Poverty's King

Mariachi El Bronx

I've jeopardized my safety
Everywhere I go
'Cause everybody knows me
Down in the valleys of MexicoBut Christ I must of lost my mind
I never figured Jesus for the jealous guy
A stronger man will never know
'Til you hear him singing from the church windowEverything around me
That feeds my flame
The people they surround me
It seems I might have underestimated my fame
But Christ I must of lost my mind
I never figured Jesus for the jealous guy
A stronger man will never know
'Til you hear him singing from the church windowShe said, "Everyone wants to be alone, until they are alone.
Everybody wants to be alone, until they are alone..."It's not important to me, to write my own history
Despite what you've heard, it's what you deserve!
It's not important to me, to sell my sympathy
It's quite crystal clear, I bring you to tears!Christ I must of lost my mind
I never figured Jesus for the jealous guy
A stronger man will never know
'Til you hear him singing from the church window
She said, "Everyone wants to be alone, until they are alone.
Everybody wants alone, until they are... alone,
until they are alone,
until they are alone."
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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