San Francisco

Rufus Wainwright

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 sang San 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 more Other 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 again San Francisco, right when I arrive I really come alive And you will laugh to see me Perpendicular, hanging on a cable car San 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 mark There'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 to San 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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