

# Carlos Santana, Maria Maria

Ho Maria Maria  
She reminds me of a west side story  
Growing up in Spanish Harlem  
She's living the life just like a movie star  
Ho Maria Maria  
She fell in love in East L.A.  
To the sounds of the guitar, yeah, yeah  
Played by Carlos Santana  
Stop the looting, stop the shooting  
Pick pocking on the corner  
See as the rich is getting richer  
The poor is getting poorer  
Se mira Maria on the corner  
Thinking of ways to make it better  
In my mailbox there's an eviction letter  
Somebody just said see you later  
Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola  
Ahora vengo mama chola  
Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola  
Ahora vengo mama chola  
I said a la favella los colores  
The streets are getting hotter  
There is no water to put out the fire  
Mi canto la esperanza  
Se mira Maria on the corner  
Thinking of ways to make it better  
Then I looked up in the sky  
Hoping of days of paradise  
Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola  
Ahora vengo mama chola  
Maria you know you're my lover  
When the wind blows I can feel you  
Through the weather and even when we're apart  
It feels like we're together