

KAKO KOLAN DA SE VIJEM

Break: ||: Fm | C | Fm | C | Fm | C | Bbm | C :||

C Fm C Fm
// Izgubilo Danče srmali kolanče
C Fm Bbm Fm
 srmali kolanče, svileno maramče //

C Fm C Fm
// Koj me uze, nano, srmali kolanče
C Fm Bbm Fm
 srmali kolanče, more svileno maramče //

C Bbm Fm
// Kako kolan, da bog da se vije
C Bbm Fm
 Oko mene, lele, da se svije //

Mane in belly dance rhythm: | C | Bbm C |

Break: ||: Fm | C | Fm | C | Fm | C | Bbm | C :||

C Fm C Fm
Otud ide momče, teške kletve čuje
C Fm Bbm Fm
teške kletve čuje, okom namiguje
C Fm C Fm
Ajde mori Danče, batali kolanče
C Fm Bbm Fm
 srmali kolanče, svileno maramče

C Fm C Fm
// Bolje da se vije moja nežna ruka
C Fm Bbm Fm
 moja nežna ruka, more, oko tvoga struka //

C Bbm Fm
// Tako kolan da bog da se vijem
C Bbm Fm
 Oko tebe, lele, ču se svijem //

Danče lost her little silver braided belt,

her silver belt and silk handkerchief

"Who took my little silver belt, dear,

my belt and my silk handkerchief?

Like a belt, God willing, may it wind,

around me may it curve."

Then a young man comes along,
he hears the terrible curse,
he hears the terrible curse, and he winks

"Come on, Danče, forget the belt,
the little silver belt and the silk handkerchief,

"Come on, Danče, forget the belt,
the little silver belt and the silk handkerchief,

Like a belt, God willing, may it wind,
around me may it curve."