

Jackson Browne **"Sergio Leone"**

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He came 'round here with his camera and some of his
American friends
Where the money is immortal and the killing never
ends
He set out from Cinecitta through the ruined streets of
Rome
To shoot in Almeria and bring the bodies home

He said
I'll be rich or I'll be dead
I've got it all here in my head

He could see the killers' faces and he heard the song
they sang
Where he waited in the darkness with the Viale
Glorioso gang
He could see the blood approaching and he knew what
he would be
Since the days when he was first assisting The Force of
Destiny

He worked for Walsh and Wyler with the chariot and
sword
When he rode out in the desert he was quoting Hawks
and Ford
He came to see the masters and he left with what he
saw
What he stole from Kurosawa he bequeathed to
Peckinpah

From the Via Tuscolana to the view from Miller Drive
He shot the eyes of bad men and kept their deaths
alive
With the darkness and the anguish of a Goya or Van
Cleef
He rescued truth from beauty and meaning from belief

Lyrics by Jackson Browne Music by Jackson Browne,
Kevin McCormick, Mark Goldenberg, Mauricio Lewak,
Jeff Young
(Swallow Turn Music, ASCAP; Eye Cue Music, ASCAP;
Bossypants Music/Songs of Windswept Pacific, BMI;

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