

## The Big Ranch

Los Lobos

We all looked so happy  
When we climbed up on the bus  
Berto waved a hand from his seat and said  
"Good to have you, come ride with us"

"I got sweet water and a loaf of bread  
Should last us about half a day  
But you can't have more than a sip of wine  
Cause we have to stay up most of the way"

Laying on a beat old sofa  
On the porch when nights were hot  
Eating instant mashed potatoes  
From a big old iron pot

Never had much to worry about  
Slept the night under a bunch of stars  
Now all the doors got fifteen locks  
And the windows are covered up with bars

Let's go down to the big ranch  
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Read in the paper just the other day  
That the city's now full of guns  
Whatever happened to the simple days  
When the children could just play and run

I couldn't believe on that New Years Day  
Julia turned around to John and said  
"This year we're gonna get us a Colt 45"  
"Keep it near us under the bed"