

Life In San Francisco

Girls

Rain drips drops on my head
And I can't remember your name again
You don't have too much of a face
You're always walking on the tips of yours instead
Of your feet or your heels at all
You always look like you're ready to fall
Back into bed
Or into my arms you're holding on for dear life

La la la la la
Life in San Francisco

Wind blows the hair on my head
And I can't remember which bus to take
But I want to get back to the place
Where you can see the sun set on the sea and break
With the waves in the side of it all
I always feel like I'm ready to fall
Back into bed
Or into your arms I'm holding on for dear life

La la la la la
Life in San Francisco

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by CHRISTOPHER OWENS / CHET WHITE
Lyrics Â© Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>