Dan Fogelberg "Tucson, Arizona"

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Tucson, arizona Rising in the heat like a Mirage Tony keeps his chevy Like a virgin locked in His garage He brings it out at midnight And cruises down the Empty boulevards And he prowls the Darkened alleys That snake between the city's Thirsty yards The lonely desert skies reflect The anger in his eyes And it is dawn.

His father died of drinking
And left five children sinking
With his mom
His older brother bobby
Never made it back from viet nam
With high school well behind him
He lives at home and works this
Shitty job.

And he thinks his '60 chevy Is the only true amigo That he's got His heart is filled with sadness And his soul is like some Ugly vacant lot.

Mary estelle hanna
Came out from louisiana
For the sun
A deal gone bad in dallas
Left her burned and broke
And on the run
To make the rent and groceries
She takes this job at
\$3.15 an hour

Serving shots of whiskey
And tequila
In some smoky red-neck bar
And she dreams some day
She'll make her way to I.a.
And become a movie star.

Tony saw her working He swallowed hard and asked Her for a date Mary laughed and answered "i would but every night I'm working late" He said he had some cocaine That she could have if she'd Just ride along She said "what the hell, I may a well I haven't had no fun in So damn long" He picked her up at closing time They pulled out on the road And they were gone.

Tony's mom got frantic
When she found her son had
Not come home
Mary's roommate panicked
And called the sheriff from
A public phone
They asked her lots of questions
She tried her best to tell
Them what she saw.

And late that night
They found poor mary
Lying in some narrow,
Dusty draw
And the coroner reported
That she hadn't been
Deceased for very long.

Two weeks on they found it Buried to the windshield In the sand There inside lay tony With a small revolver in His hand The papers simply stated It must have been the Drugs that drove him mad The neighbors speculated What could make a good boy Go so bad? Well, it might have been The desert heat It might have been the Home he never had.

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