

Santa Fe

Shawn Mullins

She was sitting in the corner of a cafe
In the burning heart of downtown Santa Fe
Picking on a Gibson and singing, "Baby Can't You See"

She was buzzing like a battlefield tracer
She was grinding like the gears on a Pacer
I said sister Bloody Mary, "Won't you do a little number for me
?"

She said, "I'll sing you any song that you wanna hear
Just pull up a barstool and buy me another beer"
Take me away, take me away from here
Take me far away, Santa Fe, Santa Fe

He was living with some hippies in a school bus
They had puttered here from Boulder covered in dust
He said, "I know a little lady living 30 miles up the road"

I got a feeling that my ride ain't gonna take me
If I don't see my little lady it will break me
Another 24 hours here, I think I just might explode

I been doing everything I know and try to stay free
Working for the man and just ain't no kind of plan for me
So take me away, take where I wanna be
Take me far away Santa Fe, Santa Fe
That's right

I'll sing you any song that you wanna hear
It will sound a lot better if you have yourself another beer
So take me away, take me away from here
Take me far away Santa Fe, Santa Fe, Santa Fe
Take me away