

One False Move

Bruce Springsteen

I was bringin' in their cocaine 'cross the Texas-Mexico line
They don't like what I was doin', but I lose no sleep at night
I was just runnin' off an old debt, then I'd take some time
And find someplace far away

Heaven to Hell, my friends
Just a short jump in the stakes
And one false move's all it takes

On the streets of south Texas, I made my straight time
Workin' nights and pissin' in a cup
For my man down on State
Now I roll down the window and let in the cool, clear desert night
And that cold feelin' of my luck runnin' out

You get just so much dry ground
'Fore the water rushes over the breaks
One false move's all it takes

Got a son in El Paso, I couldn't find the steady ground
You run outta room and answers
And your old mistakes start comin' 'round
Five years in Tamaulipas makes you sick inside
The way you get used to anything
Sooner or later it just becomes your life

Headlights flashin' cross my face
The sound of a pilgrim's horn fadin' south
I reach 'neath the seat in the dark
Then comes that dry taste in my mouth
Above the black stars wheelin'
Inside's that sick, warm, sinkin' feeling
Taillights movin' through the high desert pine
Someone waitin' in the hills 'neath the shadow line

You get your measure of daylight
'Fore the evening that waits
Just one false move away