

47 Black "Our Lady Of The Bronx"

Visit "[Our Lady Of The Bronx](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Oh Mary Mary, I think I'm crackin' up
Everthing is fallin' apart
My arms are empty and you have just put
A forty-five slug through my heart
I've been riding the D train all day and all the night
And I just can't seem to come down
I wish I could reach you but you're so out of touch
And now you don't even want me around

Didn't I do everything you asked me to
Didn't I give you everything you wanted
So why are you always down there on your knees
Prayin' to Our Lady of the Bronx

Out on Decatur a crowd has gathered round
A Hasidic hangin' on a cross
On his knees down in the gutter

A Mayo man is blessin' himself
>From deep inside a tenement building
A Cuban woman raises her voice
She'd just heard the news on Channel 11
"Madonna appearin' in the Bronx"

Oh Mary Mary, I can't make it on my own
This town is tearin' me apart
We've got to get out, we've got to get back home
The walls are closin' in fast
I can hear their footsteps comin'
Now they've stopped outside our door
This could be our last chance
But you won't come with me, will you
No you'd sooner stay and pray for redemption
in the Bronx

Visit [47 Black](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.