

Automatic Loveletter, San Francisco

I fell face down on the floor
This strange city won't feel sorry for
All my fairy tales and dreams
This old kingdom isn't what it seems
All we are are wishing wells
This heart-shaped box belongs to me
It feels like December
In the warmest of weathers
I can't get back to where I wanna be
Cause I still remember
Your chariots and sweaters
San Francisco, please rain down on me
Please be careful with me
I'm made of paper
I tear easily
A man once said that nothing's free
I'll pay with my tears till you come back to me
All we are are wishing wells
This heart-shaped box belongs to me
It feels like December
In the warmest of weathers
I can't get back to where I wanna be
Cause I still remember
Your chariots and sweaters
San Francisco, please rain down on me
Everyone is cold and far
Frail and shaking in the dark
It's all over now
It's all over now
It feels like December
In the warmest of weather
I can't get back
I can't get back
I can't get back
It feels like December
In the warmest of weathers
I can't get back to where I wanna be
Cause I still remember
Your chariots and sweaters
San Francisco, please rain down on me
Rain down on me
Rain down on me
Rain down on me
Rain down on me