El Fusilado

MIDI Lidi

Listen close
Story I
Lived in Mexico
Left my home
Heart of the city
Served with my brothers

Stand me straight against the nearest wall
Line up your bravest soldiers oh
Ten good shots I'll take them all
They call me El Fusilado

The Federales
Bound up my arms with
Officer came he said
Bullet holes all
Ripped up my shirt and
Hear beat on
The rythm of life

Stand me straight
Line up your brave
Ten good shots
(2x)

Fell to the ground
One last shot
Heard through the pain
All went quiet
I wasn't giving up
Ten good shots
And lived to tell my story

Stand me straight
Line up your brave
Ten good shots
(3x)

They call me El Fusilado

Hej