Hello one and all Was it you I used to know? Can't you hear me call On this old ham radio

All I got to say
I'm alive and feeling fine
Should you come my way
You can share my poison wine

No marigolds in the promised land There's a hole in the ground Where they used to grow Any man left on the Rio Grande Is the king of the world as far as I know

I won't take your bread
I don't need no helping hand
I can't be no savage
I can't be no highwayman

Show me where you are You and I will spend this day Drivin' in my car Through the ruins of Santa Fe

No marigolds in the promised land There's a hole in the ground Where they used to grow Any man left on the Rio Grande Is the king of the world as far as I know

I'm reading last year's papers Although I don't know why Assassins, cons and rapers Might as well die

When you come around No more pain and no regrets Watch the sun go brown Smoking cobalt cigarettes

There's no need to hide Taking things the easy way If I stay inside I might live till Saturday

No marigolds in the promised land There's a hole in the ground Where they used to grow Any man left on the Rio Grande Is the king of the world, king of the world As far as I know