

# Poverty's King

## Mariachi El Bronx

I've jeopardized my safety  
Everywhere I go  
'Cause everybody knows me  
Down in the valleys of Mexico 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 window Everything 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 window She 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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