

Jackie Greene "Santa Fe Girl"

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There's got to be another one like her
Floating around in this big bad world
I've hoped and I've prayed, let my life slip away
Like the train that took my Santa Fe Girl...

Well, I don't mind the roof when it rains,
But all these soldiers are dragging their chains
You see, I'm alive and alone and I'm touched
By the angel that planted her seed in my veins...

So Lord where is the woman you sent me?
I'd trade all my freedom just to see her again.
Send me a postcard from the hotel she's sleeping in,
I'd love her until the Amen,
I could love her until the Amen.

I wish I was home in her kitchen, her pantry
But I'm hangin' round with Hangover Jim
Under my bed all the letters remind me
I'll never be now what I never was then

She's a Santa Fe Girl, a giver a taker
She's living for nothing and wasting her time
She's a lover a fighter a blue-eyed heart breaker
She's locked up her heart and she's keeping mine

So Lord where is the woman you sent me?
I'd trade all my freedom just to see her again.
Send me a postcard from the hotel she's sleeping in,
I'd love her until the Amen,
I could love her until the Amen.

There's got to be another one like her
Floating around in this big bad world
If dreams were like horses and wishes were cab fare

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