

Whiskeytown, San Antonio

In old San Antone
Salt is to plains to old desert rows
To die in the arms of some memory
To learn how to breathe easy
And the Gulf of the Mexican sea
Medicates me

□

Don't know how to feel
How can I say I steal?
Want to lie in the arms of Texas tonight
Abandoned by things that posses me
And kept me away from the leaning
The longest sides of the tracks
That lead down, down, down to your heart

□

Well steel sky
Refinery lights, on through the darkness
Surrounds us tonight
You shun away demons, never shall lie
You shun all the demons from angels
Do you expect
There's only kind
???????????????? □

□

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Salt is to plains to old desert rows
To die in the arms of some memory
To learn how to breathe easy
And the Gulf of a Mexican sea
Medicates me

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I don't know how to feel
How can I say I steal?
Want to lie in the arms of Texas
In the arms of Texas, tonight

□□

In old San Antone