This is a story of seven brothers We had the same father but different mothers We keep together like a family should Roaming the country for the common good It came to pass one faithful day We found ourselves down Mexico way The town, the mayor, the P.T.A. Pleading on their knees with us all to stay We'd only stopped for a few burritos But they told us of the trouble with los banditos A poor little town in need of aid My brothers and me had never been afraid The age of chivalry is not dead Lomesome nights in a coyboy bed There'd be a bride for every man Who chased away the evil gang

Love is stronger than justice Love is a big fat river in flood

The outcome was predictable
Our banditos were despicable
Of blood we lost a dozen litres
A small price to pay for las senoritas
The town mayor was happy but his face was glum
The maidens numbered only one
But there weren't seven brides for seven brothers
I knew I had to get rid of the others

Love is stronger than justice Love is thicker than blood Love is stronger than justice Love is a big fat river in flood

Mother told me I was the clever one
The seventh son of a seventh son
It all ended so happily
I settled down with the family
I look forward to a better day
But ethical stuff never got in my way
And though there used to be brothers seven
There other six are singing in heaven

Love is stronger than justice Love is a big fat river in flood