

Santa Fe

Miranda Lambert

We were standin' there, in that desert air
Starin' at the sunset, the little bit that we had left
We just met days before, leavin' left us wantin' more
Man, it felt like somethin', maybe it was nothin' but

Santa Fe

Every year, September, I come back this way
Hangin' on a memory that won't ever fade
It lit a fire in me, are you burnin' too?
All the way in Tennessee, is it callin' you?
Somethin' in the fall, we may not get it back
We'll always have Santa Fe

Now, I'm just wanderin' 'round this empty turquoise town
Spanish guitar playin'
Without you ain't the same out here in

Santa Fe

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