Paul Simon, Adios Hermanos

(Paul Simon)

SAL

It was the morning of October 6th, 1960

1 was wearing my brown suit

Preparing to leave the house of D.

Shook some hands then acfios Brooklyn amigos

Maybe some of them had hopes of seeing me again

Some even said that my judge
Judge Gerald Culkin
Wouldn't play it by the book

Maybe let us off the hook

Rut, WOH-OO-WOH, I knew better.

SAL & SALVADOR
Afraid to leave the projects
To cross into another neighborhood

SAL

The blancos and the nigger gangs Well, they'd kill you if they could.

AUREA & Description August 1985 August 198

Spanish children are taught on their knees to believe Angel of Mercy, people are suffering All over the island tonight, Mothers weep

SAL & amp; AUREA Sisters grieve.

SAL

Well, I entered the courtroom, state of New York
County of New York, Just some spic
They scrubbed off the sidewalk
Guilty by my dress
Guilty in the press
Let The Capeman burn for the murder
Well the "Spanish boys" had their day in court
And now it was time for some fuckin' law and order
The electric chair
For the greasy pair
Said the judge to the court reporter

SAL & SALVADOR
Afraid to leave the projects
To cross into another neighborhood

SALVADOR

The newspapers and the T.V. crews Well, they'd kill you if they could

AUREA& WOMEN
Angel of Mercy, people are suffering
Ail over the world
A Spanish boy could be killed every night of
the week

SAL

But just let some white boy die

And the world goes crazy for blood-Latin blood. I don't lie when I speak.

SAL & amp; SALVADOR Well they shackled my hands

SAL

A heavy belt around my waist to restrain me

SAL & amp; SALVADOR And they shackled my legs

SAL

Hernandez, the "Umbrella Man," chained beside me Then we rode that Black Maria Through the streets of Spanish Harlem Calling old friends on the corners

SAL&AUREA
Just to lay our prayers upon them

SAL Crying Adios Hermanos. Adios

SAL & amp; SALVADOR Adios Hermanos, Adios