

Hills of Old Juarez

Tom Russell

I lost my mind ten years ago
A wanderin' through the world
Let's cut right to the quick
I met me a dark-eyed girl
I was living in El Paso with a woman named Inez
We'd stare out every evening
At the hills of old Juarez Inez she'd had a grand daddy who'd owned the dry good store
He'd climb up on his roof at night and watch Pancho Villa's war
Jack Pershing come with silver guns
"For Villa" Granddad said
But Pancho he went underground in the hills of old Juarez Those rollin' smoky hills of old Juarez
Those god forsaken hills
They will lure you to your death
Beware the dusty hills of old Juarez "There's gold in them there hills" f^c??
So said a man with a broken tooth
We could run some cocaine powder
Right on by the custom's booth
I was broke I needed money
To pacify Inez
So I started doing business in the hills of old Juarez
The adrenaline and blood boiled up
Oh man ain't this a rush
When you're running through the gunfire
And the Okatio brush
My partner was a Tiwa kid straight off of the f^c??res
But he ratted me and disappeared in the hills of old Juarez
A bullet in my back, a bullet in my leg
Bullets flying by my ears they taught me how to pray
I prayed I'd reach the river bank where I had left Inez
But I fell through rock and prickly pear in the hills of old Juarez Those rolling smoky hills of old Juarez
Those god forsaken hills
They will lure you to your death
Beware the dusty hills of old Juarez The Narco Trafficante boys
They own the borderline
Fat cats up in Washington shit and moan and whine
I'm in Huntsville Prison
I'm dreaming of Inez
She's waiting for me there in the hills of old Juarez Those rollin' smoky hills of old Juarez
Those god forsaken hills

They will lure you to your death
Beware the dusty hills of old Juarez
Those god forsaken hills of old Juarez

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