

# Last Train To San Antone

Peter Green

Last time I saw you - you were standing by the railroad,  
You had your suitcase in your hand  
I tried to stop you - but I only lost you  
On the last train to san antone

The minute that your eyes - were captured by his attention  
I knew that you would travel far  
'n just like a rolling stone  
Yeah, you left me here alone  
On the last train to san antone

San antone, san antone your on your way  
You ain't coming home  
I lost you baby  
Now, there's no place for me to go  
On the last train to san antone

Now, I see the smoke stack - as it heads for the horizon  
And in a moment you'll be gone  
Just like that puff a smoke  
Yes, you left me here to choke  
On the last train to san antone

San antone, san antone, you're on your way  
You ain't coming home  
I lost you baby  
Now, there's no place for me to go  
On the last train to san antone  
Last train - to san antone