

Beto where will you go?
Beto what will you do?
Beto why don't you know yet?
Your time, your time is through.

Held up with all your guns,
And all along the way,
Oh what the people say,
Beto the pure is near,
Lock your doors get of here.
(get out of here)

Antonia Maria, She said to me:
"So much more then rice and beans
Woa, that I'm cookin for you,
Its how I love them true.
Bring me your Brothers,
Bring me your Mothers,
Oh the little and the broken too.
I will not lead them, no I'll just feed them.
Let me be me and you be you...."

I see all your lies
I see all your lies

Up on the hilltop flashing lights
Up on the hilltop the barrels never lie
Up on the hilltop I heard it said
In a gun-shot word that
Beto the Pure was dead

Still I swear I see him walking and talking there
I see him walking and talking

I feel all your lies
I see all your lies

Beto where did you go?
Beto what will you do?
Beto why don't you know yet?
This time your eyes are new

Held up in all your sons
And all along the way
Oh, all of the people wave

"Beto the Pure is near
Unlock your doors and have no fear
Have no fear"

Beto la Pura
Beto la Pura
Beto la Pura

Beto why do you care?
Beto where do you stand?
Bring all your guns and your ways

Tell me what the people say

Beto the Pure

Beto the Pure

Beto the Pure