

The Road to San Miguel

**By
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On the road to San Miguel
I met a man with a tale to tell
He said come with me for the ride
And my curiosity I couldn't hide

Where could he be taking me
He said just you wait and see
You'll like it girly that's for sure
You've seen nothing like this before

And so we motored on in style
Towards San Miguel mile after mile
I was really longing to see
Where on earth he was taking me

I've brought lots of people here he said
I just smiled and nodded my head
They always find what they're looking for
And then they all come back for more

More of what I wanted to ask
But his face was just a silent mask
You will soon find out he said
So I sat there gazing straight ahead

Suddenly in front of us
Were people getting off a bus
We can walk from here he mouthed
So we both got out and followed the crowd

Then just ahead of me I saw
A huge Marks & Spencer's store
With people dashing in and out
This was St Michael's without a doubt

I hesitated by the door
Turning towards the man once more
He said it's no use standing there
Go in and buy some underwear