Finally got a ride, some old broad down from Santa Fe She was a real go-getter She drawled so sweetly, "I think, child, that things'll get bet

"Yes, I read the Bible", she said, "I want to know of you"

We pulled off the highway, night black as a window Hey, I think I've got a live one Hey, I think I've got a live one, Yeah, Yeah I think I've got a live one

Felt like I was hit by a dieselor a greyhound bus She was no baby-sitter "Get up, sugar, never thought you'd be a quitter" I opened the back door, she was greedy

I ran through the desert, she was chasin No time to get dressed ,so I was naked , stranded in Chihuahua

Alone raped and freezing Alone cold and sneezing Alone down in Mexico Alone