

# West Side of Town

[Tish Hinojosa](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Felipe was a young boy when he crossed the Rio Grande  
Heading north to Texas where he grew into a man  
He fixed cars and worked the wars and raised a family  
San Antonio was home on the west side of town Young Maria dreamed of singing in a concert hall  
Past the plaza and the village church adobe wall  
Hard times stole her innocence but drove the woman's heart  
San Antonio bound to the west side of town She was proud and lived on faith  
He was strong in his own way  
They were pilgrims that made  
A good life the hard way Felipe lost his first wife in 1943  
7 growing children and desperately in need  
Maria came to look for work and found her destiny  
With one child of her own to the west side of town They were married, years went by and now we were 13  
Days were good and days were bad but mostly they were lean  
School and shoes and food and books, believin' in a prayer  
God must know His way 'round on the west side of town She was proud and lived on faith  
He was strong in his own way  
They were pilgrims that made  
A good life the hard way We would go to Mexico and Mama, she would cry  
For the things we'll never know, she had to leave behind  
Sisters, brothers know too well what memories can do  
Climbing up when you're down from the west side of town Daddy never owned a house but built a strong  
foundation  
Mama bought her own damn house with self determination  
They're both gone but I know that they're listening to this song  
'Neath the San Fernando ground on the west side of town She was proud and lived on faith  
He was strong in his own way  
They were pilgrims that made  
A good life the hard way [Foreign Content]  
[Foreign Content]  
They were pilgrims that made  
A good life the hard way

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