

Streets Of San Francisco

The Statler Brothers

From Tampa Florida's pride and joy
To California shame
She left home and came out west
And changed her Christian name

She thumbed her way for seven days
And way too many nights
And hit the Streets of San Francisco
Runnin' for her life

A week in cosmetology two weeks in airline school
Seven days of shorthand in a secretarial pool
Now desk clerks and bell hops now know her by her face
And the folks of Tampa know her by her mama's disgrace

All through the day she sits alone and dreams of Tampa High
Wonders what the other kids are doin' then she cries.
Then with the California sun she goes down every night
And hits the Streets of San Francisco walkin' for her life

In her mind she plays a make believe game of her own
She pretends she's window shopping furnishing a home
For a husband who will come along and take her from this life
For now a John will come along and take her for the night

All through the day she sits alone and dreams of Tampa High
Wonders what the other kids are doin' then she cries.
Then with the California sun she goes down every night
And hits the Streets of San Francisco walkin' for her life

She'll walk the Streets of San Francisco the rest of her life