

# Santa Fe

Shawn Mullins

She was sittin' in the corner of a cafe  
In the burnin' heart of downtown Sante Fe  
Pickin' on a Gibson  
and singin' "baby, can't you see" She was buzzin' like a battlefield tracer  
She was grindin' 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, Sante Fe  
He was livin' with some hippies in a school bus  
They had puddered here from Boulder, covered in dust  
He said I know a little lady livin' 30 miles up the road I got a feelin' that my ride ain't gonna take  
me  
If I don't see that little lady it will break me  
Another 24 hours here  
I think i just might explode I've been doin' everything I know to try to stay free  
Workin' for the man just ain't no kind of plan for me  
So take me away, take me where i wanna be  
Take me far away, Sante Fe Sante Fe  
I'll sing you any song that you wanna hear  
It'll sound a lot better if you have yourself another beer  
Take me away, take me away from here  
Take me far away, Santa Fe Santa Fe  
Take me away

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