The old man turned and scratched his chin
He said "Son I wouldn't know where to begin, but your daddy's gone,
He's gone down south... it was all he would talk about"

We never blamed it on the soil Or the sunburned earth Or the prices of the oil This border town is my home I got rattlesnake guts In a desert full of bones

Tell my sister I've gone and to find someone cause I won't come back no more, no more

Lord I see red and it's storming in my head
I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy's dead
Lord I see red and I'm prayin' on my bed
I got a drunk for a mother
Got a saint for a brother

Now the sun is shinin' on my hood The statue on the dashboard Of Maria looks beautiful, And I'm headin' down south I got tequila in my veins And the devil in my mouth,

Tell my sister I've gone
And to find someone
Cause I won't comeback no more...
No more

Lord I see red and it's storming in my head
I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy's dead
Lord I see red and I'm prayin' on my bed
I got a drunk for a mother
Got a saint for a brother

But hey it's alright
I got jukebox tears and stones for eyes
Hey it's alright
I got jukebox tears
Under turquoise skies...
Hey.

So now I got hell on my trail
It took some demons to get even
No my demons are countin' rosaries
We never blamed it on the soil
Or the sun scorched earth
Where the desert meets the sky

Tell my sister I've gone and to find someone Cause I won't come back no more...
No more.

Lord I see red and it's storming in my head

I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy's dead Lord I see red and I'm prayin' on my bed I got a drunk for a mother Got a saint for a brother

Lord I see red and it's storming in my head
I got cathedrals in my ears and I think my Daddy's dead
Lord I see red and I'm prayin' on my bed
I got a drunk for a mother
Got a saint for a brother

I got a drunk for a mother Got a saint for a brother I got a drunk for a mother Got a saint for a brother. I got a drunk for a mother Got a saint for a brother.