

Los Lobos, The Road To Gila Bend

Made Nogales over night
Through the desert in the yellow light
Missing everything I left behind
Will they see me coming?
Do they know I'm running?

Got to Tucson in the dark
Keeping an eye out for the law
Five hundred miles or more from a broken heart Can they see me coming?
Do they know I'm running?

It's a long long way to Gila Bend
One silver dollar in my hand
Road twists and turns is there no end
When I get there I can lay my head in Gila Bend

Saw a church along the way
A place to hide, to kneel and pray
Help me make it maybe one more day Can they see me coming?
Do they know I'm running?

It's a long long way to Gila Bend
One silver dollar in my hand
Road twists and turns is there no end
When I get there I can lay my head