

# I Left My Heart In San Francisco

**Brenda Lee**

I left my heart in San Francisco  
High on a hill it calls to me  
To be where little cable cars  
Climb halfway to the stars  
The morning fog may chill 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

(My love waits there in San Francisco)  
(Above the blue and windy sea)  
When I come home to you San Francisco  
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