BONE F-EFECARD

OUR LADY OF THE BRONX

Oh Mary Mary, I think I'm crackin' up

Everything is fallin' apart

My arms are empty and you have just put

A forty-five slug through my heart

I've been ridin' the number 6 all day and all night

And I just can't seem to come down

I wish I could reach you but you're so out of touch

Didn't I do everything you asked me to
Didn't I give you everything you want
So why are always down there on your knees
Prayin' to Our Lady of the Bronx
Prayin' to Our Lady of the Bronx

And now you don't even want me around

Out of Decatur a crowd has gathered round

A Jewish Man hangin' on a cross
On his knees down in the gutter
A Mayoman is blessin' himself
From deep inside an apartment building
A Cuban woman raises her voice
She'd just heard the news on Channel 7
About a Madonna appearin' in the Bronx

Oh Mary Mary, I can't make it on my own
This town is tearin' me apart
We've got to get out, we've got to go back home
The walls are closin' in fast
I can hear their footsteps comin'
Now they've stopped outside our door
This could be our last chance
But you won't come with me, will you
No you'd sooner stay and pray to Our Lady of the Bronx

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