

Down On The Riverbed

Los Lobos

Down on the riverbed
Down on the riverbed
Down on the riverbed
I asked my lover for her hand

A red tailed hawk circled overhead
A red tailed hawk circled overhead
A red tailed hawk circled overhead
"The church on the hill" was what she said

A monster cloud like a big black hen
A monster cloud like a big black hen
A monster cloud like a big black hen
As she drew houses in the sand

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

Then I heard a train whistle blow
Then I heard a train whistle blow
Then I heard a train whistle blow
And I knew it was time to go

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

I asked my lover for her hand
I asked my lover for her hand
I asked my lover for her hand