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 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 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 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 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 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