

Billy Walker, Is Anybody Going To San Antone

Rain drippin' off the brim of my hat sure is cold today
Here I am walkin' down 66 wish she hadn't done me that way
Sleepin' under a table in a roadside park why a man could wake up dead
But it sure seems warmer than it did sleeping in my king size bed
Is anybody going to San Antone or Phoenix Arizona
Anyplace is all right as long as I can forget I've ever known her
[steel - guitar]
Wind whippin' down the neck of my shirt like I ain't got nothing on
But I'd rather fight the wind and rain than what I've been fighting' at home
Yonder comes a truck with the US Mail people writin' letters back home
Tomorrow she'll probably want me back but I'll still be just as gone
Is anybody going to San Antone...
Is anybody going to San Antone...