

## Los Lobos

# "Down Where The Drunkards Roll"

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See the boys out walking  
The boys who look so fine  
Dressed up in green velvet  
Their silver buckles shine  
Soon they'll be bleary-eyed  
Under a keg of wine  
Down where the drunkards roll  
Down where the drunkards roll

See that lover standing  
Staring at the ground  
He's looking for the real thing  
Lies were all he found  
You can get the real thing  
It will only cost a pound  
Down where the drunkards roll  
Down where the drunkards roll

There goes a troubled woman  
She dreams a troubled dream  
She lives out on the highway  
She keeps her money clean  
Soon she'll be returning  
To the place where she's the queen  
Down where the drunkards roll  
Down where the drunkards roll

You can be a gambler  
Who never drew a hand  
You can be a sailor  
Who never left dry land  
You can be lord Jesus  
All the world will understand  
Down where the drunkards roll  
Down where the drunkards roll

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