

Bruce Springsteen - Balboa Park

tom:
 Capotraste na 3ª casa
 Intro: C G C G
 D C G

He lay his blanket underneath the freeway
 As the evening sky grew dark
 Took a sniff of toncho from his coke can
 And headed through Balboa Park
 Where the men in Mercedes
 Come nightly to employ
 In the cool San Diego evening
 The services of the border boys
 He grew up near the zona norte
 With the hustlers and smugglers he hung out with
 He swallowed their balloons of cocaine
 Brought 'em cross the 12th street strip
 Sleeping in a shelter
 If the night got too cold
 Runnin' from the migra
 Of the border patrol
 Past the Salvage yard 'cross the train tracks

And in through the storm drain
 They stretched their blankets out neath the freeway
 And each one took a name
 There was x-man and cochese
 Little spider his sneakers covered in river mud
 They come north to California
 End up with the poison in their blood
 He did what he had to do for money
 Sometimes he sent home what he could spare
 The rest went to hi-top sneakers and toncho
 And jeans like the gavatchos wear
 One night the border patrol swept 12th street
 A big car come fast down the boulevard
 Spider stood caught in it's headlights
 Got hit and went down hard
 As the car sped away spider held his stomach
 Limped to his blanket 'neath the underpass
 Lie there tasting his own blood on his tongue
 Closed his eyes and listened to the cars
 Rushin by so fast
 (C G D Em7)

Acordes

