SUB inglés

Played by Carlos Santana I sing at (la fabela, los colores)

Fill in the gaps

Maria Maria by Santana & The Product GMB

(Ladies and gents)		The streets are getting hotter
(Turn up your sound system to the (1)	of Carlos	There is no water to put out the fire
Santana)		(Mi corta esperanza)
(And the GMB, Surprada)		See me and Maria on the corner
(Ghetto people, from the Refugee Gang)		Thinking of ways to make it better
Maria, Maria		Then I looked up in the sky
She reminds me of a West Side Story		Hoping of days of paradise
Growing up in (2) Harlem		(Ahora vengo, mama chula, mama chula)
She's living the (3) just like a movie star		(Ahora vengo, mama chula) North side
Maria, Maria		(Ahora vengo, mama chula, mama chula)
She fell in love in East LA		(Ahora vengo, mama chula) South side
To the sounds of the guitar, yeah, yeah		(Ahora vengo, mama chula, mama chula)
Played by Carlos Santana		(Ahora vengo, mama chula) world wide
Stop the looting, stop the shooting		(Ahora vengo, (8) (9) mama chula)
Pick pocking on the corner		(Ahora vengo, mama chula) open up your eyes
See as the rich is getting richer		Maria you know you're my lover
The poorer is getting poorer		When the wind blows I can feel you
See me and Maria on the corner		Through the weather
Thinking of ways to make it better		And even (10) we're apart
In my (4) there's an eviction letter		It feels like we're together, Maria
Somebody just said see you later		She reminds me of a West Side Story
(Ahora vengo, (5) chula, mama chula)		Growing up in Spanish Harlem
(Ahora vengo, mama chula) East coast		She's living the life just like a movie star
(Ahora vengo, mama chula, mama chula)		Maria, Maria
(Ahora vengo, mama chula, West coast)		She fell in love in East LA
Maria, Maria		To the sounds of the guitar
She reminds me of a West Side Story		Played by Carlos Santana
Growing up in Spanish Harlem		(Putting them up yo)
She's (6) the life just like a movie sta	r	(Carlos Santana with the refugee gang)
Maria, Maria		(Wyclef, Jerry my dog, Mr Santana, GMB)
She (7) in love in East LA		(Yo Carlos you make in that guitar cry)
I see her to the sounds of the guitar		



- 1. sound
- 2. Spanish
- 3. life
- 4. mailbox
- 5. mama
- 6. living
- 7. fell
- 8. mama
- 9. chula
- 10. when

Fill in the gaps