

Livin' Too Close To The Rio Grande

Freedy Johnston

Well I've been living too close to the Rio Grande
Gotta move it on up to a higher land
Now the river has turned into a flood
And the sun's the color of real blood

Well I got those speakers in Okinawa
But they're too damn heavy for my little boat
So we're rowing to the corner and I don't look back
Driving to her mother's in a U-Haul van

Between the wife and the ex and the Government
Man I never met a dollar that wasn't spent
Now the sun is shinin' on to the East
And it's dark where the river and the highway meet

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