

Santa Fe/Beautiful Obsession

Van Morrison

Train wheels runnin' down an open track
In my mem'ry time to take me back
Are you goin are you goin'

To Santa Fe
Do you need it
Can you feel it in the same old way
I can feel it from the mountain top
Runnin' down to the foamy brine
In a rest'rant 'cross a table top
Looking into a glass of wine
Whispering in the evening breeze
Green leaves glist'ning eucalyptus trees
Can you hear them
Or get near them

Oh, Santa Fe
Do you need it
Can you feel it in the same old way
I can feel it when it all goes down
Look around and it's happening
Look around and see what I have found
And it's more than a song to sing
In the night I hear you callin'
And I'm thinkin' of you, darlin'

Santa Fe
Do you need it
Can you feel it in the same old way
I can feel it when it all goes down
Look around and it's happening
Look around and see what I have found
And it's more than a song to sing
And it's more, more than a song to sing

And it goes out, and it comes back
It is a feeling it's a feelin'
And when you do it
And the more you do it
And the more you do it
It becomes a beautiful obsession
A beautiful obsession
A beautiful a beautiful obsession, obsession, yeah

It's a feelin'
It's a feelin'
It's a feelin'
In your heart, in your soul
In your being, yeah
It's a beautiful obsession
And it makes you feel
And it's more than a song to sing
And it's more, more, more
Than a song to sing

Let the cowboy ride
Let the cowboy ride

Let the cowboy ride