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## Paroles de chanson

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# Smuggler's Blues

Par Frey, Glenn

*Album : Solo Collection*

There's trouble on the street tonight  
I can feel it in my bones, I had a premonition  
That he should not go alone  
I knew the gun was loaded  
But I didn't think he'd kill  
Everything exploded and the blood began to spill  
  
So baby, here's your ticket  
Put the suitcase in your hand, here's a little money now  
Do it just the way we planned  
You be cool for twenty hours and I'll pay you twenty grand  
  
I'm sorry it went down like this  
And someone had to lose, it's the nature of the business

**It's the smuggler's blues**

**Smuggler's blues**

The sailors and pilots, the soldiers and the law  
The pay-offs and the rip-offs and the things nobody saw  
No matter if it's heroin, cocaine or hash  
You've got to carry weapons 'cause you always carry cash  
There's lots of shady characters, lots of dirty deals  
Every name's an alias in case somebody squeals  
It's the lure of easy money, it's got a very strong appeal  
Perhaps you'd understand it better  
Standin' in my shoes, it's the ultimate enticement

**It's the smuggler's blues**

**Smuggler's blues**

You see it in the headlines, you hear it every day  
They say they're gonna stop it but it doesn't go away  
They move it through Miami, sell it in L.A.  
They hide it up in Telluride, I mean it's here to stay  
It's propping up the governments in Colombia and Peru  
You ask any D.E.A. man, he'll say, "There's nothin' we can do"  
From the office of the president  
Right down to me and you, me and you  
It's a losing proposition but one you can't refuse  
It's the politics of contraband

**It's the smuggler's blues**

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