

## Ranches And Rivers

Joe Ely

In the cool of the evening  
She calls me to dance.  
My back's about broken.  
From choppin' the plants  
My soul is so thirsty,  
I can't sleep at night  
She walks in my dreams  
and brings me delight

I was born to the workers  
To toil and to strife  
My father before me  
He worked all his life  
He took nothing for granted  
He said son never bend  
This heart that's been broken  
Only her love can mend

Some men could give you  
Ranches and Rivers  
With fences of Barbed Wire  
To keep out the cold  
But me, I got nothin'  
No Titles to nothin'  
Just a Love and a Fire  
More Precious than gold

Your daddy works me in the ground  
He knows something's goin' down  
Will you pack your things and ride with me?

Tomorrow at sunrise,  
With the dew on the cotton,  
They cut loose the watchdogs  
When they see that we're gone  
The smile of my sweet one  
Asleep on the car seat  
Ten miles to the border  
Where we will be free