Look what's been done, John
It's coming out of the east like rain, Johnny
Look, what's been done, John
It's coming like a God with no name, Johnny

I'm out near Santa Fe
Hitching out for the warmer days

I'm all broke up, Johnny
It all just beat me down

Look, down the line, Johnny There's flashlights on the backroads, Johnny Look, down the line, Johnny Of the American unknown, Johnny

I'm out there in the desert All your dreams lie dead in the desert

I'm all torn up, Johnny
It all just beat me down

Look at the girl, Johnny Yellow hair a shine, indian eyes to see, Johnny Look at her, Johnny Her love is like anything to me, Johnny

What slipped so deep into me I can never get it out of me

I'm all broke up, Johnny
It all just beat me down