

Adios and Run

Lacy J. Dalton

High noon on the desert
The eye of God was like a burnin' sun
Their lips were cracked and broken
They could not wet them with their swollen tongues
Sanchez still had one spur left
It jingled everytime he took a step
Two Dogs touched his broken head
Blue bandana drippin' red
And wondered for the hundredth time how hard it was to die

Ragged comancheros
Troubles favorite sons
Harder than the cold blue steel
It took to make their guns
Steal it from the white eyes
Sell it to the Mexicans
Then adios amigos - adios and run

Sundown near the border
In a dry gulch where the Fat Horse Creek once flowed
They dreamed of a Cantina
And the beer they drank there not so long ago
Sanchez lit a cigarette
And tried to hide the truth behind his eyes
Two Dogs took a drag instead
Blue bandana soakin' red
And wondered for the thousandth time
How hard it was to die

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