

Franci

Martha Wainwright

Franci, Franci, Franci
You've got lots of friends already
And you can tell 'em all about the strange things
That happen when the sun goes down
But there is nothing strange
About the way I feel
Everything about you is magical
Everything about you is magical
Everything about you is magic

Oh, Franci, Franci, Franci, there is nothing I can do
My hands are tied behind my back
But my heart is on fire for you
'Cause everything you do is true
Your smile, it lights up the room
Everything you do is glorious
Everything you do is glorious
Everything you do is glory
Here's your story

I wanted to name you Valentine
But dad convinced me to change my mind
Francis was my mom's middle name
Named after her dad who died when she was 19
And I never knew him and you never knew her
But you would recognize me from her picture

Franci, Franci, Franci
It gets really hard on the outside sometimes
And I can't always hold you
You got a brother who's gonna need you
And a dad who will never leave you
Everything about you is wonderful
Everything about you is wonder
But I suggest every once in a while
You might want to get down on your knees
And pray to God
You got what it takes to be the eyes
Franci, Franci, Franci, Franci, Franci, Franci

Francis Valentine
You don't really waste your time
Francis Valentine
You don't really waste your time
Francis Valentine
You don't really waste your time
Francis Valentine
You don't really waste your time

Franci, Franci, Franci, Franci, Franci, Franci
Franci, Franci, Franci, Franci, Franci, Franci