

San Francisco (Frisco Radio Edit)

Cascada

I'll take you back to 1969
Let's hit the city of freedom like old times
It's getting dirty underneath the blue sky
Imagine you and me counting the butterflies One, two, three!
Let's bring it on
Keep on dancing in the streets of love
French kissing on JFK drive
'Til we crash at the beach
Where we watch the sun rise Tell me what you're waiting for
We're crossing the Golden Gate
Party at the Frisco Bay Wake me up in San Francisco
Where you got flowers in your hair girl
Party everywhere girl
Wake me up in San Francisco
Where the love is in the air
All the people stop and stare Baby, take me back to the city of love
(Right) to the place that I've been dreaming of
(San Francisco)
Wake me up in San Francisco
Everybody go Oh Oh It's 10pm getting ready for the night
Wanna be a hippie when the city's getting high
Cruising down Broadway you on my side
Pulling over my pink rover at the hungry eye One, two, three!
Let's bring it on
DJ, play my favourite beats all night long
Popping some bottles; champagne, red wine
And we both giddy up on the rooftop
And watch the city lights Tell me what you're waiting for
We're crossing the Golden Gate
Party at the Frisco Bay Wake me up in San Francisco
Where you got flowers in your hair girl
Party everywhere girl
Wake me up in San Francisco
Where the love is in the air
All the people stop and stare Baby, take me back to the city of love
(Right) to the place that I've been dreaming of
(San Francisco)
Wake me up in San Francisco
Everybody go Oh Oh We're playing songs of life like it's '69

We sing and dance under the neon lights
Stars shine so bright in the city tonightWe're crossing the Golden gate
Party at the Frisco bayWake me up in San Francisco
Where you got flowers in your hair girl
Party everywhere girl
Wake me up in San Francisco
Where the love is in the air
All the people stop and stareBaby, take me back to the city of love
(Right) to the place that I've been dreaming of
(San Francisco)
Wake me up in San Francisco
Everybody go Oh OhCome on take me back to the city of love
To the place the place
That I've that I've been dreaming of
So wake me up in San Francisco
Everybody go Oh Oh

Songwriters

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