

# 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 friendsI 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 againTake 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 memoriesDrivin' slow with the window down  
By the river I could see  
Deja vu was knocking at my door  
Something here remembers meI'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 memoriesWell 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 townBut 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 eyesTake 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 memoriesMemories

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