

Peter Green, Last Train To San Antone

Last time I saw you, you were standing by the railroad,
You had your suitcase in your hand
I tried to stop you - but I only lost you
On the last train to San Antone

The minute that your eyes, were captured by his attention
I knew that you would travel far
'n just like a rolling stone
Yeah, you left me here alone
On the last train to San Antone

San Antone, San Antone your on your way
You ain't coming home
I lost you baby
Now, there's no place for me to go
On the last train to San Antone

Break:

Now, I see the smoke stack, as it heads for the horizon
And in a moment you'll be gone
Just like that puff a smoke
Yes, you left me here to choke
On the last train to San Antone

San Antone, San Antone, you're on your way
You ain't coming home
I lost you baby
Now, there's no place for me to go
On the last train to San Antone
Last train to San Antone