

# 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  
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The big ranch, the big ranch  
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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]