

Tom Morello "Fabled City"

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Me and Javier shouted slogan in Spanish
Like it was our world to win
Then they moved the plant down Ojada
Time to bite you tongue again

chorus

I've seen the fabled city.
Its streets are paved with gold.
But an iron fence runs 'round it
and its iron gate is closed.

What ain't right ain't right he told me.
But something else passed behind his eyes.
Now he's downtown on his knees,
washin' floors for somebody
And he's quietly biting his tongue

chorus

Ha!
At the gas station on sunset and crescent,
I met an angel sad and old.
She lived in the alley behind the market
in the shadows maybe hidden from the Lord.

And for a dollar she sang a song
that sounded more like a prayer
A wish that her dead mother and father
couldn't look down and see her there.

chorus

On the wire outside my window,
there sit one hundred swallows.
And I suspect that if one flew,
then ninety nine would follow

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