

# I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Peggy 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!  
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