

Anybody Goin' To San Antone

8 BAR INTRO

Rain dripping off the brim of my hat, it sure is cold today
Here I am walking down sixty-six, wish she hadn't done me that way
Sleeping under a table at a road side park, a man could wake up dead
But it sure seems warmer than it did, sleeping in our king size bed

Chorus

**Is anybody goin to San Antone, or Pheonix Arizona
Anyplace is alright as long as I, can forget I've ever known her**

4 BAR SOLO

Wind whipping down the neck of my shirt, like I aint got nothing on
But I'd rather fight the wind and rain, than what I've been fighting at home
Yonder comes a truck with the US mail, people writing letters back home
Tomorrow she'll probably want me back, but I'll still be just as gone

Chorus

8 BAR SOLO

Chorus

Anyplace is alright as long as I, forget I've ever known her