Gene Vincent "Ain't No Fun To Be Alone In San Antone"

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It's another Saturday night down in San Antonio And I looked for you from the river walk to the Alamo I checked out all the hangouts but your whereabouts were unknown

And it ain't no fun to be alone down in San Antone I thought you were my San Antone rose And I was your hillbilly romeo

The way that you held me I thought you'd never go But then you left me all alone down in San Antonio You said we could meet at the cafe' Carmalita So while I waited on you I had me a few margaritas Now it's closin' time and they're sayin'that I'm gonna Have to be movin' on and it ain't no fun to be alone in San Antone

I thought you were my San Antone rose
And I was your hillbilly romeo
The way that you held me I thought you'd never go
But then you left me all alone down in San Antonio
You know, it ain't no fun to be alone down in San
Antone

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