

Roy Drusky, I Left My Heart In San Francisco

I left my heart in San Francisco out on a hill it calls to me
To be where little cable car's flying half way to the stars
The morning fall met you the air I don't care
My love waits there in San Francisco above the blue and windy sea
When I come home to you San Francisco your golden sun will shine for me
[guitar]
Above the blue and windy sea
When I come home to you San Francisco your golden sun will shine for me