

Brownsville Girl

Bob Dylan

Well, there was this movie I seen one time, about a man riding 'cross
The desert and it starred Gregory Peck, he was shot down
By a hungry kid trying to make a name for himself, the townspeople
Wanted to crush that kid down and string him up by the neckWell, the marshal, now he beat that kid to a bloody
pulp
As the dying gunfighter lay in the sun and gasped for his last breath
Turn him loose, let him go, let him say he outdrew me fair and square
I want him to feel what it's like to every moment face his deathWell, I keep seeing this stuff and it just comes a-
rolling in
And you know, it blows right through me like a ball and chain
You know, I can't believe we've lived so long and are still so far apart
The memory of you keeps callin' after me like a rollin' trainI can still see the day that you came to me on the
painted desert
In your busted down Ford and your platform heels
I could never figure out why you chose that particular place to meet
Ah, but you were right, it was perfect as I got in behind the wheelWell, we drove that car all night into San
Anton' and we slept
Near the Alamo, your skin was so tender and soft, way down in Mexico
You went out to find a doctor and you never came back, I would have
Gone on after you but I didn't feel like letting my head get blown offWell, we're drivin' this car and the sun is
comin' up over the Rockies
Now I know she ain't you but she's here and she's got that
Dark rhythm in her soul but I'm too over the edge and I ain't in the mood
Anymore to remember the times when I was your only man and she
Don't want to remind me, she knows this car would go out of controlBrownsville girl with your Brownsville
curls
Teeth like pearls, shining like the moon above
Brownsville girl, show me all around the world
Brownsville girl, you're my honey loveWell, we crossed the panhandle and then we headed towards Amarillo
We pulled up where Henry Porter used to live
He owned a wreckin' lot outside of town about a mile
Ruby was in the backyard hanging clothes, she had her red hair tied
Back, she saw us come rolling up, in a trail of dust, she said
"Henry ain't here but you can come on in, he'll be back in a little while"Then she told us how times were tough
and about how
She was thinkin' of bummin' a ride back to where she started
But you know, she changed the subject every time money came up
She said, "Welcome to the land of the living dead"
You could tell she was so broken hearted, she said

"Even the swap meets around here are getting pretty corrupt""How far are y'all going?", Ruby asked us with a
sigh

"We're going all the way 'til the wheels fall off and burn
'Til the sun peels the paint and the seat covers fade

And the water moccasin dies", Ruby just smiled and said

"Ah, you know, some babies never learn"Something about that movie though, well, I just can't get it
Out of my head but I can't remember why I was in it

Or what part I was supposed to play, all I remember about

It was Gregory Peck and the way people moved

And a lot of them seemed to be lookin' my wayBrownsville girl with your Brownsville curls

Teeth like pearls, shining like the moon above

Brownsville girl, show me all around the world

Brownsville girl, you're my honey loveWell, they were looking for somebody with a pompadour

I was crossin' the street when shots rang out

I didn't know whether to duck or to run, so I ran

"We got him cornered in the churchyard", I heard somebody shoutWell, you saw my picture in the Corpus
Christi Tribune

Underneath it, it said, "A man with no alibi"

You went out on a limb to testify for me, you said I was with you

Then when I saw you break down in front of the judge

And cry real tears, it was the best acting I saw anybody doNow I've always been the kind of person that doesn't
like to trespass

But sometimes you just find yourself over the line

Oh, if there's an original thought out there, I could use it right now

You know, I feel pretty good, but that ain't sayin' much, I could feel

A whole lot better If you were just here by my side to show me howWell, I'm standin' in line in the rain to see a
movie starring Gregory Peck

Yeah, but you know, it's not the one that I had in mind

He's got a new one out now, I don't even know what it's about

But I'll see him in anything, so I'll stand in lineBrownsville girl with your Brownsville curls

Teeth like pearls, shining like the moon above

Brownsville girl, show me all around the world

Brownsville girl, you're my honey loveYou know, it's funny how things never turn out

The way you had 'em planned

The only thing we knew for sure about Henry Porter is that

His name wasn't Henry PorterAnd you know there was somethin' about you, baby

That I liked that was always too good for this world

Just like you always said there was something about me you liked

That I left behind in the French QuarterStrange how people who suffer together have stronger
Connections than people who are most content

I don't have any regrets, they can talk about me plenty when I'm gone

You always said people don't do what they believe in

They just do what's most convenient then they repent

And I always said, "Hang on to me, baby

And let's hope that the roof stays on"There was a movie I seen one time, I think I sat through it twice

I don't remember who I was or where I was bound
All I remember about it was it starred Gregory Peck
He wore a gun and he was shot in the back
Seems like a long time ago, long before the stars were torn down
Brownsville girl with your Brownsville curls
Teeth like pearls, shining like the moon above
Brownsville girl, show me all around the world
Brownsville girl, you're my honey love

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