

## Crooked Road and The Briar

Calexico

Down the crooked road a ways  
A child's shadow hiding in the briar  
Tending to a twisted heart that's bent and broken  
Wounded and abandoned left amongst the rotted root to rot

Moon, crimson moon  
Rose marie's walking down the crooked road a ways  
All aglow, her fair white skin  
Portrait of beauty, angel to many

Hears the hush crying from the briar  
Reaches in her hand to see what's the matter  
And is dragged through the darkness  
Beneath the lonely cypress

The town's beloved daughter  
Carried to her death in the turbid waters  
And set afloat downstream  
Whole town erupts, bursts into flame

Parties go a-searching down the crooked road a ways  
Find old rufus there drunk and asleep  
Fishing by the water must have killed our beloved daughter  
Can't hold back these waves of anger

Tie a rope around his neck  
See if he still hollers  
Another innocent soul hangs over the briar