

The Illegal Line

Will Hoge

Well I must have walked for fourteen days
All that I could carry and I made my way
To the new holy land not a grand parade
Snuck across the border to the U.S.A.

Didn't take too long for me to find some work
Just stood there waitin round in the Texas dirt
And now I lay concrete the way I did back home
From 6 am until the light is gone

Then it's back to the hotel drink a case of beer
One for every person that's livin' here
Four dollars an hour but nobody moans
Cause it's three fifty more than we can get back home

Then I send the money back down to my sweet wife
So she can tell my children 'bout a better life
Papa's tryin hard just to make it fine
Fifty miles north of that illegal line

Late one night they came in through the door
With guns and lights screamin' get on the floor
They cuffed us up tight and hauled us all away
Couldn't hardly understand a single word they'd say

Early next mornin' judge drug us in
He stared us all down just like guilty men
He said any of you boys got a thing to say?
I asked him what would he do if he was in my place

He said there's rules boy and this just ain't the way
And I said sometimes a starvin' family just can't wait
But he slammed down his gavel now I'm doin time
Fifty miles north of that illegal line
Fifty miles north of that illegal line-eeeeee