

# Veracruz

Warren Zevon

I heard Woodrow Wilson's guns  
I heard Maria crying  
Late last night I heard the news  
That Veracruz was dying  
Veracruz was dying Someone called Maria's name  
I swear it was my father's voice  
Saying, "If you stay you'll all be slain  
You must leave now, you have no choice" "Take the servants and ride west  
Keep the child close to your chest  
When the American troops withdraw  
Let Zapata take the rest" I heard Woodrow Wilson's guns  
I heard Maria calling  
Veracruz is dying  
And Cuernavaca's falling Aquel dia yo jure  
Hacia el puerto volver  
Aunque el destino cambio mi vida  
En Veracruz morire  
Aquel dia yo jure I heard Woodrow Wilson's guns  
I heard them in the harbor  
Saying, "Veracruz was dying"

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