

# 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...

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!

## Acordes



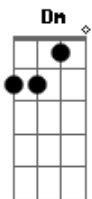
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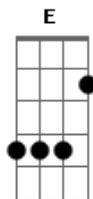
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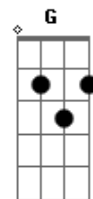
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