

Elvis Presley, San Antonio Rose

(Words & Music: Bob Wills)

... remember alone in my heart

Call back my love of San Antonio

Just pretend like tales fall apart

Think once again of my love, my own

A few words not known my heart I belong...

I don't know... of my rose in San Antonio

Growing all this tender lala heart

Call back my love in San Antonio

It's so sweet and tender like peddles fall apart....

Rose in San Antonio... know my rose in San Antonio

(note: Sorry... but I couldn't make more of it)