

# Lyle Lovett, The Road To Ensenada

As I lay sick and broken  
Viva Mexico  
My eyes just won't stay open  
And I dream a dream of home  
I dream a dream of home

Where there's coffee on the table  
And kindness in your hands  
Honey I'll help you when I'm able  
But right now I'm feelin' bad...  
Right now I'm feelin' bad

Listen to your heart that beats  
And follow it with both your feet  
And as you walk and as you breathe  
You ain't no friend of me...  
You ain't no friend of me

The road to Ensenada  
Is plenty wide and fast  
If you head south from Tijuana  
I'll see you at last...  
I'll see you at last

But my eyes they open slowly  
And look around the room  
The old man he seems worried  
And there ain't no sign of you...  
There ain't no sign of you

Listen to your heart that beats  
And follow it with both your feet  
And as you walk and as you breathe  
You ain't no friend of me...  
You ain't no friend of me

You can offer to the righteous  
The good that you have won  
But down here among the unclean  
Your good work just comes undone...  
Your good work just comes undone

The sisters at the borderline  
They're holding out their hands  
They're begging me for something Lord  
But I don't understand...  
I don't understand

So it's adios to Alvero  
Tell him to stay between the lines  
And if he sees that Gabriella girl  
Tell her I'll look her up next time...  
Say I'll look her up next time

Because the road to Ensenada  
Is plenty wide and fast  
And this time through Tijuana  
Well it won't be my last...  
It won't be my last

Listen to your heart that beats  
And follow it with both your feet  
And as you walk and as you breathe  
You ain't no friend of me

You ain't no friend of me  
No you ain't no friend of me