

t.A.T.u - Jugoslaviya

Tom: C

Nad vechernim Dunaem raznositsya
 Belyi tsvet, belyi tsvet, belyi tsvet.
 I na pamyat' melodiya prositsya,
 Proshlyh let, Proshlyh let, Proshlyh let...
 No rasstayali ptich'imi stayami,
 Nashei pesni prostye slova.
 Ty uhodish' v ogon' Yugoslaviya!
 Bez menya! Bez menya! Bez menya!

Za noch' pod svintsovym gradom,
 Za to chto menya net ryadom,
 Ty prosti sestra moya -
 Yugoslaviya!

Za smert' pod dozhdem vesennim,
 Za to chto ne stal spaseniem!
 Ty prosti sestra moya -
 Yugoslaviya!

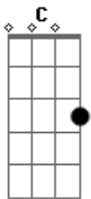
Chernoglazoi devchonkoi rasteryannoi,
 Ty stoish' na drugom beregu.
 No dobrat'sya do etogo berega
 Nemogu, nemogu, nemogu.

Nad vechernim Dunaem raznositsya
 Belyi tsvet, belyi tsvet, belyi tsvet.
 I na pamyat' melodiya prositsya,
 Proshlyh let, Proshlyh let, Proshlyh let...

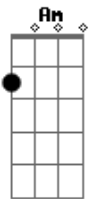
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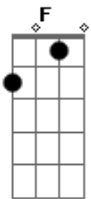
Acordes



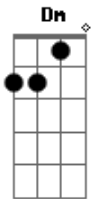
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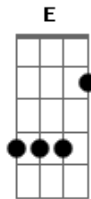
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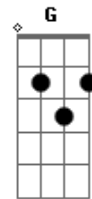
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