

# Mañana Is Now

Los Lobos

Despierta, mi bien despierta  
That great myth is over  
Manana is now  
Manana is now

Dear Lord  
For too many years we have toiled  
In the fields of Northern California  
For too long those crops have controlled us  
Oh but we've worked on our knees too long  
Yes we've been on our knees too long

Dear Lord  
You know we thought we'd never win  
With that political machine all around us  
Our hopes were lost to the injustice that surrounds us  
Ntil that man, that brave brown man proved we can win!

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