

Michael Martin Murphey, Santa Fe Can'tina

I'm a stranger in this city,
and I'm feeling pretty low,
and whenever I get this feeling,
I know where I'm bound to go.

It's down in the shopping mall,
and it looks real nice inside.
When I feel like a lonesome cowboy
it's a pretty good place to hide.

Santa Fe Cantina
I always hate to leave.
Santa Fe Cantina
If even make believe.

When you walk in through the front door
right away you hear a Mexican dance.
They got a fountain and a cactus
and a whole lot of hangin' plants.

They got a waitress named Carmelita
she'll always talk to you awhile.
She makes a pretty mean margarita,
and she serves it with a smile.

Santa Fe Cantina
I always hate to leave.
Santa Fe Cantina
If even make believe.

When it's late and I've had a few
and I'm seeing through a mist.
I remember the Rio Grande and the stars and a kiss.

It's a long way back to New Mexico
but i think I'm gonna be alright.
I've got Mexican beer and a good imagination tonight.

Santa Fe Cantina
I always hate to leave.
Santa Fe Cantina
If even make believe.

Santa Fe Cantina
I always hate to leave.
Santa Fe Cantina
If even make believe.