Maria Bethania

Bart Davenport

Everybody knows that our cities were built to be destroyed
Everybody knows that our cities were built to be destroyed

You get annoyed, you buy a flat
You hide behind the mat

But I know she was born to do everything wrong with all of that
But I know she was born to do everything wrong with all of that

Maria Bethania, please send me a letter
I wish to know things are getting better, better, better

She has given her soul to the devil but the devil gave his soul to god
She has given her soul to the devil but the devil gave his soul to god

Before the flood, after the blood
Before you can see

She has given her soul to the devil and bought a flat by the sea
She has given her soul to the devil and bought a flat by the sea

Maria Bethania, please send me a letter
I wish to know things are getting better, better, better

Everybody knows that it's so hard to dig and get to the root
Everybody knows that it's so hard to dig and get to the root

You eat the fruit, you go ahead
You wake up on your bed

But I love her face 'cause it has nothing to do with all I've said
But I love her face 'cause it has nothing to do with all I've said

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