San Francisco Says Hello

Ulrik Munther

It's been 7 weeks since I saw your face in real life stroked your hair, smelled your skin, felt your breath against my chin
This is harder than it seems, to try and fulfill your dreams
'Cause all I want right now is you but this is where I have to be

And I will see you when I'm coming back to Sweden And I will see you when the raindrops turn to snow when new years eve comes I will be home San Francisco says hello I thought you oughtta know

Streets and buildings I don't know
People, parks, and avenues
I keep trying to fit in but I'm lost without you
'Cause in this foggy distant place
Nothing feels and nothing tastes
I can't wait to get back home
To where I know we both belong

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Nothing seems to ease my pain Fancy meals no dry champagne Hotel rooms with perfect views They don't stand a chance to you no no

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