

# Down the Rio Grande

**Tom Russell**

Baby pulled her blue dress on and walked out in the night  
Left one silk stocking danglin' from the bedside light  
I sobered up and called her name just before the dawn  
I followed footprints through the sand, I knew where she had gone  
Down The Rio Grande  
Down the Rio Grande. Pulled out of Albuquerque, must have been past 8:00  
Four cups of coffee and I hit the interstate  
Rolling through Las Cruces, I thought I saw her car  
She always said she'd go someday, she never said how far  
Down The Rio Grande, Down The Rio Grande Maybe she's in Brownsville, she's got some family there  
She always talked about the salty Gulf Coast air  
Where the river ends, Down The Rio Grande

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