

# The Browns, Dawn In San Antone

Footprints on the sidewalk  
Crush by me in the night  
The tavern signs on this old street  
Are stepping stones of life  
I walk and walk and search for you  
Half stoned and all alone  
How much longer can it be  
To dawn in San Antone

Neon painted pictures  
Flash red and green and blue  
I seem to feel you press my back  
And draw me close to you  
Memories that break my mind  
Hurt deep when I'm alone  
As the night walks slowly  
To dawn in San Antone

I may let a strange girl love me  
Just to keep me from the cold  
But when I'm with another  
Your mem'ry's what I hold

I still have the rosebud  
I've bought you for your hair  
A half smoked cigarette I saved  
Was one I let you share  
Time went so fast when you were mine  
But now that I'm alone  
There's nothing more that comes so slow  
As dawn in San Antone

There's nothing more that comes so slow  
As dawn in San Antone...