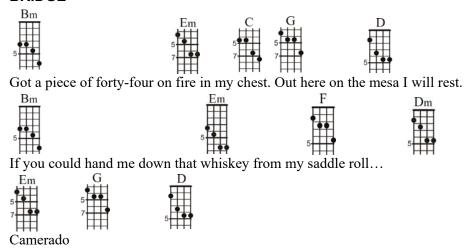


Camerado, they are fencing off the plains. I hate to hear the whistle of the train. Next thing you know they'll want your pistol and your tobacco. Camerado

BRIDGE

Camerado



INSTRUMENTAL

VERSE

Now the light is dying in the sky. That ain't gonna bother you or I. Seen enough of dying; almost know all that there is to know. Camerado

Now you had best light out and ride. There's pretty women on the other side. See ya in Sabinas; you'll be free as air in Mexico. Camerado

OUTRO