

# A Border Tale

Robert Earl Keen

(Instrumental)

... verme tan solo y triste  
Cual hoja al viento,  
Quisiera llorar, quisiera morir  
De sentimiento

There's an alley in Acuna  
Right next to a night club  
That's never been paved  
And is hip deep in chugholes

It sort of trails into  
What once was a river  
But now is a ditch  
That smells just like sewage

And there in the alley  
We're drinking Vampiras  
And smoking Delicados  
With Jaime and Umberto

At three in the morning  
They order more nachos  
Another round of Vampiras  
'Cause they own the night club

As well as the alley  
And all of a sudden  
We could not stop laughing  
And the laughter bounced off of

The old precinct station  
And roared down the street  
Infecting the students  
Who were all still on spring break

But now were all laughing  
Except for the one  
With the beautiful girlfriend  
Who looked like the virgin of Ciudad Acuna

Who munched on a nacho  
And watched as her boyfriend  
Knelt down by Umberto  
And could not stop vomiting

Beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
Play the dead march as you bear me along  
Take me to the green valley, lay the sod o'er me  
I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong

Ay, ay ay ay  
Ay, ay ay ay  
Ay, ay ay ay  
Ay, ay ay ay

Part 1: El Juego Se Fue

Part 2: Cancion Mixteca (Sung by Jorge Torres)

Part 3: Virgin of Ciudad Acuna (Sung by REK)

Part 4: Streets of Laredo (Sung by Ray Price)