

El Coyote

Guy Clark

In the town of Reynosa, there's a beautiful river
That shines in the Mexico sun.
There are boats and they cross from one side to the other,
At dusk when the hot day is done.
From there to Acuña to Del Rio, Texas,
You valley up through San Antone.
With the pesos I've saved up for years then I'll trade
For the chance to send dollars back home.

Coyote, coyote, qué hiciste cabron?
Coyote, man what have you done?
You took all our money and left us to die
In the heat of the South Texas sun.
Coyote, qué hiciste cabron?

He steps out of the shadows, he won't look in my eyes
His hand's out to take all I've got.
He says that he's smuggled a thousand good men
And he says that he's never been caught.
So with seventeen other, braceros like cattle
Packed in for that long final ride.
In the semi-truck crossing the border it's dark,
And it's hot as an oven inside.

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The braceros are asking in whispers,
Why the truck stopped in the heat of the day?
At first sign of trouble, he's left us all there
By the road and he's walking away.

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