

Merle Haggard "Here In Frisco"

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It's four a.m. in New York City, three a.m. in Dallas
The night is still early here in Frisco
Market street's still going, the same old shows are
showing
And I'm still all alone here in Frisco

They say it's raining in Chicago, but it's cold and clear
in Denver
Been windy all night long here in Frisco
Trolley cars are clinging, the big Bay Town's swinging
And I'm still all alone here in Frisco

The way I feel tonight, I won't be staying long
But when I leave, I'll leave my heart just like in the
famous song
Trolley cars are clinging, the big Bay Town's swinging
And I'm still all alone here in Frisco
And I'm still all alone here in Frisco

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