

Down on the Riverbed
los Lobos

A

Down on the riverbed

E

Down on the riverbed

A

Down on the riverbed

C G A C G A

I asked my lover for her hand
A red tailed hawk circled overhead
A red tailed hawk circled overhead
A red tailed hawk circled overhead
The church on the hill was what she said
A monster cloud like a big black hen
A monster cloud like a big black hen
A monster cloud like a big black hen
As she drew houses in the sand

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

Then I heard a train whistle blow
Then I heard a train whistle blow
Then I heard a train whistle blow
And I knew it was time to go

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

I asked my lover for her hand
I asked my lover for her hand
I asked my lover for her hand