She's got a 3D Jesus in a picture frame Got a child she's never named She shakes a snake above her hair Talks in tongues when there's no one there

So meet me tonight by the Red River Where the water is clear and cold Meet me tonight by the Red River And look down into your soul Look down into your soul

She's got a rosary and a rabbit's foot A black cat bone that keeps her good A tiger tooth and a gris-gris stick Still it don't do the trick

So meet me tonight by the Red River Where the water is clear and cold Meet me tonight by the Red River And look down into your soul Look down into your soul

I'm gonna walk her down to gypsytown Find the spirit queen I've seen around Paint her body up in mud and clay Let the river wash it all away

So meet me tonight by the Red River Where the water is clear and cold Meet me tonight by the Red River And look down into your soul Look down into your soul Look down into your soul