

I'll Be Your San Antone Rose

Emmylou Harris

If they'll play another love song
If that Miller High life light stays dim
And if you'll keep my glass full of whiskey
I'll whisper words I wish I'd said to him

Just ask me to dance all the slow ones
Hold me close and take me 'cross the floor
I'll gently lay my head on your shoulder
And pretend this never happened before

I don't want to hear a sad story
We both already know how it goes
And if you'll be my tall dark stranger
I'll be your San Antone Rose

Well I wish I could tell you I love you
And I wish that he weren't always on my mind
If wishes were fast trains to Texas
Oh I'd ride and I'd ride, how I'd ride

I don't want to hear a sad story
We both already know how it goes
So if you'll be my tall dark stranger
I'll be your San Antone Rose

I'll be your San Antone Rose