

## **John Williams**

# **"Across The Stars"**

Visit "[Across The Stars](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Across the alley from the Alamo  
Lived a pinto pony and a Navajo  
Who sang a sort of Indian "Hi-de-ho"  
To the people passin' by  
The pinto spent his time a-swishin' flies  
And the Navajo watched the lazy skies  
And very rarely did they ever rest their eyes  
On the people passin' by  
One day, they went a-walkin'  
Along the railroad track  
They were swishin' not a-lookin'  
Toot, toot, they never came back  
Oh, across the alley from the Alamo  
When the summer sun decides to settle low  
A fly sings an Indian "Hi-de-ho"  
To the people passin' by  
Across the alley from the Alamo  
Lived a pinto a-pony and a Navajo  
Who used to bake frijoles in cornmeal dough  
For the people passin' by  
They thought that they would make some easy bucks  
By washin' their frijoles in Duz and Lux  
A pair of very conscientious clucks  
To the people passin' by  
Then they took this cheap vacation  
Their shoes were polished bright  
Though they never heard the whistle  
Toot, toot, they're clear out of sight  
Oh, across the alley from the Alamo  
When the starlight beams its tender glow  
The beams go to sleep and then there ain't no dough  
For the people passin' by  
One day, they went a-walkin'  
Along the railroad track  
They were swishin' not a-lookin'  
Toot, toot, they never came back  
Oh, across the alley from the Alamo  
When the summer sun decides to settle low  
A fly sings an Indian "Hi-de-ho"  
To the people passin' by  
Across the alley from the Alamo

Visit [John Williams](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.