

# Robert Earl Keen, Gringo Honeymoon

We were standing on a mountain top  
where the cactus flowers grow  
I was wishing that the world would stop  
when you said we better go  
We took a row boat across the Rio Grande  
captain Pablo was our guide  
For two dollars in a weathered hand  
he rowed us to the other side

We were dreaming like  
the end was not in sight  
and we dreamed all afternoon  
We asked the world to wait  
so we can celebrate  
a gringo honeymoon

We stepped out onto the golden sand  
the sun was high and burning down  
Rented donkeys from an old blind man  
saddled up and rode to town  
Tied our donkeys to an iron wood tree  
by the stream where children play  
We went in the first place we could see  
serving cold beer in the shade

And we were drinking like  
the end was not in sight  
and we drank all afternoon  
We asked the world to wait  
so we can celebrate  
a gringo honeymoon

Met a cowboy who said that he  
was running from the D.E.A.  
He left his home his wife and family  
when he made his get away  
We followed him on down a street at dusk  
to his one room run down shack  
He blew a smoke ring and he smiled at us  
I ain't ever goin back

We were flying like  
the end was not in sight  
and we sold out that afternoon  
We asked the world to wait  
so we can celebrate  
a gringo honeymoon

He said there's one last place that you should go  
He took us to the town's best bar  
He knew a crusty caballero  
who played an old god string guitar  
and he sang like Marty Robbins could  
Played like no one I've known  
For a while we knew that life was good  
and it was ours to take back home

And we were singing like  
the end was not in sight  
And we sang all afternoon  
We asked the world to wait  
so we can celebrate  
a gringo honeymoon

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