

No 69.



Cacti

Cacti, can I join you live so lonely, lonely like the ...

Cacti, with the thorns that avoid people's hugging...
no one is nearby.

| Just arrived, but the desert made me thirsty like all the other ...
| Cacti, I fear that I traded an early end for a private life.

Gen 3 True

F#

Bm

and when I was about to faint, I heard the cacti singing

Singing **Bm** **F#** **Bm**
 Bo ba lo ba , bo ba lo ba lo !
Bm **F#** **Bm**
 Bo ba lo ba , bo ba lo ba lo !

Cacti, now I am getting used to this new type of lifestyle
I forgot where I am from and why I left my hometown

Satisfied, in an empty world with nothing but the sun light
and today my shadow's the same as those of the cacti

And when I ~~felt~~^{was} like one of them, I heard the Cuckoo singing.

Singing Bo ba lo ba, bo ba lo ba lo!
Bo ba lo ba, bo ba lo ba lo!

and when I knew I found my place, I heard the Cací singing
Singing Bo bá lo bá, bo bá lo bá lá!

Ba ba lo lo, ba ba lo lo!

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