

## Charley Pride

### "San Antone"

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Rain drippin' off the brim of my hat sure is cold today  
Here I am walking down 66 wish she hadn't done me  
that way  
Sleeping under a table in a roadside park a man could  
wake up dead  
But it sure seems warmer than it did sleeping in my  
king size bed  
Is anybody going to San Antone or Phoenix Arizona  
Anyplace is all right as long as I can forget I've ever  
known her  
[ fiddle - steel ]  
Wind whippin' down the neck of my shirt like I ain't got  
nothing on  
But I'd rather fight the wind and rain than what I've  
been fightin' at home  
Yonder comes a truck with the US Mail people writin'  
letters back home  
Tomorrow she'll probably want me back but I'll still be  
just as gone  
Is anybody going...

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