

## San Antonio, TX

Frank Black

Motel alone, their corporate places  
Ringing in my ear but now the phone  
In San Anton, the state of Texas  
Hearing you my dear room all alone  
Put me in the cab, I?m flyin' away  
I?m glad to say, I?m finally leaving here  
Putting down the flaps, I?m getting off  
Just two more stops, the skies are very clear  
I?m sittin; in the back, I?m flyin' away  
I?m flyin' away, I?m flyin' away  
She had a dream, call it a vision  
He?d given her a little silver tune  
And now it seems that day has risen  
I?m bringing you your supernatural June  
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I?m flyin' away, I?m flyin' away  
The Alamo, I?ve never seen it  
Maybe I?ll go there but I don?t know  
And if I go, well I won?t see it  
Thousand miles still will take me home  
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