

San Francisco

Jill Sobule

She shuts the door behind me, waits for me to get undressed

She ask if I need water, I can barely understand her

I think she asked me what I do and I said that I'm a singer

She laughs and claps her hands

And then she begins

And she sings:"I like to go to San Francisco

I like to go

Put flowers in my hair

I like to go to San Francisco

I like to meet

Some people there"She looks just like a sparrow, but she's strong just like a wrestler

She kneads and pulls and climbs on top

It hurts, but I will try to take it

Ask her if she's ever been

Been to San Francisco

She tells me that she can't leave

They won't let her leave

She sings:"I like to go to San Francisco

I like to go

Put flowers in my hair

I like to go to San Francisco

I like to meet

Some people there"And in Golden Gate Park

She'll throw a Frisbee

She'll bring a dog

And she'll meet a boy

And they'll fall in love

And she'll feel so free

Still walk on his backWonder 'bout the place I'm in and how they treat the girls

I know that it's legitimate

But still it makes me wonder

She gets up to leave

And I put back on my clothes

I tip her well, she bows to me

I really hope one day she gets to go"...To San Francisco

I like to go

Put flowers in my hair

I like to go to San Francisco

I like to meet

Some people there" (Some people there)La la la la la la la
La la la la
La la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la
La la la la
La la

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