barrera

Y que me pisen, que me pisen, que me pisen

Que me pisen, que me pisen, que me pisen

Que me pisen, que me pisen, que me pisen

Que me pisen, que me pisen, que me pis-pis, pisen

When the honky-man come down to Babylon town

Going to scare you now, right

I'm going to move and move and skip my hip

And make the little girls flip

When they think of the big bald man

I'm going to move down the avenue with no shoes

I'm gonna laugh and cry

I'm going to move I'm going to

Dukdacadangandingande, all day long

I'm going to make them try to

Remember natty dreadlock

I got the bald natty dreadlock, Jah

Absurd natty dreadlock

He got the baldman natty dreadlock here now

You got the yellow man

You got the big black man

You got the English man

You got the Argentinean man with the moccasin shoe

Walking down Florida just a two-by-two

And natty dreadlock

And natty deadlock, Jah

Do it like you want

Do it when you can

Natty dreadlock moving

Hand in hand

A bald man come

Everybody movin' just a hand in

Canción 47: Regtest

Play i some music
i hope i don't come on too strong
you can't refuse it
but you know you might be wrong
you could call it reggae
you couldn't call i t rock and roll
come on , get ready
'cos there's a big ball going to roll
you'd better get up brother, up brother,
up brother yeah!
don't you go too far!
'cos then you'll come down brother,
down brother, down brother, down yeah!
like a shooting star.
i had a dream oh yeah, in 1973
i dream a spaceship, come down to deliver me
well it was big and white
and it had come a long long way
a black star liner?
you know, i could not say
but it took me up brother, up brother
up brother, up brother, yeah
you know, it took me far!
then it brought me down brother, down brother
down brother, down brother, down yeah!
like a shooting star.

Canción 48: Rollando

Babylon town is B. A town too, brother
You'd better remember that
Ooh, survival time
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, survival time
Ooh, survival time
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, survival time
Well, I've been downpressed
Treading on the wine-press
In the right mess
After fifteen years of madness
Well, I've been going down
Oh, with a smile, without a frown
And I even dance the tango
Without being a guarango
Saying, ooh, survival time
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, survival time
Ooh, survival time
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, survival time
Well, do the Sun-dance
'Cause you won't get a second chance
And move real well now
'Cause you might just go to hell now
And love your brother
Like you should've loved your father
Do it good now
'Cause we know it's understood now, that it's
Ooh, survival time
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, survival time
Ooh, survival time
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, survival time
Right man, stars plick right
No bugle in jungle for I
No ruffer tumble
No finger in the eye
No sand, no blood in the sky
Just blood in the sand
Eyes staring up at the sky
Your conclusions are fanciful delusions
Can I tell you?
Ooh, survival time
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, survival time
Ooh, survival time
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, survival time

Canción 49: T.V Caliente

Been thinking about it for so long
So well, so now, you're here next to me
I want you so much
That it seems strange to me
So strange that it seems wrong to me
Seeing as how, seeing as how
You're only on the T. V
Ageless beauty with a sense of duty
On a film, on the T. V right now
Within sight, but out of reach
Oh, I wonder, oh, I wonder, oh, I wonder how?
How to make you, how to make you
How to make you see me too
Slow and easy with Verna Lisi, in a bed
Made for two
Walk the streets, we're both so happy
Because the whole thing is so new
You're Verna Lisi, slow and easy
In a lifetime made for two
You've got blonde hair and blue and blue eyes
We're a strange pair under stranger skies
Be fair, be fair, don't be surprised
We're a strange pair under stranger skies!
The image flickers, is something wrong?
This ain't nothing, it's only a song
So don't you worry, don't you hurry, just you turry
With me 'cause I'm so alone
And you, in a dress, in a dressing gown
Going up or going down
With a smile up here and one down there
Let me hold your hand, kiss your neck
Get lost in your hair
I'm lost in your hair, babe
Lisi, Verna Lisi
Lisi, Verna Lisi, oh
You've got blonde hair and blue blue eyes
We're a strange pair under stranger skies
Be fair, be fair, don't be surprised
We're a strange pair under stranger skies!
The sky is falling, the sky is falling
Somebody catch it please
The sky is falling, the sky is falling
Somebody catch it please
Slow and easy with Verna Lisi in a bed
Made for two
I ain't got time to catch the sky
I ain't got time for her and you
Slow and easy with Verna Lisi in a bed Made for two
I ain't got time to catch the sky
I ain't got time for her and you

Canción 50: Teléfonos / White Trash

Night is down in insect town
I'm sitting here glued to the glowing tube
Tedious, tedium, flowing slow
I'm crying for something I could really use
We're worker ants, or ants with wings
Saying "God I'm high" or "Christ, I'm late"
Asking girls and women
"Won't you show us the way
To crumple sheets and naughtier things? "
But it's sad, so sad
The old people never had not quite so bad
(not this way, anyway)
And it's sad, sad, sad
The sadness of a long dead star on late night TV
The sadness of shooting away your bloom
And of old crumpled men in their workday suits
And telephones ringing in empty rooms
All the birds have flown from the uptown
And a family I know has built an ark
It's been raining long in a steady flow
And newspaper headlines read bad and stark
But it's sad, so sad
The old people never had not quite so bad.
Ska, Ska,....
People of Babylon, if you want to be wrong
You've got to be strong
If not you'll go down
Down, down down
You can bite the hands that feeds you
Spit in the face of those who needs you
But when you're old, who is gonna feed you
When you're on your own?
I hear my black brothers every day
Saying how they've been put down in so many ways
Well, what about us Rasta?
Some of us been treated just the same way
I look around and all I see is
White trash in a Babylon
White trash in a London
White trash right here in Buenos Aires town
Ska, Ska...
People of the Argentine
You eat your meat everyday
And you dress so fine
What about your brothers in Africa
Dying, starving
All of the time?
Well you can bite the hand...
I look around and all I see is
White trash in Birmingham
White trash in Twickenham
White trash where I live in Hurlingham

Canción 51: TV Caliente / Virna Lisi

So well, so now, you're here next to me
I want you so much
That it seems strange to me
So strange that it seems wrong to me
Seeing as how, seeing as how
You're only on the TV
Ageless beauty with a sense of duty
On a film, on the TV right now
Within sight, but out of reach
Oh I wonder, oh I wonder, oh I wonder how?
How to make you, how to make you,
How to make you see me too
Slow and easy with Virna Lisi, in a bed
made for two
Walk the streets we're both so happy,
Because the whole thing is so new.
You're Virna Lisi, slow and easy
In a lifetime made for two
You've got blonde hair and blue and blue eyes
We're a strange pair under stranger skies
Be fair, be fair. Don't be surprised
We're a strange pair under stranger skies
The image flickers, is something wrong?
This aint nothing, it's only a song
So don't you worry, don't you hurry, just you turry
With me, 'cos I'm so lone
And you... in a dress, in a dressing gown
going up or going down
With a smile up here and one down there
Let me hold your hand, kiss your neck,
Get loss in your hair
I'm lost in your hair, babe
Lisi!!!
Virna Lisi !!!!
Lisi !!!
Virna Lisi, oh!!!
You've got blonde hair ...
The sky is falling, the sky is falling
Somebody catch it please
Slow and easy with Virna Lisi in a bed
Made for two
I aint got time to catch the sky
I aint got time for her and you

Canción 52: Warm mist

Just drifting through this warm mist,
Just like drifting out to sea.
The clouds have come to earth now,
Just like one day she came to me.
Oh! and now I'm far away,
Things did change, I went away,
No more laughter, no more tears.
A bird sings above somewhere,
Shouting out it's really free,
But she took away my soul and things,
Pointed out the way to sea.
Without a north, without a sail,
Doomed to wander, doomed to fail,
On the sea that's always gray.
You might remember Claudia,
She drifted till she sank, so sad.
She took with her, her lover,
He was the only thing she had.
But I don't want to go that way,
Oh Lord, can't I have a little say?
Don't let me die surrounded by this gray.
I'm still drifting through this warm mist,
Just like drifting out to sea,
The clouds have come to earth now,
Just like one day she came to me.
Oh! and now I'm far away,
Can't I have a little say?
Without a north, without a sail,
Doomed to wander, doomed to fail.
Oh Lord, can't I have a little say?
Don't let me die surrounded by this gray.