

## Frisco blues

John Lee Hooker

I left my heart in San Francisco  
I left my heart, people, in San Francisco  
High on the hill, at the Golden Gate, 'cross the bay,  
in San Francisco, on the hill, the mornin' fog,  
and the cool, cool night  
That's where, I wanna be, San Francisco  
That's where my heart  
Up in New York City,  
I've been to Chicago,  
but found no place, like San Francisco,  
with the cable car, high, high, on the hill  
In the mornin' fog,  
the evening breeze,  
the cool, cool night,  
is where I wanna be  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Work, work people, tell me about it,  
work out, work out  
I got the blues for San Francisco  
Yes, yes, yes, yes  
My heart is there, high, on the hill,  
right down by, the Golden Gate, 'cross the bay,  
that's where I wanna be  
I left my heart right there, in San Francisco  
with the mornin' fog and the cool, cool night, the cable cars,  
on the hill  
That's where I wanna be people,  
my heart is there, my heart is there, in San Francisco