

Shawn Mullins "Santa Fe"

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She was sittin' in the corner of a cafe
In the burnin' heart of downtown Sante Fe
Pickin' on a Gibson
And singin' "baby, can't you see"

She was buzzin' like a battlefield tracer
I said, "Sister Bloody Mary,
Won't you do a little number for me?"

She said I'll sing you any song that you wanna hear
She was grindin' the gears on a pacer
Take me away, take me away from here
Just pull up a barstool and buy me another beer
Take me far away, Sante Fe
He was livin' with some hippies in a school bus

He said I know a little lady livin' 30 miles up the road
They had puddered here from Boulder, covered in
dust
I got a feelin' that my ride ain't gonna take me

If I don't see that little lady it will break me
Another 24 hours here

I think i just might explode
I've been doin' everything I know to try to stay free
Workin' for the man just ain't no kind of plan for me
So take me away, take me where i wanna be
Take me far away, Sante Fe

Sante Fe

I'll sing you any song that you wanna hear
Take me away, take me away from here

It'll sound a lot better if you have yourself another beer
Take me far away, Santa Fe
Santa Fe
Take me away

