

## 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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