

The Gumo

"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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