

El camino

MaderaCore

Well, to all my friends
That treated me so well
You know I'm headed out
To that mission bell Gonna wash my soul
Gonna get it clean
Headed down the border road
Called the El Camino Well, I've been a prince
You know I've been opposed
By a barb-wired fence
And a murder of crows I'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 Camino Yeah, my hearts grown sick
I've got a shepherd's crook
As a walking stick
And I'm headed on Yeah, 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 on One 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 shines It really breaks my heart
Leaving you behind
It really breaks my heart
Leaving you behind All my ships have sailed away
The price of this politic is
That there's plenty of time to pray
Plenty of time to waste away Well, to all my friends
That I've loved the most
You know I'm headed out
To that other coast Gonna 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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