

# 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