

Bob Dylan, Brownsville Girl

Well there was this movie I seen one time
About a man riding across the desert and starred Gregory Peck
He was shot down by a hungry kid trying to make a name for himself
The town's people wanted to crush that kid down and string him up by the neck.

Well the Marshall now he beat that kid to a bloody pulp
As the dying gunfighter lay in the sun and gasped for his last breath
Turn him loose let him go let him say he outdrew me fair and square
I want him to feel what it's like to every moment face his death.

Well I keep seeing this stuff and it just comes a-rolling in
And you know it blows right through me like a ball and chain
You know I can't believe we've lived so long and are still so far apart
The memory of you keeps calling after me like a rolling train.

I can still see the day that you came to me on the pinked desert
In your busted down Ford and your platform heels
I could never figure out why you chose that particular place to meet
Ah, but you were right it was perfect as I got in behind the wheel.

Well we drove that car all night 'til we got into San Anton'
And we slept near the Alamo your skin was so tender and soft
Way down in Mexico you went out to find a doctor and you never came back
I would have gone on after you but I didn't feel like letting my head get blow off.

Well we're driving this car and the sun is coming up over the Rockies
Now I know she ain't you but she's here and she's got that dark rhythm in her soul
But I'm too over the edge and I ain't in the mood anymore to remember the times
when I was your only man
And she don't want to remind me. She knows this car would go out of control.

Brownsville girl with your Brownsville curls
Teeth like pearls shining like the moon above
Brownsville girl show me all around the world.
Brownsville girl you're my honey love. Well we crossed the panhandle and then we headed toward
We pulled up where Henry Porter used to live. He owned a wrecking lot outside of
town about a mile
Ruby was in the backyard hanging clothes she had her red hair tied back. She saw us
come rolling up in a trail of dust
She said "Henry ain't here but you can come on in he'll be back in a little while".

Then she told us how times were tough and about how she was thinking of bumming
a ride back to where she started
But she changed the subject every time money came up
She said "Welcome to the land of the living dead". You could tell she was
so broken-hearted
She said "Even the swap meets around here are pretty corrupt".

"How far are you all going ?" Ruby asked us with a sigh
"We're going all the way until the wheels fall off and burn
Until the sun peels the paint and the seat covers fade and the water moccasin dies"
Ruby just smiled and said. "Ah you know some babies never learn".

Something about that movie though well I just can't get it out of my head
But I can't remember why I was in it or what part I was supposed to play
All I remember about it was Gregory Peck and the way people moved
And a lot of them seemed to be looking my way.

Brownsville girl with your Brownsville curls
Teeth like pearls shining like the moon above
Brownsville girl show me all around the world.
Brownsville girl you're my honey love.

Well they were looking for somebody with a pompadour

I was crossing the street when shots rang out
I didn't know whether to duck or to run so I ran
We got him cornered in the churchyard ? I heard somebody shout.

Well you saw my picture in the Corpus Christi Tribune. Underneath it it said:
"A man with no alibi"
You went out on a limb to testify for me you said I was with you
Then when I saw you break down in front of the judge and cry real tears
It was the best acting I saw anybody do.

Now I've always been the kind of person that doesn't like to trespass but sometimes
you just find yourself over the line
Oh if there's an original thought out there I could use it right now
You now I feel pretty good but that ain't saying much I could feel a whole lot better
If you were just here by my side to show me how.
Well I'm standing in line in the rain to see a movie starring Gregory Peck
Yeh but you know it's not the one I had in mind
He's got a new one out now I don't even know what it's about
But I'll see him in anything so I'll stand in line.

Brownsville girl with your Brownsville curls
Teeth like pearls shining like the moon above
Brownsville girl show me all around the world
Brownsville girl you're my honey love.

You know it's funny how things never turn out the way you had them planned
The only things we knew for sure about Henry Porter is that his name
wasn't Henry Porter
And you know there was something about you baby that I liked that was always too
good for this world
Just like you always said there was something about me you liked that I left behind
in the French Quarter.

Strange how people who suffer together have stronger connections than people who
are most content
I don't have any regrets they can talk about me plenty when I'm gone
You always said people don't do what they believe in they just do what's most
convenient then they repent
And I always said. "Hang on to me baby and let's hope that the roof stays on".

There was a movie I seen one time I think I sat through it twice
I don't remember who I was or where I was bound
All I remember about it was it starred Gregory Peck he wore a gun and he was shot
in the back
Seems like a long time ago long before the stars were torn down.

Brownsville girl with your Brownsville curls
Teeth like pearls shining like the moon above
Brownsville girl show me all around the world
Brownsville girl you're my honey love.