

Chao Manu, LA MAREA (THE TIDE)

Chao Manu

Proxima Estacion: Esperanza

LA MAREA (THE TIDE)

If you are my kin

Let me be your home

If you are my nopal

Let me be your little taco

To fill your tummy mama

Little cheese bread

the works with onion

Let's go eat...

Let's leave the commotion mama,

Let's go now,

the tide is rising...

Through old Sonora the tide is rising

Through old Sonora falls the heavy raindrops

Shrimp soup swept away by the currents

Shrimp soup the tide is rising

Rising mama

the tide is rising

Rising mama

it's rising... oh such a tide!

If you are my kin

Let me be your home

If you are my nopal

Let me be your little taco

Let's leave the commotion mama,

the tide is rising...

Today I was scared of my shadow

There on the corner of the raval

Today I was scared of my shadow

So I fell down under the sun

Mama the tide is rising

Mama... the tide is rising

Mama... it's rising, oh what a tide!

Nothing is forever...