

# Los Lobos, Wicked Rain / Across 110th Street

(Cesar Rosas/Bobby Womack)

I hear thunder  
Looks like the rain  
Is gonna start falling  
Rain, falling from the sky

Rain, rain, rain, a wicked rain  
Falling from the sky  
Down, down, down, pouring down  
Upon the night  
Well there's just one chance in a million  
That someday we'll make it out alive

Rain, rain, rain an evil rain  
Falling all the time  
Sun, sun, sun, sun  
Don't you ever want to shine  
Well there'll be no light in the morning  
Till some peace at last we find

Like travellers in the darkness  
Can't see our way  
Trying hard to make it through  
Another day

Father, father, father  
Why do you let your sons go astray  
Brother, brother, brother  
Why must we go on this way  
There's a storm off in the distance  
And it looks like it's here to stay

I was the third brother of five  
Doing whatever I had to do to survive  
I'm not saying what I did was alright  
Tryin' to break out of the ghetto  
Was a day to day fight

Bein' down so long  
Getting' up didn't cross my mind  
But I knew there was a better way of life  
And I was just tryin' to find  
You don't know what you're doin'  
Till you're put under pressure  
Across 100 and Tenth Street  
Is a hell of a tester

Across 100 and Tenth Street  
Pimps tryin' to catch a woman that's weak  
Across 100 and Tenth Street  
Pushers won't let the junkie go free  
Across 100 and Tenth Street  
A woman tryin' to catch a trick on the street  
Across 100 and Tenth Street  
You can find it all

Hey Brother, there's a better way out  
Snorting that coke, shooting that dope  
Man, you're coppin' out  
Take my advice, it's either live or die  
You gotta be strong if you wanna survive  
The family up on the other side of town  
Will catch hell if I don't get around

In ev'ry city you'll find the same thing goin' down  
Harlem is the capital of ev'ry ghetto town

Across 100 and Tenth Street  
Pimps tryin' to catch a woman that's weak  
Across 100 and Tenth Street  
Pushers won't let the junkie go free  
Across 100 and Tenth Street  
You can find it all

Across 100 and Tenth Street  
Let the sun, let the sun shine down  
Across 100 and Tenth Street  
Like travellers in the darkness  
Can't see our way  
Across 100 and Tenth Street  
Trying hard to make it  
Make it through another day  
Oh, stop the rain  
Somebody stop the rain  
Across 100 and Tenth Street  
A little more love and a little less pain