Carmelita

Fred Eaglesmith

Down along the railroad track,

I ran into my old friend Jack,

He was dressed in his Sunday best,

But his face was red and his eyes were dead,

He said, "I lost Marina,

"And the last place that I seen her,

"She was makin' off with my best friend."

I took him to the water,

I spent $50.

On something that would take him to the moon,

Well, he must have gone to heaven,

'Cause just before I left him,

I tried to wake him up, but he wouldn't move,

So come on Carmelita,

You drank too much and I can see that,

Soon you're gonna need a breath of air,

We'll dance across the wheat fields,

There's a place I know just east of here,

And it wouldn't take too long to go down there,

We'll sleep out on the ground, and in the morning when we wake up,

We'll leave town,

Well, I picked my last tobacco leaf,

Soaking wet up to my knees,

Out there before the sun is on the rise,

You can have a drink of water,

But don't you look at my daughter,

Or I'll come down there and I'll cut you with this knife,

So come on Carmelita,

You drank too much and I can see that,

Soon you're gonna need a breath of air,

We'll dance across the wheat fields,

There's a place I know just east of here,

And it wouldn't take too long to go down there,

We'll sleep out on the ground, and in the morning when we wake up,

We'll leave town,

There ain't any flack, man,

But if you're a black man,

They'll put you on a plane back to where you're from,

So come on Carmelita...

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