

Ciudad Juarez

Bruce Springsteen

I have a daughter as beautiful as the evening sun
We traveled north, where we heard there was work to be done
She vanished into the streets of the city of death
The city of my lost heart
Ciudad Juarez

The drugs flow north across the river, the guns flow south
The blood flows here from the Devil's mouth
Here at the Devil's mouth, our daughters are bled
Give me back my lost heart
Ciudad Juarez

We come north to the maquiladoras
Made the colonias our home
The morning sun fell on her skin
Then gone

I have my pistol of vengeance and reclaim
I have my bullets of our blood and name
My blood, I carry your picture here at my breast
Picture of my lost soul
Ciudad Juarez

Daughter, I carry your picture here at my breast
A picture of my lost heart
Ciudad Juarez