Is Anybody Goin To San Anton Charley Pride

Is Anybody Goin to San Anton (Charlie Pride)

(A)Rain drippin off the (D)brim of my hat,
(E)Sure is cold to(A)day,
Here I am walkin down (D)sixtysix,
(E)Wish she hadn t done me this (A)way,
Sleepin under a table in a (D)roadside park,
A (E)man could wake up (A)dead,
But it sure seems warmer (D)than it did,
Sleepin (E)in my king size (A)bed,

Is anybody goin to (D)San Anton ,
or (E)Pheonix Ari(A)zona,
Any place is alright as (D)long as I,
Can (E)forget I ve ever (A)known her,

Wind flippin down the (D)neck of my shirt, Like I (E)ain t got nothin (A)on,
But I d rather fight the (D)wind and rain,
Than (E)what I ve been fightin at (A)home,
Yonder comes a truck with the (D)U.S. mail,
(E)People writin letters back (A)home,
Tomorrow she ll probably (D)want me back,
But I ll (E)still be just as (A)gone,

Is anybody goin to (D)San Anton , or (E)Pheonix Ari(A)zona,
Any place is alright as (D)long as I,
Can (E)forget I ve ever (A)known her,
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