Rio Grande Dave Alvin

RIO GRANDE Dave Alvin - C

C Am

I guess she put her blue dress on, and walked out late last night ${\bf C}$

Left one silk stocking, dangling from the bedside light ${\bf Dm}$

I sobered up and called her name, just before the dawn ${\bf Dm}$

I saw her footprints in the sand, and knew that she had gone ${\bf C}$ ${\bf Dm}$ ${\bf F}$

Down the Rio Grande

I pulled out of Albuquerque, prayin' I wasn't late I got a couple cups of coffee, at some joint off the interstate Passin' through Las Cruces, I swear I saw her car She always said she'd go someday, but never said how far Down the Rio Grande

Chorus

Dm G C Am

Maybe she's in Brownsville, she's got some family there

Dm G C Am

She was always talkin' â€~bout, the salty Gulf Coast air

Dm F C Dm F

Where the river ends, down the Rio Grande

I saw an old grey heron, flyinâ \in ^M south against the wind Storm clouds over Juarez, rollinâ \in ^M east to the Big Bend I drove down Highway Ninety, through a dusty desert wind I didnâ \in ^Mt know where it would lead me, or if Iâ \in ^Md find her again Down the Rio Grande

I lit my last cigarette, as the sky began to clear Black mountains up ahead, a red sundown in my mirror Lost all the border, $\hat{a} \in \text{``tween}$ the future and the past One fading slowly, and the other comin $\hat{a} \in \text{``}$ fast Down the Rio Grande

Repeat Chorus

I bought a bottle in Del Rio, and I parked on the side of the road I stayed up all night, starin' at the lights of Mexico And I walked down to border bridge, at the break of day And I threw that empty bottle off, and I watched it float away

Down the Rio Grande

Repeat Chorus…Where the river ends

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