

# 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