

## Gun Club

### "Lupita Screams"

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Now, I see you looking lost  
and he sits on his seat  
but, don't you walk on my street baby  
you can hear Lupita scream  
The river's got your forehead darling  
it spies your city scene  
that city shines when you're away  
it can't hear Lupita scream  
Yeah, but would be such a fool  
to rely on his dreams  
while New York houses pain and boredom  
in between the seas  
Their taxis, man, have been following you  
they chase you down the street  
your cross builds a cross in the center of town  
it looks like a Christmas Tree  
Well, the docks they went on strike again  
it's you, they don't want to see  
they said they'd rather get high  
then hear Lupita Scream [than]  
You need some warmth and relaxation

with the salesman of your dreams

but, don't you walk on my street baby

you can hear Lupita Scream

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