

## **Edie Brickell & The New Bohemians**

### **"Carmelito"**

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Handsome Carmelito and the one they call Vandito  
Rode fiery horses through the snow  
Snow covered hills, snow covered miles  
Miles and miles of traveling to go

And they were wild and free  
Happy as could be in America  
They were wild and free  
Everything to see in America, America

Late one night by a little fire and a lot of booze  
Dito woke up Lito from a snooze  
He said, "Now my friend I must confess, I pulled off her  
dress  
And had the time of my life with your wife"  
Oh, we were wild and free  
Happy as could be in America  
Oh no, we were wild and free  
What will be, will be in America, America

Blood was spilt, Carmelito felt no guilt  
Justice had fallen like the snow  
The ground was red, the ground was white  
And blue was the color of the sky

He was wild and free  
Happy as could be in America  
Oh he was wild and free  
Better him than me in America, America

Carmelito  
Baby

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