

Quick Sand

Ry Cooder

I left my home in Tamaulipas
In Sonoyta I came across
Just six of us when we started
Walking behind the coyote boss

The old man said let me go there with you
Yes I'm old but I'm mighty tough
I know the fOad maybe I can help you
[got good shoes I won't hold you up

But up on Tinajas Altas he stumbled and he fell
He begged and pleaded we had to leave him
Lying on Camino Diablo Trail
Quick sand I think we lost direct ion

Quick sand now we're losing ground
Quick sand nobody 'round to help us
Quick sand now we're sinking down
Thought we was getting close to Yuma

I heard it's an unfriendly town
We just need a cool drink of water
Even Yuma can't turn a poor boy down
Then a Dodge Ram truck drove down on us

Saying I'm your Arizona vigilante man
I'm here to say you ain't welcome in Yuma
L'm taking you out just as hard as I can
I saw mi madre crying in her rocking chair alone

I saw La Llorona flying please take a message back home
Quick sand I think we lost direction
Quick sand now we're losing ground
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