

Covette

"Carmelita"

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Down along the railroad track
I ran into my old friend Jack
He was dressed in his Sunday best
But his face was mad and his eyes was a daze
He said 'I lost Marina
And the last place that I'd seen her
She was making off
With my best friend'
I took him to the water
I spent fifty dollars
On something that would take him to the moon
Well he must have gone to heaven
'cause just before I left him
I tried to wake him up
But he would not move
So come on Carmelita
You drunk too much
And I can see that
Soon you're gonna need a breath of air
We'll dance across the wheatfields
There's a place I know just east of here
It wouldn't take too long to (___?)
We'll sleep out on the ground
And in the morning when we wake up
We'll leave town
And I picked my last tobacco leaf
Soaking wet up to my knees
Out there before the sun has (arise?)
You can have a drink of water
But don't you look at my daughter
Or I'll come down there and cut you with this knife
So come on Carmelita
You drunk too much
And I can see that
Soon you're gonna need a breath of air
We'll dance across the wheatfields
There's a place I know just east of here
It wouldn't take too long to (___?)
We'll sleep out on the ground
And in the morning when we wake up
We'll leave town

There ain't any flat man
But if you are a black man
They'll put you on a plane
Back from where you're from
We'll sleep out on the ground
And in the morning when we wake up
We'll leave town

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