

Tango de Mara

Latinx to el Max

Nathaniel Needle

CHORUS:

Ma - a - ra He's the king of Sam - sa - a - ra, that en - chan - ting yet
hor - ri - ble chat - ter - ing mon - key in your space
Temp - ter med - i - ta - tion pre - emp - tor is - sue him a per -
emp - tor - y chal - lenge to show his na - ked face! He'll dis - ap - pear with - out a trace!

VERSE:

Who is it al - ways thirs - ting for fame?
(It's on - ly Ma - ra, hey, King of Sam - sa - ra, hey)
Who is it al - ways shift - ing the blame?
(It's on - ly Ma - ra, hey, King of Sam - sa - ra, hey)
Who is it al - ways wri - thing with shame? Re - mem - ber his name! It's

FINAL CHORUS:

Ma - a - ra He's the king of Sam - sa - a - ra, that en - chan - ting yet

Tango de Mara

34 Dm Bb A7
hor - ri - ble chat - ter - ing mon - key in your space

38 Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm
Temp - ter med - i - ta - tion pre - emp - tor is - sue him a per - emp - tor - y chal - lenge to

43 Bb A7 Dm Eb D
show his na - ked face! He'll dis - ap - pear with - out a trace! With - out a trace!

TANGO DE MARA

CHORUS

Mara, he's the king of Samsara
That enchanting yet horrible chattering monkey in your space
Tempter, meditation pre-emptor
Issue him a preemptory challenge to show his naked face
He'll disappear without a trace

Who is it always thirsting for fame?
Who is it always shifting the blame?
Who is it always writhing with shame?
Remember his name, it's (CHORUS)

Who is it always sowing mistrust?
Who is it always panting with lust?
Who is it always saying "I must"?
Remember it's just old (CHORUS)

Who is it always striving for gain?
Who is it always quick to complain?
Who is it always moaning with pain?
Who's yanking your chain, it's (CHORUS)