## THE ROAD TO ENSENADA Lyle Lovett

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D G AND BROKEN, VIVA MEXICO
    G
                A D Bm
MY EYES JUST WON'T STAY OPEN, AND I DREAM A DREAM OF HOME.
D G
I DREAM A DREAM OF HOME
       D
             G
WHERE THERE'S COFFEE ON THE TABLE
      A
AND KINDNESS IN YOUR HAND
     G A
HONEY I'LL HELP YOU WHEN I'M ABLE
      Bm A D
                         D G A
BUT RIGHT NOW I'M FEELIN' BAD; RIGHT NOW I'M FEELIN' BAD
D G A D D
                            G A
LISTEN TO YOUR HEART THAT BEATS AND FOLLOW IT WITH BOTH YOUR FEET
 D G A D Bm G A
AND AS YOU WALK AND AS YOU BREATHE YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND TO ME
  D G
YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND TO ME.
 D G ADD
THE ROAD TO ENSENA DA IS PLENTY WIDE AND FAST
 D G A D Bm A
IF YOU HEAD SOUTH FROM TIAJUANA THEN I'LL SEE YOU AT LAST
  Bm A D
THEN I'LL SEE YOU AT LAST
 D G A D
BUT MY EYES THEY OPEN SLOWLY
                     D A D
   D A D
AND THEY LOOK AROUND THE ROOM, THE OLD MAN HE SEEMS WORRIED AND
  Bm A D
THERE AIN'T NO SIGN OF YOU.
   D G A
THERE AIN'T NO SIGN OF YOU.
D G A D
                        D
                                    Α
LISTEN TO YOUR HEART THAT BEATS AND FOLLOW IT WITH BOTH YOUR FEET
 D G A D
                      Bm A D
AND AS YOU WALK AND AS YOU BREATHE YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND TO ME
     G A
YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND TO ME
   D G A D
                        D
YOU CAN OFFER TO THE RIGHTEOUS ALL THE GOOD THAT YOU HAVE WON
     D G A
                    D Bm A D
BUT DOWN HERE AMONG THE UNCLEAN ALL YOUR GOOD JUST COMES UNDONE
      G A
YOUR GOOD JUST COMES UNDONE
BREAK (instrumental, one verse)
                       D
D G A D
                             A
SISTERS AT THE BORDERLINE OH, THE HOLDIN' OUT THEIR HANDS
        A D
                     Bm A
BEGGIN' ME FOR SOMETHING LORD, OH, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND
D G A
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
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SO IT'S ADIOS TO ALBERTO D A D TELL HIM TO STAY BETWEEN THE LINES D G A D Bm A IF HE SEES THAT GABRIELLA GIRL, TELL HER I'LL LOOK HER UP NEXT TIME D G A SAY I'LL LOOK HER UP NEXT TIME D G ADD Α 'CAUSE THE ROAD TO ENSENADA IS PLENTY WIDE AND FAST D G A D Bm A D AND THIS TIME THROUGH TIJUANA, WELL IT WON'T BE MY LAST D G A IT WON'T BE MY LAST D D G A D D G A LISTEN TO YOUR HEART THAT BEATS AND FOLLOW IT WITH BOTH YOUR FEET D G A D Bm A D AND AS YOU WALK AND AS YOU BREATHE YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND TO ME D G A D G YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND TO ME OH, YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND TO ME

D G A D

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