El Camino

DC Project

Well, to all my friends
That treated me so well
You know I'm headed out
To that mission bellGonna wash my soul
Gonna get it clean
Headed down the border road
Called the El CaminoWell, I've been a prince
You know I've been opposed
By a barb-wired fence
And a murder of crowsI'm leaving all I've loved
And all I've seen
Headed down the border road
Called the El Camino
Headed down the border road
Called the El CaminoYeah, my hearts grown sick
I've got a shepherd's crook
As a walking stick
And I'm headed onYeah, my heart's grown blue
I've done wrong by you
I don't know what to do
And I'm moving on
Yeah, I'm moving onOne and one is two
And two and two is four
I'm walking back and forth
On your cracked-tile kitchen floor
With the orange juice
And the sun that shinesIt really breaks my heart
Leaving you behind
It really breaks my heart
Leaving you behindAll my ships have sailed away
The price of this politic is
That there's plenty of time to pray
Plenty of time to waste awayWell, to all my friends
That I've loved the most
You know I'm headed out
To that other coastGonna wash my soul
Gonna get it clean
Headed down the border road
Called the El Camino

Headed down the border road
Called the El Camino

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