

## Tom Faulkner "Chulatown"

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Chico says, ?Man, I see no way  
I just can't go back to this bed I made  
No more dusk 'til dawn, no more new disguise  
No more children's questions I answer with lies?

As the mission shadow and veil up the square  
The cross elongated touching right where  
He first met his best hope  
Someone tell me what's going down in Chulatown

Lupe says he'll do one more run  
And he'll burn those papis until all is gone  
Next, we'll back up and we'll then settle down  
In some sleepy little American town

Well, this blue Mercedes pulls into the square  
The window rolls down, the driver, I swear  
He might find those, chico  
Someone tell me what's going down in Chulatown

Lupe drifts off into the night  
As his white winged dove calls him late from this flight  
And this shot wings bells turn and gather 'round  
In this sleepy little old Mexico town

Well the roses cut from the path on the hill  
Nearly covered Chico who lay there so still  
Such wailing and weeping  
Well, someone tell me what's going down in Chulatown

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