

# Past El Paso

Sherman Barrymore Keene  
Key C +2

Past El Paso, across 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  
It was mine today  
(My daughter today)

A beautiful woman, what is she worth?  
Stolen alive, to be 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 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]

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  
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 and saw your eyes flash bright  
Saw your eyes flash bright

[Chorus]

Diga me Brenda, where have you gone  
Are you all right, as I write this song?  
One day you were here, and now you're 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 the girls that you knew  
Covered by posters, of the girls you called friend  
So my missing daughter is buried again

She's buried again

[Chorus]

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  
All our children we mourn

[Musical Outro, Fade]