

Santa Fe

Jack

Let me go far away,
Somewhere they won't never find me,
And tomorrow won't remind me of today.

When the city's fin'lly sleepin',
And the moon looks old and gray,
I get on the train that's bound for Santa Fe.

And I'm gone! And I'm done!
No more runnin', no more lyin'.
No more fat old men denyin' me my pay.

Just a moon so big and yellow,
It turns night right into day.
Dreams come true,
Yeah, they do, in Santa Fe.