

# Ain't No Fun To Be Alone In San Antone

Gene Watson

It's another Saturday night down in San Antonio  
And I looked for you from the river walk to the Alamo  
I checked out all the hangouts but your whereabouts were unknown  
And it ain't no fun to be alone down in San Antone  
I thought you were my San Antone rose  
And I was your hillbilly romeo  
The way that you held me I thought you'd never go  
But then you left me all alone down in San Antonio  
You said we could meet at the cafe' Carmalita  
So while I waited on you I had me a few margaritas  
Now it's closin' time and they're sayin' that I'm gonna  
Have to be movin' on and it ain't no fun to be alone in San Antone  
I thought you were my San Antone rose  
And I was your hillbilly romeo  
The way that you held me I thought you'd never go  
But then you left me all alone down in San Antonio  
You know, it ain't no fun to be alone down in San Antone