



AARON WATSON CLEAR ISABEL

Isabel and her brown skin shined like a sapphire in the summer sun
The pride and joy of a Mexican lawman who lived by the gun
He got cross ways with the cartel they shot down his only son Jose
So in fear of his daughter's life he packed their bags and late one night she heard him say

I hear the grass is greener just beyond that Laredo border line
They say freedom is much sweeter than sweet blood red sangria wine
South Texas looks like heaven when you're down here in this living hell
So come on let's cross that Rio, the coast is clear Isabel
The coast is clear Isabel

They came across our homestead tired and hungry, cold and moving slow
We had fence to build a warm place to stay and they had nowhere to go
So I worked cattle with her father we were stretching wire and driving post all day
While Isabel worked with my mother and late at night I held her tight and she'd take my
breath away

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The sheriff came across her father they treated him like an outlaw on the run
And Isabel now wears my diamond and that little boy she holds is my son
We got a green card for her father Mariano but it came two years too late
We got word that he'd been gunned down in a border town shot in the back the last thing they
heard him say

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