

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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