

# Eddie From Ohio, Candido And America

Today the sun will rise in the east  
I will raise my eyes to the canyon  
As the campfire dies, my Amrica lies  
Asleep, and dreaming of home.  
She is asleep, and dreaming of home.  
But home is here in the canyon  
It is red clay, and dust, and no rain  
And when I have a son, he will know where he's from  
I am a man, and I have a name

My name Cndido

A big bright car on the highway  
A hit-and-run; he hit me, and I ran  
There's my Mexican blood in American mud  
I am running as fast as I can  
'Cause there's nothing left for me in the old country  
Just heartbreak, and shame, and old truth  
If there's life to be found in [[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Los Angeles this angel of towns](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Los_Angeles_this_angel_of_towns)]  
I'll find it; I'll find it for you  
I will make us a new life, Amrica

Forget Mexico

Amrica, dry your eyes  
I promise you, it'll be all right  
Amrica, dry your eyes

Today the sun will set in the west  
I will raise a voice to the canyon  
As the campfire dies, my Amrica lies  
Awake, and dreaming of home  
She is awake, and dreaming of home.  
But I'll sing--

Oh, oh, oh.

(Cuando el fog&#oacute;n se apaga, Amrica se acuesta y suea de su tierra querida, querida)