

Brett Dennen, San Francisco

Go if you want to go
But I won't follow, just so you know
Be if you want to leave
But I won't be here when you come home

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

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

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I'm gonna rent me an old Victorian
Down in the Lower Haight
I'm gonna get me an old accordion
And play for the tourists on the Golden Gate

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

Here in the city, life it don'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 hustlers

Down in Hayes Valley there's a lot of good restaurants
Deep in the Tenderloin you can have anything you want
Over in the Mission it's always a sunny day
And it's a real good baseball town, but my team is across the Bay

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When you come home