Lupita Screams

The Gun Club

And I see you looking lost
And he sits on his seat
But, dont you walk on my street baby, yeah
You can hear Lupita screamThe rivers got your forehead darlin'
It spies your city scene
That city shines when youre away
It cant hear Lupita screamYeah, but who would be such a fool
To rely on his dreams
While New York houses pain and boredom
In between the seasTheir taxis, man, have been following you
They chase you down the street
Your borders cross from the center of town
It looks like a Christmas treeWell, the docks they went on strike again
Its you, they dont want to see
They said theyd rather get high
Than hear Lupita screamYou need some warmth and relaxation
With the salesman of your dreams
So dont you walk on my street baby
You can hear Lupita scream

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