

# 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 blues  
Hmm, hmm  
Woah, oh  
Woah, oh  
Ya

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