

Norma Jean, Is Anybody Going To San Antone

Rain drippin' off the brim of your hat sure is cold today
I bet he's walkin' down old 66 I wish I hadn't done me that way
Sleepin' under a table in a roadside park why a man could wake up dead
But it sure is warmer than it was sleepin' in a king size bed
Is anybody going to San Antone or Phoenix Arizona
He said anyplace is all right as long as he can forget he's ever known me
(guitar + steel)
Wind whippin' down the neck of your shirt like you ain't got nothing on
But he said he rather fight the wind and rain than what he's been fightin' at home
Yonder goes a truck with the US mail I wish you write letters back home
But I'm already wantin' him to come back but he's still just as gone
Is anybody going...
Is anybody going...
Is anybody going...