

Bandera Highway

Rosie Flores

San Antonio Texas
Is the place where I was born
Went back there a couple of weeks ago
Reminisced with my old friends I heard some real good country music
Fell in love with a rodeo man
His eyes are bluer than a misty morning
Think I'm going back again Take me there Bandera Highway
To the places where I grew
'Neath the Mesquite trees and the warm summer breeze
God is saving all your childhood memories Drivin' slow with the window down
By the river I could see
Deja vu was knocking at my door
Something here remembers me I'm a long long way from yesterday
So far away I couldn't see
Somehow Lately I decided to pick up a page of history. Take me there Bandera Highway
To the places where I grew
'Neath the Mesquite trees and the warm summer breeze
God is saving all your childhood memories Well I've turned some corners around this old town
Seen battle scars on the Alamo
It sure amazes me to think about
how they fought so long ago In this old town But here I go and pack my bags again
And follow that Lone Star in the sky
Something tells I'll never leave San Antone
Without a tear in my eyes Take me there Bandera Highway
To the places where I grew
'Neath the Mesquite trees and the warm summer breeze
God is saving all your childhood memories Memories

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