

## Sergio Leone

Jackson Browne

He came 'round here with his camera and some of his American friends

Where the money is immortal and the killing never ends  
He set out from Cinecitta through the ruined streets of Rome  
To shoot in Almeria and bring the bodies home

He said

"I'll be rich or I'll be dead  
I got it all here in my head"

He could see the killers' faces and he heard the song they sang  
Where he waited in the darkness with the Viale Glorioso gang  
He could see the blood approaching and he knew what he would be  
Since the days when he was first assisting The Force of Destiny

He worked for Walsh and Wyler with the chariot and sword  
When he rode out in the desert, he was quoting Hawks and Ford  
He came to see the masters and he left with what he saw  
What he stole from Kurosawa he bequeathed to Peckinpah

From the Via Tuscolana to the view from Miller Drive  
He shot the eyes of bad men and kept their deaths alive  
With the darkness and the anguish of a Goya or Van Cleef  
He rescued truth from beauty and meaning from belief