

# Buck Owens, San Francisco Town

Gonna get me up in the morning  
The same place that I lay down  
And sit there and watch the sun come up  
On San Francisco town.

And I mosey down to the corner  
Of Gaide and Ashberry street  
And maybe if I get lucky  
I can bum me a bite to eat.

San Francisco I love you  
Ss sure as the world is around  
So hang on high let me live or die  
In San Francisco town.

--- Instrumental ---

My daddy was a doctor  
My sister became an nun  
My brother made a good lawyer  
And me a profesional bum.

Well, look at that thoughts come a rollin' in  
I better be a movin' on  
And find me a place to sleep  
Tonight where I can keep warm

San Francisco I love you  
Ss sure as the world is around  
So hang on high let me live or die  
In San Francisco town...