

Willie Nelson, Home In San Antone

Haven't got a worry haven't got a care I haven't got a thing to call my own
Though I'm out of money and I'm a millionaire
I still have my home in San Antone when I greet my neighbor with a hi y'all
I'm wealthy as a king upon a throne
But when I feel like braggin' I just up and say I'm a native son of San Antone
(fiddle - guitar)
Well I travel around the country on my merry way
I've been to crowds and felt I was alone
But when I feel like braggin' I just up and say I'm a native son of San Antone
There's a sweet somebody by the Alamo someday she's goin' to be my very own
And we'll buy a high chair in a year or so for our little home in San Antone
For our little home in San Antone
(fiddle)
For our little home in San Antone
(fiddle)
For our little home in San Antone