

# Good Morning Aztlan

Los Lobos

There's a tattoo heart  
With an arrow through the middle  
Of a name that looks like Joe  
And a young girl's looking  
At her makeup in the mirror  
Puts a little gold ring on her toe

I gotta say one, two, three  
More things before I go on

There's a sharp dressed man  
Playing something on a fiddle  
In the backyard right next door  
And everybody's mother  
Is cooking something in the kitchen  
Got dishes stacked ceiling to floor

I gotta say one, two, three  
More things before I go on

You can't run and try to hide away  
Here it comes, here comes another day

A red rooster crows  
A little Mexican tune  
On the chain link fence by the gate  
Somebody's daddy's out there  
Honkin' on the horn  
Hurry up, we're gonna make him late

I gotta say one, two, three  
More things before I go on

You can't run and try to hide away  
Here it comes, here comes another day  
If you're long down that highway  
No matter where you are  
You're never really far  
Good morning Aztlan

There's a big fat heart  
With an arrow through the middle  
Of this place that I call home  
And when I get lost  
And don't even got a nickel  
There's a piece of dirt I call my own

I gotta say one, two, three  
More things before I go on

You can't run and try to hide away  
Here it comes, here comes another day  
You can't run to try to hide away  
Here it comes, here comes another day  
Where you are, never really far away  
Good morning Aztlan  
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