Adios Hermanos

Paul Simon

It was the morning of October 6th, 1960
I was wearing my brown suit
Preparing to leave the house of D.
Shook some hands then adios Brooklyn amigos
Maybe some of them had hopes of seeing me again
Some even said that my judge Judge Gerald Culkin
Wouldn't play it by the book
Maybe let us off the hook
But wooo I knew betterSalvador
Afraid to leave the projects
To cross into another neighborhood
The blancos and the nigger gangs
Well they'd kill us if they couldAurea & Women
Angel of Mercy, people are suffering
All over the world
Spanish children are taught on their knees to believe
Angel of Mercy, people are suffering
All over the island tonight
Mothers weep, sisters grieveSal
Well, I entered the courtroom, state of New York
County of New York, just some spic
They scrubbed off the sidewalk
Guilty by my dress
Guilty in the press
Let the Capeman burn for the murdersSalvador
The 'Spanish boys' had their day in court roomSal
And now it was time for some fuckin' law and order
"The electric chair
For the greasy pair?"
Said the judge to the court reporterSalvador
Afraid to leave the projects
To cross into another neighborhood
The newspapers and the TV crews
Well they'd kill you if they couldAurea & Women
Angel of Mercy, well people are suffering
All over the worldSal
A Spanish boy could be killed every night of the week
But just let some white boy die
And the world goes crazy for blood--latin blood

I don't lie when i speakSal & Salvador
Well they shackled my hands
A heavy belt around my waist to restrain meSal
And they shackled my legs
Hernandez, the "Umbrella Man" chained beside me
Then we rode that black mariah trough the streets of Spanish HarlemSalvador
Calling old friends on the corners
Just to lay our prayers upon themCrying adios pisanos, adios
Adios pisanos, adios

Songwriters
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