

Jose Gonzalez "The Ghost Of Tom Joad"

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(Bruce Springsteen Cover)

Men walkin' 'long the railroad tracks
Goin' someplace there's no goin' back
Highway patrol choppers comin' up over the bridge
Hot soup on a campfire under the bridge
Shelter line stretchin' 'round the corner
Welcome to the new world order
Families sleepin' in their cars in the southwest
No home no job no peace no rest

Refrain: The highway is alive tonight
But nobody's kiddin' nobody about where it goes
I'm sittin' down here in the campfire light
Searchin' for the ghost of Tom Joad

He pulls a prayer book out of his sleeping bag
Preacher lights up a butt and takes a drag
Waitin' for when the last shall be first and the first shall
be last
In a cardboard box 'neath the underpass
Got a one-way ticket to the promised land
You got a hole in your belly and gun in your hand

Sleepin' on a pillow of solid rock
Bathin' in the city aqueduct

Refrain

Now tom said mom, wherever there's a cop beatin' a
guy
Wherever a hungry newborn baby cries
Where there's a fight against the blood and hatred in
the air
Look for me mom I'll be there
Wherever there's somebody fightin' for a place to
stand
Or a decent job or a helpin' hand
Wherever somebody's strugglin' to be free
Look in their eyes mom you'll see me.

