

The Manhattan Transfer, Blues For Pablo

Adios mi Corazon Iberia
Adios mi Corazon adios
Adios, adios Iberia
Adios, adios Iberia

Adios my Pablo
You know how much we'll miss you
when you finally leave us
Vaya con Dios

Over the water came a
brother driven mad
Puttin' forth a heathen horde
on his people
To blacken human spirit'll
make the devil glad -- glad
Things like that will make
the devil glad
Make the devil so glad
You fight your brother
Tryin' t' fight your brother
drives you mad
And madness blinds you Pablo

Mi Pais, mi Catalonia -- When?
When you comin' home?
When you comin' home?
Well, my heart is near home
ever home
None play our music
None paint our pictures
None make our spirit glow
My body's leaving but not me
Your face we will see
On the day that we're free
So go -- Pablo
When danger threatens I must flee

The darkness comes
with a roll of the drums

Dark! Dark!

All the people work
Yet there is no pay
No pay -- low pay
All the people work
Yet the children hunger on, Pablo

Hear me say Madre, mi Madre
The everlasting light of art
Will ever shine
As long as I'm away from home
The devil strikes without warning
Turn life's wheel around'
Black is white, wrong is right,
up is down

Life is heavy 'neath these
new Conquistadores
Los Conquistadores acted nice
while at home
Madre
Mi Madre

Mi Padre
I know that you're the music
and the beauty
All I ever do
Is to keep the lamp of beauty
burning bright to keep it alive
Keep the light alive
To keep the light alive
Keep the light alive
That's a light s' gotta live

All the people work
All the people pray
We miss you
All the people pray
For your safe returning (oh Pablo)
Will you, will you, will you,
will you, will you please
Cast an eye overseas,
over there, over there
Over there around the
Hispaniolas -- si Cuba
Hombre Cubano,
el comprende como sta?
Adios, mi Corazon, Iberia
Adios, o' little sons of Iberia
Adios, Adios, Adios
Adios