

My San Antonio Mama

Hank Snow

I was a brakeman out on the Texas Line
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Never had the blues
I was happy all the time.

Met a pretty Mama, from San Antonio
Met a pretty Mama, from San Antonio
She had big blue eyes
That would knock a groundhog cold.

She said she loved me, trusted her like a fool
She said she loved me, trusted her like a fool
But I soon found out
That she broke the Golden Rule.

Then one bright night, the moon was a-shining down
Then one bright night, the moon was a-shining down
And I caught my two-time
Mama turning her Daddy down.