

San Antonio, Tx

Frank Black & The Catholics

Motel alone, their corporate places
Ringing in my ear but now the phone
In San Anton, the state of Texas
Hearing you my dear room all alone
Put me in the cab, Im flyin' away
Im glad to say, Im finally leaving here
Putting down the flaps, Im getting off
Just two more stops, the skies are very clear
Im sittin; in the back, Im flyin' away
Im flyin' away, Im flyin' away
She had a dream, call it a vision
Hed given her a little silver tune
And now it seems that day has risen
Im bringing you your supernatural June
Put me in the cab, Im flyin' away
Im glad to say, Im finally leaving here
Putting down the flaps, Im getting off
Just two more stops, the skies are very clear
Im sittin; in the back, Im flyin' away
Im flyin' away, Im flyin' away
Put me in the cab, Im flyin' away
Im glad to say, Im finally leaving here
Putting down the flaps, Im getting off
Just two more stops, the skies are very clear
Im sittin; in the back, Im flyin' away
Im flyin' away, Im flyin' away
The Alamo, Ive never seen it
Maybe Ill go there but I dont know
And if I go, well I wont see it
Thousand miles still will take me home
Put me in the cab, Im flyin' away
Im glad to say, Im finally leaving here
Putting down the flaps, Im getting off
Just two more stops, the skies are very clear
Im sittin; in the back, Im flyin' away
Im flyin' away, Im flyin' away
Put me in the cab, Im flyin' away
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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