Smuggler's Blues

Glenn Frey

There's trouble on the streets tonight
I can feel it in my bones
I had a premonition
That he should not go aloneI knew the gun was loaded
But I didn't think he'd kill
Everything exploded
And the blood began to spillSo baby, here's your ticket
Put the suitcase in your hand
Here's a little money now
Do it just the way we plannedYou be cool for twenty hours
And I'll pay you twenty grand
I'm sorry it went down like this
And someone had to loseIt's the nature of the business
It's the smuggler's blues
Smuggler's Blues
The sailors and pilotsThe soldiers and the law
The pay offs and the rip offs
And the things nobody saw
No matter if it's heroin, cocaine, or hashYou've got to carry weapons
'Cause you always carry cash
There's lots of shady characters
Lots of dirty dealsEvery name's an alias
In case somebody squeals
It's the lure of easy money
It's got a very strong appealPerhaps you'd understand it better
Standin' in my shoes
It's the ultimate enticement
It's the smuggler's bluesSmuggler's blues
Oh
See it in the headlines
You hear it ev'ry day
They say they're gonna stop itBut it doesn't go away
They move it through Miami, sell it in L.A.
They hide it up in Telluride
I mean it's here to stayIt's propping up the governments in Columbia and Peru
You ask any D.E.A. man
He'll say "there's nothin' we can do"
From the office of the PresidentRight down to me and you, me and you
It's a losing proposition

But one you can't refuse
It's the politics of contraband
It's the smuggler's blues
Smuggler's bluesHmm, hmm
Woah, oh
Woah, oh
Ya

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