

## San Francisco

Vanessa Carlton

I, I know what you did  
Like a boy of summer gives his first kiss  
Love, is dancing on my finger  
He got to the heart of the matter and lingered  
Now I'm walking with the living  
I always liked Steinbeck and those old men whistling

We're back, we're back in San Francisco  
We're back and you tell me I'm home

Talking in the Mission  
Over coffee this is my utopia  
Man, I'll be your lady  
As the ocean rises, the sun is fading

We're back, we're back in San Francisco  
We're back, we're back in San Francisco  
We're back, we're back in San Francisco

And now I feel the ever after  
Over red wine on the eve of summer  
The buzz, the buzz of the city  
As we settle in it's majesty  
I, I know what you did  
Like a boy of summer gives his first kiss

We're back, we're back in San Francisco  
We're back and you tell me I'm home

You tell me I am home  
You tell me I am home  
You tell me I am home  
Back in San Francisco

And I know what you did in San Francisco  
I know what you did in San Francisco  
San Francisco