

Frey Glenn

"Smuggler's Blues"

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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

Every 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

See it in the headlines, you hear it every 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 DEA 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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