

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