San Francisco

Nancy Sinatra

I never will forget, Jeanette Macdonald
Just to think of her, it gives my heart a pang
I never will forget, how that brave Jeanette
Just stood there in the ruins and sang, and sangSan Francisco, open your golden gate
You'll let nobody wait outside your door
San Francisco, here is your wanderin' one
Sayin' I'll wander no moreOther places only make me love you best
Tell me you're the one in all the golden west
San Francisco, I'm coming home again
Never to roam againSan Francisco, right when I arrive
I really come alive
And you will laugh to see me
Perpendicular, hanging on a cable carSan Francisco, let me beat my feet
Up and down Market street
I'm gonna climb Nob hill, just to watch it get dark
From the top of the markThere's Brooklyn bridge, London bridge
And the bridge of San Louis Rey
But the only bridge, that's a real gone bridge
Is the bridge across the bay toSan Francisco, I'm coming home again
Never to roam again, by God
San Francisco, I don't mean frisco
San Francisco, here I come

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