

## Wheels of Laredo

### The Highwomen

On a winter night in Webb County, Texas  
On the north bank of the mighty Rio Grande  
I was watching the jungle fires a-burnin'  
Across the border of a not-so-distant land

And the echoes of the church bells that were swingin'  
Could be heard from Guadalupe Market Square  
There was a girl down there in the south side of the river  
She had feathers tied into her long black hair

And if I was I was White-Crowned Sparrow  
Well I would float upon the southern skies of blue  
But I'm stuck inside the wheels of Laredo  
Wishing I was rolling back to you

I put on my favorite jacket for Jamboozie  
I painted up my eyes and wore my beads  
There was a band playing "To God Be the Glory"  
There were people dancing all around the street

There were barrels on the sidewalk that were burning  
And a fortune-teller readin' people's hands  
And I swear, I heard those church bells ringing  
'Cross the border of a not-so-distant land

Singing, if I was White-Crowned Sparrow  
Well I would float upon the southern skies of blue  
But I'm stuck inside the wheels of Laredo  
Wishing I was rolling back to you

If I was White-Crowned Sparrow  
Well I would float upon the southern skies of blue  
But I'm stuck inside the wheels of Laredo  
Wishing I was rolling back to you

I'm stuck inside the wheels of Laredo  
Wishing I was rolling back to you  
Wish I was rolling back, back to you  
Wish I was rolling back to you  
Wish I was rolling back to you