

BLUES FOR JOSE ANTONIO ELENA RODRIGUEZ
(Traditional 12 Bar Blues Song by Laurie Jurs, March 2016)

There's bloodstains at the border, on Calle Internacional
There's bloodstains at the border, on Calle Internacional
Where they shot Jose Antonio, thirty feet beneath The Wall

It was a late October night, they said he threw some rocks
It was a late October night, they said he threw some rocks
They dropped him on the pavement, with ten gunshots

It's forty feet straight up to the top of The Wall
It's forty feet straight up to the top of The Wall
Any rock that cleared it would be no threat at all

Where is the justice? Where is the truth?
Where is the justice? Where is the truth?
If there's nothing to hide, then show us the proof

A cold-eyed camera sits high above the site
A cold-eyed camera sits high above the site
We want to know what it saw that night

Three years later, we can hear his mother's cry
Three years later, we can hear his mother's cry
She'll never understand why her boy had to die

Agent Lonnie Swartz, tell us what you saw
Agent Lonnie Swartz, tell us what you saw
Then tell it to the judge in a court of law

You've been charged with murder in the second degree
You've been charged with murder in the second degree
You might go to prison and you might go free

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