

## San Antonio

Pure Prairie League

The sun left suddenly without saying so  
The night softly took his place  
I'm not the man I once thought I was  
It's no disgrace living in the sorrows of the hours in this place

San Antonio, can't get hold of you  
As the water's flowin' through  
Color painted pictures show  
You're a lady of endless lovers

We were standing next to the street and now embrace  
The sidewalk wouldn't let us go  
You got so silent while I was talkin' about Picasso  
About the distances between friends before they go

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