

Henry (ft. Jerry Garcia)

New Riders Of The Purple Sage

EV'RY YEAR ALONG ABOUT THIS TIME IT ALL GOES DRY
there's NOTHING ROUND FOR LOVE OR MONEY
that'll GET YOU HIGH
HENRY GOT PISSED OFF AND SAID he'd RUN TO MEXICO
TO SEE IF HE COULD COME BACK HOLDIN'
TWENTY KEYS OF GOLD NOW THE ROAD TO ACAPULCO IS VERY HARD INDEED
AND IT isn't ANY BETTER IF YOU haven't ANY WEED
HENRY'S DRIVING HARD AND STRAIGHT
ON TWISTY MOUNTAIN ROADS
there's FIFTY PEOPLE WAITING BACK
AT HOME FOR HENRY'S LOAD AND NOW he's ROLLIN' DOWN THE MOUNTAIN
GOING FAST, FAST, FAST
AND IF HE BLOWS IT THIS ONE'S GONNA BE HIS LAST
RUN TO ACAPULCO TO TURN THE GOLDEN KEYS
HENRY KEEP THE BRAKES ON FOR THIS CORNER IF YOU PLEASE HENRY GOT TO MEXICO AND
TURNED HIS TRUCK AROUND
he's TALKING TO THE MAN WHO HAS IT
GROWING FROM THE GROUND
HENRY TASTED, HE GOT WASTED, couldn't EVEN SEE
HOW he's GONNA DRIVE LIKE THAT IS NOT TOO CLEAR TO ME AND YET he's ROLLIN' DOWN
THE MOUNTAIN
GOING FAST, FAST, FAST
AND IF HE BLOWS IT THIS ONE'S GONNA BE HIS LAST
RUN TO ACAPULCO TO TURN THE GOLDEN KEYS
HENRY KEEP THE BRAKES ON FOR THIS CORNER IF YOU PLEASE SUNDAY AFTERNOON
TIJUANA IS A LOVELY TOWN
THE BULLFIGHT BRINGS THE TOURISTS AND
THEIR MONEY FLOWING DOWN
THE BORDER GUARDS ARE MUCH TOO BUSY
THERE AT FIVE O'CLOCK
HENRY'S TRUCKIN' RIGHT ON THROUGH,
HE HARDLY EVEN STOPPED (REPEAT CHORUS) AND NOW he's ROLLIN' DOWN THE MOUNTAIN
GOING FAST, FAST, FAST
AND IF HE BLOWS IT THIS ONE'S GONNA BE HIS LAST
RUN TO ACAPULCO TO TURN THE GOLDEN KEYS
HENRY KEEP THE BRAKES ON FOR THIS CORNER IF YOU PLEASE

Songwriters

DAWSON, JOHN C Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>