

There's **trouble** on the streets tonight, I can **feel** it in my bones
I **had** a premonition that I 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

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So **baby**, here's your ticket, put this **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

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I'm **sorry** it went down like this, **someone** had to lose,
It's the **nature** of the business it's the **smugglers'** blues

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The sailors and the pilots, the soldiers and the law
the pay-offs, and the rip-offs, and the things nobody saw
No matter if it's heroin, or cocaine or hash
You've got to carry weapons 'cause you always carry cash

There's lots of shady characters, lots dirty deals
Every name's an alias in case somebody squeals
it's the allure of easy money that's got a very strong appeal

Perhaps you'd understand it better, standing in my shoes
It's the ultimate enticement, it's the smugglers' blues

You see it in the headlines, you hear it everyday,
They say they're gonna stop it, but it does not go away,
They move it through Miami, they sell it in L.A.
They hide it up in Telluride, I mean it's here to stay.

It's proppin' up the government in Columbia and Peru
You ask any DEA man they'll tell ya there's nothing we can do
From the office of the President right down to me and you, me and you

Well it's a losing proposition, but one you can't refuse,
It's the politics of contraband, it's the smugglers blues.