

Los Lobos, The Big Ranch

(David Hidalgo/Louie Perez)

We all looked so happy
When we climbed up on the bus
Berto waved a hand from his seat and said
"Good to have you, come ride with us"

"I got sweet water and a loaf of bread
Should last us about half a day
But you can't have more than a sip of wine
'Cause we have to stay up most of the way"

Laying on a beat old sofa
On the porch when nights were hot
Eating instant mashed potatoes
From a big old iron pot

Never had much to worry about
Slept the night under a bunch of stars
Now all the doors got fifteen locks
And the windows are covered up with bars

[Chorus:]
Let's go down to the big ranch
The big ranch, the big ranch
Let's go down to the big ranch
The big ranch, the big ranch
Let's go down to the big ranch
The big ranch, the big ranch
Let's go down to the big ranch
The big ranch, the big ranch

Read in the paper just the other day
That the city's now full of guns
Whatever happened to the simple days
When the children could just play and run

I couldn't believe on that New Years Day
Julia turned around to John and said
"This year we're gonna get us a Colt 45"
"Keep it near us under the bed"

[Chorus]