

G6		D7	
D7		G6	
G6	G7	C6	Am
D7		G6	

It's another Saturday night down in San Antonio  
And I look for you from the river walk to the Alamo  
I checked out all the hangouts, but your whereabouts where unknown  
And it ain't no fun to be alone down in San Antone

I thought you were my San Antone Rose  
And I was your Hill Billy Romeo  
The way that you held me, I thought you'd never go  
But then you left me all alone down in San Antonio

<Break>

You said we could meet at the café Carmelita  
So while I waited on you I had me a few margaritas  
Now its closing time and they're saying that I'm gonna have to be movin on  
And it ain't no fun to be alone down in San Antone

I thought you were my San Antone Rose  
And I was your Hill Billy Romeo  
The way that you held me, I thought you'd never go  
But then you left me all alone down in San Antonio

You know it ain't no fun to be alone down in San Antone