**Run Mijo Run**

*Nancy McCallion*

Run Mijo run, don’t die like your father

On this unholy ground

Run Mijo run, think of your mother

Please don’t let them take you down

And the clock goes ticky tocky ticky tocky, yes it do

I love you, do you love me too

We’re waiting in Juarez, just south of El Paso

They’ve written our names down by hand

Each morning and evening I pray you will follow

I pray that you won’t make a stand

And the clock goes ticky tocky ticky tocky, yes it do

I love you, do you love me too

Don’t try to fight, leave there tonight

San Pedro Sula is gone

Swallow your pride, it’s better to hide

Mi vida, I’m begging you run

For sixteen long hours I worked in your factory

Stitching calzones for Hanes

You’ve armed all our gangsters

You’ve poisoned our unions

And now you say we are to blame

And the clock goes ticky tocky ticky tocky, yes it do

I love you, do you love me too

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