

# 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