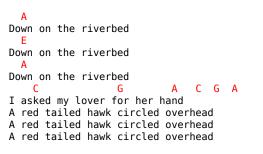
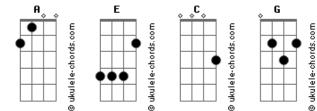
Los Lobos - Down on the Riverbed

Tom: A



Acordes



"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