

Carlos Santana, Maria Maria

Ho Maria Maria
She reminds me of a west side story
Growing up in Spanish Harlem
She's living the life just like a movie star
Ho Maria Maria
She fell in love in East L.A.
To the sounds of the guitar, yeah, yeah
Played by Carlos Santana
Stop the looting, stop the shooting
Pick pocking on the corner
See as the rich is getting richer
The poor is getting poorer
Se mira Maria on the corner
Thinking of ways to make it better
In my mailbox there's an eviction letter
Somebody just said see you later
Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola
Ahora vengo mama chola
Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola
Ahora vengo mama chola
I said a la favella los colores
The streets are getting hotter
There is no water to put out the fire
Mi canto la esperanza
Se mira Maria on the corner
Thinking of ways to make it better
Then I looked up in the sky
Hoping of days of paradise
Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola
Ahora vengo mama chola
Maria you know you're my lover
When the wind blows I can feel you
Through the weather and even when we're apart
It feels like we're together