

# El Dorado

Maurício Manieri

Gotta tell you a story on a cold winters night  
You'll be sailing for glory before you know what is right  
So come over here now, I got a vision for you  
It's my personal snake oil, it's just something I do  
I'm the jester with no tears and I'm playing on your fears  
I'm a trickster smiling underneath this mask of love and death  
The eternal lie I've told about the pyramids of gold  
I've got you hooked at every turn, your money's left to burn  
You'll be wanting a contract, you'll be waiting a while  
I'd like to give you my contact but that isn't my style  
Well, you only get one chance and it's too good to miss  
If I gave a lot to ya then I wouldn't exist  
Greed, lust and angry pride, it's the same old, same old ride  
The smoke and mirrors, visions that you see are just like me  
I'm a clever banker's face with just a letter out of place  
I know someone just like you know someone just like me  
El Dorado come and play, El Dorado step this way  
Take a ticket for the ride  
El Dorado streets of gold, see those shipments over sold  
You've got one last chance to try  
So gone is the glory and gone is the gold  
Well, if you need a story, I've come, it has to be told  
Well, you can say I'm a devil and I wouldn't say no  
But out here on the dark side, hey, on with the show  
So now my tale is told, big and bad, and twice as bold  
This ship of fools is sinking as the cracks begin to grow  
There is no easy way for an honest man today  
Which is something you should think of as my life boat sails away  
El Dorado come and play, El Dorado step this way  
Take a ticket for the ride  
El Dorado streets of gold, see those shipments over sold  
You've got one last chance to try  
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