

# San Angelo

## Marty Robbins

North of the border of Old Mexico  
I rode one day to the cowtown of San Angelo  
A hot sun was glowing, a hot breeze was blowing  
Still not as warm as the lips that I waited to kiss  
She sent a message a long time ago  
Secora had promised to meet me in San Angelo  
I was aware of the chance I was taking  
I was an outlaw but great was my love for this girl  
I must be with her I can't stay away  
Nights spent without her are lonely and so are the days  
If it means death then I'll have to chance it  
Only a few minutes more and she'll be at my side  
At ten o' clock in the morning  
I tied my horse and I started to walk down the street  
Where was Secora, had she forgotten  
This was the day and the hour that she wanted to meet  
But something is wrong with our plans and I fear death awaits me  
Here on this hot dusty street.  
Up on a housetop but still I can see  
There hides a man with a rifle, it's pointed at me  
I might escape from the man with a rifle  
But there are others just like him that I cannot see  
Back of each window the click of a gun  
Die if I stay and my love for her won't let me run  
Where is Secora, will my eyes see her  
Then in a moment she runs from a door down the street  
"Up on your horse", she is crying  
"Ride out of town it's a trap and they're waiting for you"  
But if I ride out, she must ride with me  
Then in a moment I know that our chances are gone  
For a bullet is well on its way and it finds my Secora  
She cries as she falls in my arms  
Over and over her soft lips did say  
"Now we're together, I won't let them take you away"  
one little sigh, her little lips tremble  
Then it was over, Secora had drifted away  
Tears dim my vision but plainly I see  
The ranger that killed her is standing there waiting for me  
I rise to meet him, my one thought it beat him  
He deserves death and I swear that this ranger will die  
I beat his draw and I shot him  
Shot him six times just as fast as the bullets could fly  
My gun is empty or more I would shoot him  
Now there are others just like him that want me to die  
Their bullets are coming my way, how they hurt when they hit me  
The pain makes me fall to the ground.  
Gone is my strength, just the will left to fight  
I hear the sound of the lead as it robs me of life  
If I must die, let me find Secora  
Let me hold on to her hand for the few moments left  
Blindly I search and it isn't in vain

I touch the soft velvet hand and it eases the pain  
Life is no more but we're together  
Even in death she's my lover, it's over, goodbye

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