

Is anybody goin to San Antone - Charley Pride

Rain dripping off the brim of my hat  
Sure is cold today  
Here I am walking down sixty-six  
Wish she hadn't done me that way

Sleeping under a table at a road side park  
A man could wake up dead  
But it sure seems warmer than it did  
Sleepin in our king size bed

Is anybody goin to San Antone  
Or Pheonix Arizona  
Anyplace is alright as long as I  
Can forget I've ever known her

Wind whipping down the neck of my shirt  
Like I aint got nothing on  
But I'd rather fight the wind and rain  
than what I've been fighting at home

Yonder comes a truck with the US mail  
People writing letters back home  
Tomorrow she'll probably want me back  
But I'll still be just as gone

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