

Past El Paso

Key C +2

Past El Paso, cross the Rio Grande
Lies Ciudad Juarez, the city of the damned
A rough place even, before gang wars
Now brothels, cartels, vanished women and more

Cheap rooms, cheap food, cheap clothes
Our women are stolen, before they get old
One day they're here, one day they're not
The fathers and mothers despair but for naught

[Chorus]

Turn, turn turn
Don't turn away
Your daughter last week
My daughter today

A beautiful woman, what is she worth?
Stolen alive, to be made plain as dirt
The missing women, are the one that they sell
Once the daughters are gone there is no one left to tell

Paso del Norte the Old Ones will say
For pretty girls hell on earth if you stay
The women they sell are their parent's delight
Gone without warning in the dark of the night

[Chorus]

Turn, turn turn
Don't turn away
Your daughter last week
My daughter today

Skin scorched by the sun, brains scorched by meth
No heart is untouched, by the drugs and the death
Once they had trust, and laughed every day
Now they're with bad men – the new beasts of prey

My most fair Brenda now where can you be?
You no longer walk past where my work places me
Long dark hair that flows like the night
I once heard you laugh saw your eyes flash bright

[Chorus]

Turn, turn turn
Don't turn away
Your daughter last week
My daughter today

Diga me Brenda, where have you gone
Are you all right, as I write this song?
One day you were here, and now you are not
Of all the Ciudad Beauties to me you belong

I put up your posters, the day I missed you
They were covered by posters of girls that you knew
Covered by posters, of girls you called friend
So my missing daughter is buried again

[Chorus]

Turn, turn turn

Don't turn away

Your daughter last week

My daughter today

Ciudad Juarez, South of El Paso

Across Rio Bravo del Norte that's where we are

Brenda's home, before she was gone

With tears and sorrow all our children we mourn