

Wreck of the Carlos Rey

Los Lobos & Richard Thompson

Fifty traveling to work the fields
Toil the factories and sweat the steel
Set out to sail from Santa Rosalie
I left you a note tacked to a tree
Adios querida
I'll return one day
Now I'm leaving on the Carlos Rey
Four cruel days under stormy skies
Not much bread to keep us alive
The wind kicked up and the rain came down
Then we all heard a terrible sound
Adios querida
Nothing more to say
I'm lost in the wreck of the Carlos Rey
I struggled against the pull of the tide
I clutched my bag with your picture inside
But my heart did break as it slipped away
Disappearing into the gray
Adios querida
I've gone to stay
Down in the wreck of the Carlos Rey
In the dark and cold I let you go
With the hunk of wood that I took hold
I sleep in a bed of salt and sand
And dream sweet dreams of taking your hand
Adios querida
I'm gone away
Down in the wreck of the Carlos Rey
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>