The gringos block the roads
Inside your head
Are you sleepin git off
when you're not in your bed?
You pray in the darkness
Let me walk in your light
Let me die in my lover's arms
Let me love through this night

You are watching over my three brave soldiers I have not forgotten I will send you Something...

So this is the city
So this is progress?
How can something so pretty
become such a mess?
There is no more than this steal and stone
More than this flesh and bone
there is a little piece of land in me
No other man can own

Who is watching my three brave soldiers I have not forgotten I will send you Something...

Well shut my mouth
I have nothing to say
except, what is this life?
with no love along the way
You know that I'm good for it
You know I can pay
We don't have to look for it
It is right here
It's today