

## Romance in Durango

Bob Dylan

Hot chilli peppers in the blistering sun  
Dust on my face and my cape  
Me and Magdalena on the run  
I think this time we shall escape.

Sold my guitar to the baker's son  
For a few crumbs and a place to hide  
But I can get another one  
And I'll play for Magdalena as we ride.

No llores mi querida  
Dios nos vigila  
Soon the horse will take us to Durango  
Agarrame mi vida  
Soon the desert will be gone  
Soon you will be dancing the fandango.

Past the Aztec ruins and the ghosts of our people  
Hoofbeats like castanets on stone  
At night I dream of bells in the village steeple  
Then I see the bloody face of Ramona.

Was it me that shot him down in the cantina  
Was it my hand that held the gun ?  
Come let us fly my Magdalena  
The dogs are barking and what's done is done.

No llores mi querida  
Dios nos vigila  
Soon the horse will take us to Durango  
Agarrame mi vida  
Soon the desert will be gone  
Soon you will be dancing the fandango.

At the corrida we'll sit in the shade  
And watch the young torero stand alone  
We'll drink tequila where our grandfathers stayed  
When they rode with Villa into Torreón.

Then the padre will recite the prayers of old  
In the little church this side of town  
I will wear new boots and an earring of gold  
You'll shine with diamonds in your wedding gown.

The way is long but the end is near  
Already the fiesta has begun  
The face of God will appear  
With His serpent eyes of obsidian.

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Dios nos vigila  
Soon the horse will take us to Durango  
Agarrame mi vida  
Soon the desert will be gone  
Soon you will be dancing the fandango.

Was that the thunder that I heard

My head is vibrating, I feel a sharp pain  
Come sit by me don't say a word  
Oh can it be that I am slain ?

Quick, Magdalena, take my gun  
Look up in the hills that flash of light  
Aim well my little one  
We may not make it through the night.

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Dios nos vigila  
Soon the horse will take us to Durango  
Agarrame mi vida  
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