

Ray Price, Home In San Antone

Haven't got a worry haven't got a care
Haven't got a thing to call my own
Though I'm out of money 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
You can have your mansion or your cottage small
I'll just take my home in San Antone
I'm travelled o'er the country on my merry way
Been in crowds and felt I was alone
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 gonna be my very own
And we'll buy (Then we'll get) a highchair in a year or so
For our little Home In San Antone