

## Santa Fe

Shawn Mullins

She was sitting in the corner of a cafe  
In the burning heart of downtown Santa Fe  
Picking on a Gibson and singing, "Baby Can't You See"

She was buzzing like a battlefield tracer  
She was grinding like the gears on a Pacer  
I said sister Bloody Mary, "Won't you do a little number for me  
?"

She said, "I'll sing you any song that you wanna hear  
Just pull up a barstool and buy me another beer"  
Take me away, take me away from here  
Take me far away, Santa Fe, Santa Fe

He was living with some hippies in a school bus  
They had puttered here from Boulder covered in dust  
He said, "I know a little lady living 30 miles up the road"

I got a feeling that my ride ain't gonna take me  
If I don't see my little lady it will break me  
Another 24 hours here, I think I just might explode

I been doing everything I know and try to stay free  
Working for the man and just ain't no kind of plan for me  
So take me away, take where I wanna be  
Take me far away Santa Fe, Santa Fe  
That's right

I'll sing you any song that you wanna hear  
It will sound a lot better if you have yourself another beer  
So take me away, take me away from here  
Take me far away Santa Fe, Santa Fe, Santa Fe  
Take me away