

## Roger Whittaker

# "Just Across The Rio Grande"

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The lights of Loreda dance on the water,  
Shine in a young man's eyes.  
He stands on the border and dreams of paradise.  
He's heard crazy stories of how people live,  
Over in the Promised Land.  
He heard they eat three meals a day,  
Just across the Rio Grande.

He's got a wife named Maria and a baby named Rose  
And one more the feet on the way.  
Two willing hands that couldn't find work today.  
He stairs at the river and curses the future that he can't  
understand.  
He knows his child would have a chance,  
Just across the Rio Grande.

It's only a river that's not bad deep or wide.  
A boy can throw a stone across and reach the other  
side.  
It's just a muddy water cut in trough the land.  
But a man can't make a dream come true,  
Just across the Rio Grande.

The lights of Loreda dance on the water,  
Shine in a young man's eyes.  
He stands on the border and stairs up at the skies.  
The same old stars shines so bride over the Promised  
Land.  
Sometimes it seems like God must live  
Just across the Rio Grande.

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A boy can throw a stone across and reach the other  
side.  
It's just a muddy water cut in trough the land.  
But a man can't make a dream come true,  
Just across the Rio Grande.

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