Santa Fe Girl

Jackie Greene

There's got to be another one like her Floating around in this big bad world I've hoped and I've prayed, let my life slip away Like the train that tool my Santa Fe Girl...

Well, I don't mind the roof when it rains, But all these soldiers are dragging their chains You see, I'm alive and alone and I'm touched By the angel that planted her seed in my veins...

So Lord where is the woman you sent me?
I'd trade all my freedom just to see her again.
Send me a postcard from the hotel she's sleeping in,
I'd love her until the Amen,
I could love her until the Amen.

I wish I was home in her kitchen, her pantry But I'm hangin' round with Hangover Jim Under my bed all the letters remind me I'll never be now what I never was then

She's a Santa Fe Girl, a giver a taker She's living for nothing and wasting her time She's a lover a fighter a blue-eyed heart breaker She's locked up her heart and she's keeping mine

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There's got to be another one like her Floating around in this big bad world If dreams were like horses and wishes were cab fare