

# Los Lobos, Some Say, Some Do

(Cesar Rosas/Louie Perez)

Who will clothe the children  
When there's no shoes on their feet  
When their stomach's empty  
When there's nothing left to eat

How sad it is to see him  
With his eyes down on the street  
And when the night wraps up the light  
Who will give him a bed to sleep

Some say n' some do

When the boys stand on the corner  
When there's nobody around at home  
Their hands are down in their pockets  
Who will show them the way to go

Some say n' some do  
Some say n' some do  
Some say n' some do

I will, if you do  
If I can, you will too  
But I can't, cuz you won't  
N' you can't, so I don't

Who will give more then a look  
As their lives go flying by  
As the sun goes up and down  
Who will be left to cry

Some say n' some do  
Some say n' some do  
Some say n' some do