

# Quick Sand

[Ry Cooder](#)

I left my home in Tamaulipas  
In Sonoyta I came across  
Just six of us when we started  
Walking behind the coyote boss  
The old man said let me go there with you  
Yes I'm old but I'm mighty tough  
I know the fOad maybe I can help you  
[ got good shoes I won't hold you up But up on Tinajas Altas he stumbled and he fell  
He begged and pleaded we had to leave him  
Lying on Camino Diablo Trail Quick sand I think we lost direction  
Quick sand now we're losing ground  
Quick sand nobody 'round to help us  
Quick sand now we're sinking down Thought we was getting close to Yuma  
I heard it's an unfriendly town  
We just need a cool drink of water  
Even Yuma can't turn a poor boy down  
Then a Dodge Ram truck drove down on us  
Saying I'm your Arizona vigilante man  
I'm here to say you ain't welcome in Yuma  
L'm taking you out just as hard as I can I saw mi madre crying in her rocking chair alone  
I saw La Llorona flying please take a message back home Quick sand I think we lost direction  
Quick sand now we're losing ground  
Quick sand nobody 'round to help us  
Quick sand now we're sinking down

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