

When Sinatra Played Juarez

Tom Russell

Uncle Tommy Gabriel, he played the blue piano
While Frank and Ava Gardener danced the wild Juarenzi tango
Those were truly golden years my Uncle Tommy said
But everything's gone straight to Hell since Sinatra played Juarez
I wish life was still like that my Uncle Tommy said
But everything's gone straight to Hell since Sinatra played Juarez
You could get a cheap divorce, get your Pontiac tuck and rolled
You could take your dolly to the dog track in her cheap chinchilla stole.
The Fiesta Club, The Chinese Palace,
The Old Kentucky Bar
The matadors and baseball heroes and great big movie stars.
Those were truly golden years my Uncle Tommy said,
Cause everything's gone straight to Hell since Sinatra played Juarez
Now Uncle Tommy Gabriel he still plays
Fats Domino
He speaks that border Spanglish well, He owns a carpet store
He lives out on his pecan farm, I don't cross the bridge he says
Cause everything's gone straight to Hell since Sinatra played Juarez
Those were truly golden years my Uncle Tommy said,
But everything's gone straight to Hell since Sinatra played Juarez
Everything's gone straight to Hell since Sinatra played Juarez

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