

# Frisco Blues

**John Lee Hooker**

I left my heart in San Francisco  
I left my heart, people, in San Francisco  
High on the hill, at the Golden Gate, 'cross the bay  
In San Francisco, on the hill, the mornin' fog  
And the cool, cool night  
That's where I wanna be: San Francisco  
That's where my heart  
Up in New York City  
I've been to Chicago  
But found no place like San Francisco  
With the cable car high, high on the hill  
In the mornin' fog  
The evening breeze  
The cool, cool night  
Is where I wanna be  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Work, work people, tell me about it  
Work out, work out  
I got the blues for San Francisco  
Yes, yes, yes, yes  
My heart is there, high on the hill  
Right down by the Golden Gate, 'cross the bay  
That's where I wanna be  
I left my heart right there in San Francisco  
With the mornin' fog and the cool, cool night, the cable cars on the hill  
That's where I wanna be, people  
My heart is there, my heart is there, in San Francisco

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