

# San Francisco

## San Quinn

Go if you want to go  
But I won't follow  
Just so you know  
Leave if you need to leave  
But I won't be here  
I won't be here when you come home

[Chorus]

I'm gonna to move to San Francisco  
Look up some old friends  
I'm gonna get me a navy pea coat  
And an old Mercedes Benz

This old town it keeps shrinking  
There's too many people in my junk  
I'm gonna do a lot of drinking  
Cause it don't hurt when I'm drunk

[Chorus]

I'm gonna rent me an old Victorian  
Down in the Lower Haight  
I'm gonna find me an old accordion  
Play for the tourists on the golden gate

I'm gonna plant a garden  
Paint my bathroom blue  
I'm gonna try real hard  
To get over you

[Chorus]

Here in the city life doesn't move so slow  
There's plenty of good people I know  
Up in north beach they drink spicy Italian liqueur  
Down on market there's a lot of hobos and the hustlers

Down in Hayes Valley, there's a lot of real good restaurants  
Deep in the tenderloin you can get anything you want  
Over in the mission it's always a sunny day

It's a real good baseball town but my team is across the bay

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