

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 were 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

Yeah, you left me all alone down in San Antonio