

# Santa FÃ©

## IrmÃ£os Catita

Train wheels runnin' down an open track  
In my mem'ry time to take me back  
Are you goin are you goin'  
To santa fe  
Do you need it  
Can you feel it in the same old way  
I can feel it from the mountain top  
Runnin' down to the foamy brine  
In a rest'rant 'cross a table top  
Looking into a glass of wine  
Whispering in the evening breeze  
Green leaves

Lyrics provided by  
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