

## **Black 47**

# **"Our Lady Of The Bronx"**

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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

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