

# Down by the River

Ray Wylie Hubbard

Gonna take you down by the river  
Smell the gunpowder hear the ghost sing  
There's kids in the shadows drinking by the water  
Smoking, blowing smoke rings  
Gonna take you on down to the river  
Learn about the viper and the mad dog wine  
The bloodstains make a soul shiver  
Feel a cold chill running up your spine

Gonna cross the Santa Fe Bridge  
Got a pocket full of quarters and a fake ID  
Sip a little poison on the Juarez side  
There's bones in the ground singing way off key  
Gonna cross the Santa Fe Bridge  
Got to walk fast keep between the lines  
Nobody flinch when the shots ring  
Out stealing a young souls vital signs

Undertakers look like crows  
Red eyed and dressed in black  
Undertakers say you cross that river  
There's a chance you might never come back

Undertakers bury them bones  
Way over yonder by the railroad tracks  
Undertakers look like crows  
Red eyed and dressed in black

Blackbird flies through a broken city  
Streets weep for the lost ones  
Old folks say it's a crying shame  
The kids are dying by damn drug gun  
Dogs howl in the old scarred city  
Running wild out in the rain  
We all cry for those who bleed  
Shooting a little thrill into their veins

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