

# 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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