

# Los Lobos, Corrido For Papa Lalo

(Phillip Rodriguez/Eugene Rodriguez)

Long ago before the TV was invented  
When Papa Lalo and his friends were still young people  
They had a guitar that was old and kind of dented  
And they learned to sing these songs we call corrido

The corrido is a way of telling stories  
Of what we do and how we dream and who we see  
Of famous people, crazy times and even worries  
And sometimes special folks like you and me

[Chorus:]  
Now it's our turn to make a rhyme for Papa Lalo  
And as we sing I'll play the song on my guitar  
It doesn't matter if the song is good or malo  
'Cause just to sing it makes you feel just like a star

Our Papa Lalo made a blimp from wool and tires  
It's so big it almost covers the whole sky  
And then he filled it full of air with mom's hair dryer  
We were amazed when Papa showed us it could fly

[Chorus]

Up in the air we could touch the clouds and feel the breeze  
We see the grass and hills and people down below  
We're flying south so we can meet our Papa's family  
It's Lalo's birthday and we're going to Mexico

[Chorus]