

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"