

# Jackie Greene, Santa Fe Girl

Theres got to be another one like her  
Floating around in this big bad world  
Ive hoped and Ive prayed, let my life slip away  
Like the train that took my Santa Fe Girl

Well, I dont mind the roof when it rains,  
But all these soldiers are dragging their chains  
You see, Im alive and alone and Im touched  
By the angel that planted her seed in my veins

So Lord where is the woman you sent me?  
Id trade all my freedom just to see her again.  
Send me a postcard from the hotel shes sleeping in,  
Id love her until the Amen,  
I could love her until the Amen.

I wish I was home in her kitchen, her pantry  
But Im hangin round with Hangover Jim  
Under my bed all the letters remind me  
Ill never be now what I never was then

Shes a Santa Fe Girl, a giver a taker  
Shes living for nothing and wasting her time  
Shes a lover a fighter a blue-eyed heart breaker  
Shes locked up her heart and shes keeping mine

So Lord where is the woman you sent me?  
Id trade all my freedom just to see her again.  
Send me a postcard from the hotel shes sleeping in,  
Id love her until the Amen,  
I could love her until the Amen.

Theres got to be another one like her  
Floating around in this big bad world  
If dreams were like horses and wishes were cab fare;  
Id ride them away to my Santa Fe Girl