

San Antonio Rain

Alejandro Escovedo

Seems like everybody's trying
To sell me something I don't need
Might be a half pound of cocaine
Quarter pound of Mexican weed

But the last thing I need
Is something that'll dull my pain
I've walked from here to San Antonio
Just to taste the cool tongue of the rain

The rain ain't gonna come
(Ooh, the rain ain't gonna come)
The rain the don't wanna come
(Ooh, ooh)

Gimme something strong
I think I've felt enough of this
I ask the bartender for doubles
The bartender, his eyes shouldn't wait

Once I could find a friendly face
On every corner of this town
When you don't recognize a single soul
What's the use in hanging around?

The rain ain't gonna come
(Ooh, the rain ain't gonna come)
No, the rain the don't wanna come
(Ooh, ooh)

The rain ain't gonna come
(Ooh, the rain ain't gonna come)
No, the rain the don't wanna come
(Ooh, ooh)
No

I put my fingertip pulls
You whispered something pretty in my ear
I just laid down to rest my eyes
When I woke up there was nobody there

I hear ocean calling
Calling like a long lost friend
Think I'll go back to California
But I don't think they'd let me in

The rain ain't gonna come
(Ooh, the rain ain't gonna come)
No, the rain the don't wanna come
(Ooh, ooh)

The rain ain't gonna come
(Ooh, the rain ain't gonna come)
No, the rain the don't wanna come
(Ooh, ooh)
No, no, no, no

Think I'll go back to California
But I'm not sure they'd let me in