

Down On The Riverbed

Los Lobos

A

Down on the riverbed

E

Down on the riverbed

A

Down on the riverbed

C

G

A C G A

I asked my lover for her hand

A red tailed hawk circled overhead

A red tailed hawk circled overhead

A red tailed hawk circled overhead

"The church on the hill" was what she said

A monster cloud like a big black hen

A monster cloud like a big black hen

A monster cloud like a big black hen

As she drew houses in the sand

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

Then I heard a train whistle blow

Then I heard a train whistle blow

Then I heard a train whistle blow

And I knew it was time to go

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

I asked my lover for her hand

I asked my lover for her hand

I asked my lover for her hand