

## **The Gathering Field "Bordertown"**

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Stood a building by the river in a place called  
Bordertown  
Me and my friend Little Steven used to take our money  
down  
We were only seventeen then, starving for experience  
If you had 'bout twenty dollars, you could find a true  
romance

Friday came around  
We were going down to Bordertown

Was a man named Dollar Bill there, take your money at  
the door  
I'd drink an hour, build my courage, go get what I came  
there for  
Was a girl named Rosalita, heart as big as Tennessee  
Save my money every week just to get her close to me

Friday came around  
I was going down to Bordertown  
I was going down to Bordertown

Rosalita, Spanish Rose  
Laughed at me when I proposed  
I was drunk and feeling blue  
Said, "I'll make an honest girl of you."  
Oh no, she shot me down  
Down to the ground in Bordertown  
I was going down to Bordertown

Many years have come and gone, I gotta wife and  
family now  
Drive a truck for Carolina, sometimes takes me through  
that town  
Park my rig upon the land where the building used to  
stand  
Sit remembering Rosalita, turned a young boy to a  
man.

Friday came ar4ound  
I was going down, I was going down  
Friday came around

I was going down to Bordertown  
I was going down to Bordertown  
I was going down to Bordertown

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