

New Riders Of The Purple Sage "Fivio"

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every year along about this time it all goes dry
there's nothing round for love or money
that'll get you high
henry got pissed off and said he'd run to mexico
to see if he could come back holdin'
twenty keys of gold

now the road to acapulco is very hard indeed
and it isn't any better if you haven't any weed
henry's driving hard and straight
on twisty mountain roads
there's fifty people waiting back
at home for henry's load

and now he's rollin' down the mountain
going fast, fast, fast
and if he blows it this one's gonna be his last
run to acapulco to turn the golden keys
henry keep the brakes on for this corner if you please

henry got to mexico and turned his truck around
he's talking to the man who has it
growing from the ground
henry tasted, he got wasted, couldn't even see
how he's gonna drive like that is not too clear to me

and now he's rollin' down the mountain
going fast, fast, fast
and if he blows it this one's gonna be his last
run to acapuco to turn the golden keys
henry keep the brakes on for this corner if you please

sunday afternoon tijuana is a lovely town
bullfight brings the tourists and
their money flowing down
the border guards are much too busy
there at five o'clock
henry's truckin' right on through,
he hardly even stopped (repeat chorus)

