

# Steve Earle, San Antonio Girl

Since I first saw you I've been thinkin' about you  
And now I'm out here on the highway goin' crazy without you  
I can't help but want you girl, you're young and you're pretty  
But somehow I can't see you up in New York City  
I'm gonna leave you alone in your own little world  
But won't you be my San Antonio girl  
Be my San Antonio girl  
Be my, be my, be my, San Antonio girl  
Now I know you've heard the stories bout life in the fast lane  
What they didn't tell you is you come home on a slow train  
I'd just as soon remember you the way that I found you  
Dancin' by yourself with the stars all around you