

Van Morrison, Santa Fe

Train wheels runnin' down an open track
In my mem'ry time to take me back
Are you goin are you goin'

To Santa Fe
Do you need it
Can you feel it in the same old way
I can feel it from the mountain top
Runnin' down to the foamy brine
In a rest'rant 'cross a table top
Looking into a glass of wine
Whispering in the evening breeze
Green leavesglist'ning eucalyptus trees
Can you hear them
Or get near them

Oh, Santa Fe
Do you need it
Can you feel it in the same old way
I can feel it when it all goes down
Look around and it's happening
Look around and see what I have found
And it's more than a song to sing
In the night I hear you callin'
And I'm thinkin' of you, darlin'

Santa Fe
Do you need it
Can you feel it in the same old way
I can feel it when it all goes down
Look around and it's happening
Look around and see what I have found
And it's more than a song to sing
And it's more, more than a song to sing