

# Marty Robbins, San Francisco Teardrops

Lonely little San Francisco teardrops  
Mixed with lonely San Francisco raindrops  
Frantically I try to find the way to say  
What I feel in my heart  
As I drive as slowly as I can up  
To the ramp that says depart  
Pride has closed my lips and I suppose  
That I have grown too big to cry  
Well, what could be as lonely as a  
San Francisco airport kiss goodbye

I wish your plane was late for just an hour  
Maybe then my heart could find the power  
To say all the things I should have said  
Before I let it go this far  
I'd go get your bags and take your hand  
And walk you back out to the car  
It's too late we've reached the gate  
That you walk through and disappear from sight  
I bet there'll be a lot of lonely  
San Francisco teardrops fall tonight

As you raise your head to say goodbye  
What's that in the corner of your eye  
For do I see a tear begin to form  
And slowly trickle down your cheek  
I guess you see one too because I'm cryin'  
I'm so happy I can't speak  
People understand our happiness because  
They smile as they walk by  
But they don't know the beauty of  
A San Francisco teardrop in your eye  
No they don't know the beauty of  
A San Francisco teardrop in your eye