Robert Earl Keen, A Border Tragedy

(Part 1)
(Part 2)
... verme tan solo y triste
Cual hoja al viento,
Quisiera llorar, quisiera morir
De sentimiento

(Part 3)
There's an alley in Acuna
Right next to a night club
That's never been paved
And is hip deep in chugholes

It sort of trails into
What once was a river
But now is a ditch
That smells just like sewage

And there in the alley
We're drinking Vampiras
And smoking Delicados
With Jaime and Umberto

At three in the morning
They order more nachos
Another round of Vampiras
'Cause they own the night club

As well as the alley
And all of a sudden
We could not stop laughing
And the laughter bounced off of

The old precinct station
And roared down the street
Infecting the students
Who were all still on spring break

But now were all laughing
Except for the one
With the beautiful girlfriend
Who looked like the virgin of Ciudad Acuna

Who munched on a nacho
And watched as her boyfriend
Knelt down by Umberto
And could not stop vomiting

(Part 4)
Beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly
Play the dead march as you bear me along
Take me to the green valley, lay the sod o'er me
I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong

Ay, ay ay ay
Ay, ay ay ay
Ay, ay ay ay
Ay, ay ay ay

Part 1: El Juego Se Fue
Part 2: Cancion Mixteca (Sung by Jorge Torres)
Part 3: Virgin of Ciudad Acuna (Sung by REK)
Part 4: Streets of Laredo (Sung by Ray Price)