

San Antone

The Ghost Of Paul Revere

I lost my heart in the heat of San Antone
I found my love in the cold of the Great White North
I watched my lover roll me over like a river stone
Well you've got pain in your bones, you know you're not alone

And I said let me be your hunger pains
Coursing through those pretty veins
Let your heart not be estranged
Let me be your hunger pains

And I said, oh, woah woah woah, woah woah woaaah, woah
Woah, woah woah woah, woah woah woaaah, woah
Woah, woah woah woah, woah woah woaaah, woah
Woah, woah woah woah, woah woah woaaah

My heart is in the Great White North
My heart is in the Great White North
My heart is in the Great White North
My heart is in the Great White North

And I said let me be your hunger pains
Coursing through those pretty veins
Let your heart not be estranged
Let me be your hunger pains

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I found my love in the cold of the great white North
I watched my lover roll me over like a river stone
Well you've got pain in your bones
You've got pain in your bones
Well you've got pain in your bones
You know you're not alone