

# Smuggler's Blues

Glenn Frey

There's trouble on the streets tonight  
I can feel it in my bones, I had a premonition  
That he should not go alone I knew the gun was loaded  
But I didn't think he'd kill  
Everything exploded, and the blood began to spill So baby, here's your ticket  
Put the suitcase in your hand, here's a little money now  
Do it just the way we planned  
You be cool for twenty hours, and I'll pay you twenty grand I'm sorry it went down like this  
And someone had to lose, it's the nature of the business  
It's the smuggler's blues, smuggler's blues The sailors and pilots, the soldiers and the law  
The pay-offs and the rip-offs and the things nobody saw  
No matter if it's heroin, cocaine, or hash  
You've got to carry weapons, 'cause you always carry cash There's lots of shady characters, lots of dirty deals  
Ev'ry name's an alias, in case somebody squeals  
It's the lure of easy money, it's got a very strong appeal Perhaps you'd understand it better  
Standin' in my shoes, it's the ultimate enticement  
It's the smuggler's blues, smuggler's blues You see it in the headlines, you hear it ev'ry day  
They say they're gonna stop it but it doesn't go away  
They move it through Miami, sell it in L.A.  
They hide it up in Telluride, I mean it's here to stay It's propping up the governments in Columbia and Peru  
You ask any D.E.A. man, he'll say there's nothin' we can do  
From the office of the President  
Right down to me and you, me and you It's a losing proposition but one you can't refuse  
It's the politics of contraband  
It's the smuggler's blues, smuggler's blues

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