

Puebla

moe.

Crossed the border in 1862
You were a broken man, chaotic too
Cross the ocean in another state of mind
Natives getting restless and the ships were all in line

Oh, Puebla, vamos a
Oh, Puebla, vamos a

President Lincoln was so in love with you

When the ships appeared on the beach in Veracruz
And Guadalupe on the 5th day of May
Zaragoza would forever seal the fate
Oh, Puebla, vamos a
Oh, Puebla, vamos a

Oh, Puebla, vamos a
Oh, Puebla, vamos a