

Avenida Revolucion

Chickenfoot

Hey you!

Rio Grande crawling with desperation
Hard drugs found in a gunny sack
The air is thick with desperation
A new life waits for the wetback

Crossing the borderline in to the fire
Yeah, this is where Juan left his family
You can still smell the blood in his tracks
Yeah, and this is where we found the baby
From here there ain't no turnin' back

Crossing the borderline in to the fire
Crossing the borderline in to the fire

Import, transport, exportation
Rights of nations, exploited salvation
Damnation, under one God's fixation
Without deportations, prejudice limitations

Yeah
Avenida revolucion

Nogales, Tijuana, Mexicali, Juarez
We got flowers, crosses, and no solution, oh
Stay close and do what mommy says
What mommy says, mommy says.

We're crossing the borderline in to the fire
Crossing the borderline in to the fire

Crossing the borderline, yeah
Yeaaah!

In to the fire
Hey, hey, hey you!

Crossing the borderline
Hey you!
Crossing the borderline in to the fire . . .
Hey you!
Hey, hey, hey you!

Bullets, tear gas, barbed wire fences
Thirsty dogs, sun, sandy trenches
Night crawling human insects breeding
Feet, hands, arms, back still bleeding