

ACROSS THE BALKANS

Words & Music: Mehmet GÜR

GGGG

Söz ve Müzik: Mehmet GÜR

GDG DG DG DG

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I KEPT STARING AT THE PRETTY YOUNG WOMAN,

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SELLING FLOWERS AT A STAND IN SARAJEVO.

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WE WERE TOURING THE “BAŞÇARŞI” MARKET PLACE,

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ON OUR WAY TO THE FAMOUS LATIN BRIDGE.

THE COASTAL TOWNS OF DUBROVNIK AND KOTOR
SUPRISED ME WITH THEIR MEDIEVAL CHARM.

THE TOWN OF TIRANA MADE ME WONDER A LOT,
‘CAUSE EVERYBODY DROVE MERCEDES CARS.

GD CG CG CD

PEOPLE WERE DANCING THE “HORO”

AT A BIG WEDDING PARTY IN VARNA.

A GYPSY GIRL ASKED ME TO DANCE WITH HER

AT A STREET SHOW IN CRAIOVA.

I HAD A SHOT OF “RAKIJA” IN NIS
AND “BUREK” IN A CUTE OLD “KAFANA”,
LADIES OF PODGORICA WERE SO BEAUTIFUL,
I EXTENDED MY STAY FOR A WHILE.

GD CG CG CD

MUSTAFA KEMAL OF THESSALONIKI
WAS THE STAR OF HIS SCHOOL IN BITOLA.
HIS GIRLFRIEND HELENI LIVED NOT TOO FAR AWAY,
WITH A LOVE THAT LASTED FOREVER.

THE BATTLEFIELD OF KOSOVO WAS GRAND;
IT TOOK ME BACK TO THIRTEEN-EIGHTYNINE.
THE TUNE OF THE OTTOMAN ARMY BAND
SOUNDED LIVELY IN MY EARS.

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THE BALKANS MAKE ME FEEL AT HOME;

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COMMON MANNERS AND ATTITUDES,

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A COMMON FOLKLORE AND A LONG COMMON PAST,

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DESERVING A COMMON FUTURE...

Haydi Bre Hasan...!

GDG DG DG DG