Postcard

Roddy Frame

In California there's a bridge
That spans the Golden Gate
Somewhere there's a photograph of it
Strung behind my smiling face
Man, its so high, Man, its so wide
From San Francisco to Sausalito
Where they started Rumours
Ooh, sparkling water
Blue skies above
Ooh, send me a postcard
From hazy California, signed with love
On her shoulder sits the devil in the detail
Over the other ther's a vast and wild ocean
So should we do A? Or should we do B?
Fog descending at the crossroads
But your heart knows
Ooh, sparkling water
Blue skies above
Ooh, send me a postcard
From hazy California, signed with love
What you gonna do about your life?
Who we gotta sue to get it right?
Anyway you choose, its just a ride
Ooh, sparkling water
Blue skies above
Ooh, send me a postcard
From hazy California, signed with love

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