

Los Lobos, Manana Is Now

(Art P. Brambila)

Despierta, mi bien despierta
That great myth is over
Manana is now
Manana is now

Dear Lord
For too many years we have toiled
In the fields of Northern California
For too long those crops have controlled us
Oh but we've worked on our knees too long
Yes we've been on our knees too long

Dear Lord
You know we thought we'd never win
With that political machine all around us
Our hopes were lost to the injustice that surrounds us
Ntil that man, that brave brown man proved we can win!

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