

Los Lobos, Down On The Riverbed

(David Hidalgo/Louie Perez)

Down on the riverbed
Down on the riverbed
Down on the riverbed
I asked my lover for her hand

A red tailed hawk circled overhead
A red tailed hawk circled overhead
A red tailed hawk circled overhead
The church on the hill is what she said

A monster cloud like a big black hand
A monster cloud like a big black hand
A monster cloud like a big black hand
As she drew houses in the sand

Then I heard a train whistle blow
Then I heard a train whistle blow
Then I heard a train whistle blow
And I knew it was time to go