

# Steve Earle & The Dukes, What's A Simple Man

Dear Graciela, I'm writin' this letter  
Deep in the night and I'm all alone  
It's nearly breakin' my heart to tell you  
I'm so far away from home  
I know I said I'd never cross the border  
I know I promised to return to you  
But I lost my job in the maquiladora  
What's a simple man to do?

I met a man in Tijuana  
Said he had a job for me to do  
Standin' on a corner in San Diego  
With a pocketful of red balloons  
All I wanted was a little money  
All I needed was a week or two  
I never even saw the police comin'  
What's a simple man to do?

Tell my mamma that I said I'm sorry  
I know she didn't bring me up this way  
Ask if she could light a candle for me  
Pray that I'll come home someday  
Oh Graciela, won't you please forgive me  
I never meant to bring this shame to you  
But I lost my job in the maquiladora  
What's a simple man to do?