Juarez

Los Skarnales

Dropped off the edge again down in Juarez
"Don't even bat an eye if the eagle cries", the Rasta man says
Just 'cause the desert likes your girls flesh
And no angel came, no angel came
I don't think you even know what you think you just said
So go on, spill your seed shake your gun to the Rasta man's head
Across the desert she must be blessed
And no angel came, no angel came, no angel came
There's a time to keep it up, a time to keep it in
The Indian is told, the Cowboy is his friend
A time to keep it up, a time to keep it in
The Indian is told, Cowboy is his friend
You know that I can breathe, even when I cheat
Should, should've, should've been over for me
No angel came, no angel came
No angel came, no angel came
No angel came, no angel came
No angel came, no angel came

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