

El Camino

Amos Lee

Well to all my friends that treated me so well
You know I'm headed out to that Mission bell
Gonna wash my soul, I'm gonna get it clean
Headed down the border road called the El Camino Well I've been a prince, and you know I've
been a post
By a barbed wire fence and a murder of crows
I'm leaving all I've loved and all I have seen
Headed down the border road called the El Camino
Headed down the border road called the El Camino
Yeah my heart's grown sick, I got a shepherd's crook as a walking stick
And I'm headed on
Yeah, my heart's grown blue, I've done wrong by you
I don't know what to do
And I'm moving on, yeah I'm moving on One and one is two, and two and two is four
I'm walking back and forth
On your cracked tile kitchen floor
With the orange juice and the sun that shines
It really breaks my heart leaving you behind
It really breaks my heart leaving you behind And all my ships have sailed away
The price of this politic
That there's plenty of time to pray
And plenty of time to waste away
Well to all my friends that I've loved the most
You know I'm headed out to that other coast
Gonna to wash my soul, gonna get it clean
Headed down the border road called the El Camino
Headed down the border road called the El Camino

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