

# San Francisco

## Judy Garland

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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