

## Mariachi Souls

Bettie Serveert

Steel, what else can I feel,  
When nothing else seems real.  
Bittersweet surprise,  
I've seen it in my eyes.  
Give him one last call,  
Then explain it all.  
I know just what he'll say,  
You're better off this way.  
At least I still got one thing  
And I've got it in my hands.

Let me tell you one thing,  
You gotta have a plan.  
Don't think that this is going to blow my mind.  
Bleed, call it my last deed,  
A payment for his greed.

Mariachi souls,  
More lethal than you know.  
Give him one last call,  
Then explain it all.  
I know just what to say,  
You gotta make him pay.

At least I still got one thing  
And I've got it in my hands.  
Let me tell you one thing,  
You gotta have a plan.

Don't think that this is going to blow my mind,  
No not this time.