

Chris Isaak, San Francisco Days

I still love you, I still want you.
I still need you, don't hang up and say goodbye.

Walking on the beach last night, hoping things would be all right,
my baby lying on her bed, it's you I saw instead.
Thinking of the one I love, your the one I'm thinking of.
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.

I meet a girl in Mexico I should of told her then I know,
that I still think of you, we never will be through.
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.
I still love you, I still want you.
I still need you, don't hang up and say goodbye.

Walking down to market street feeling my heart skip a beat,
to see someone who looks like you, I guess that I'm not through.
Dreaming of the one I love, you know what I'm dreaming of.
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.

I'm heading for that golden gate hoping I won't be to late,
to find the one that I still love.
It's you I'm dreaming of, San Francisco nights.
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.
San Francisco.....