

MALE UPBEAT  
C+W OR POP  
OR  
Rock

©  
1998

My Rose Was Not From San Antone  
(C) 1998 Marler/Usinger

My Rose was not from San Antone  
She was born & raised in Tennessee  
The only thorn that my Rose had...  
I'm sad to say that it was me

Our love blossomed in the spring  
On the second day of May  
Her name was Rose, and what a Rose!  
And I still think of her each day

I loved that Rose like no other  
And then one day I heard her say  
"My mama needs me down in San Antone,  
so I'll be leavin' here today"

My Rose was not from San Antone  
She was born & raised in Tennessee  
The only thorn that my Rose had...  
I'm sad to say that it was me

Solo

I wished her well & said "Take care"  
We kissed, & she was on her way  
I guess she got lost somewhere in San Antone  
'Cause she's been gone five years today

My Rose was not from San Antone  
She was born & raised in Tennessee  
The only thorn that my Rose had...  
I'm sad to say that it was me

My Rose was not from San Antone  
She was born & raised in Tennessee  
The only thorn that my Rose had...  
I'm sad to say that it was me



Sammie Marler  
3200 Cypress Mill Rd Apt 917  
Brunswick, GA 31525

912 264 9837

SAMMIE MARLER @ GMAIL.COM