

Across the Stars (Love Theme from Attack of the Cl

John Williams

Across the alley from the Alamo
Lived a pinto pony and a Navajo
Who sang a sort of Indian "Hi-de-ho"
To the people passin' by
The pinto spent his time a-swishin' flies
And the Navajo watched the lazy skies
And very rarely did they ever rest their eyes
On the people passin' by
One day, they went a-walkin'
Along the railroad track
They were swishin' not a-lookin'
Toot, toot, they never came back
Oh, across the alley from the Alamo
When the summer sun decides to settle low
A fly sings an Indian "Hi-de-ho"
To the people passin' by
Across the alley from the Alamo
Lived a pinto a-pony and a Navajo
Who used to bake frijoles in cornmeal dough
For the people passin' by
They thought that they would make some easy bucks
By washin' their frijoles in Duz and Lux
A pair of very conscientious clucks
To the people passin' by
Then they took this cheap vacation
Their shoes were polished bright
Though they never heard the whistle
Toot, toot, they're clear out of sight
Oh, across the alley from the Alamo
When the starlight beams its tender glow
The beams go to sleep and then there ain't no dough
For the people passin' by
One day, they went a-walkin'
Along the railroad track
They were swishin' not a-lookin'
Toot, toot, they never came back
Oh, across the alley from the Alamo
When the summer sun decides to settle low
A fly sings an Indian "Hi-de-ho"

To the people passin' by
Across the alley from the Alamo

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>