

## The Kingston Trio

### "Run The Ridges"

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John Stewart Well, I hope to tell you, Johnny, that I lay  
that rifle down but leave the noose and the calaboose  
and headed for another town. Well, I've got your name  
in San Jose and your picture's there to see. And they're  
shootin' men in Texas just because they look like me.  
Chorus: And we will run the ridges of our green land  
Tennessee And we will hide for forty years if that's  
what's meant to be, meant to be, meant to be. Meant to  
be, meant to be, meant to be. Maybe we could try  
Mexico and cross the desert sand, But they're guardin'  
'cross the border 'case we swim the Rio Grande  
(Chorus) Well, they'll rope and tie you, Johnny, and  
they'll throw you to the ground And they'll let you hang  
a week or two 'fore they cut your body down. (Chorus)

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