

# 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

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