

# Newsies, Santa Fe

JACK:

So that's what they call a family  
Mudder, fadder, daughter, son  
Guess everything you heard about is true.  
So you ain't got any family  
Well, who said you needed one?  
Ain'tcha glad nobody's waiting up for you?  
When I dream on my own  
I'm alone, but I ain't lonely  
For a dreamer, night's the only time of day  
When the city's finally sleeping  
When my thoughts begin to stray  
And I'm on the train that bound for  
Santa Fe  
And I'm free  
Like the wind  
Like I'm gonna live forever.  
It's a feeling time can never take away  
All I needs a few more dollars  
And I'm outta here to stay  
Dreams come true  
Yes they do  
In Santa Fe  
Where does it say you've gotta live and die here?  
Where does it say a guy can't catch a break?  
Why should you only take what you're given?  
Why should you spend your whole life livin'  
Trapped where there ain't no future  
Even at seventeen  
Breaking your back for someone else's sake  
If the life don't seem to suit ya  
HOW bout a change of scene?  
Far from the lously headlines  
And the deadlines in between  
Santa Fe  
Are you there?  
Do you swear you won't forget me?  
If I found you would you let me come and stay?  
I ain't getting any younger  
And before my dying day  
I want space  
Not just air  
Let 'em laugh in my face, I don't care  
Save a place  
I'll be there  
So that's what they call a family?  
Ain'tcha glad you ain't that way?  
Ain'tcha glad you got a dream called  
Santa Fe?