

Winter's been real long this year  
I know, cause I've been there  
Summer never seemed to come along  
And when it did, it felt all wrong  
You've been sitting on the sidewalks wondering what went wrong with your life  
You've been walking to your bedside table and in the top drawer was a knife

Time to take your sweetheart by the hand and lead him to the Promised Land  
The only place in North America not destroyed by the government  
San Francisco! You're going  
San Francisco! We're going  
Don't you know you'll never ever want to turn back

I have news for you my friend:  
I'm sticking by you until the end  
Doctor's ordering you the same prescription, see, that worked wonders for me

I sat by myself in bars, I was driven home in state-owned cars  
I was filled with so much hate until I saw the Golden Gate

Until my sweetheart took me by the hand and led me to the Promised Land  
The only place in North America not yet destroyed by the government  
San Francisco! You're going  
San Francisco! We're going  
Don't you know you'll never ever want to turn back  
San Francisco! You're going  
San Francisco! We're going  
Don't you know you'll never ever want to turn back

San Francisco! You're going  
San Francisco! We're going  
Don't you know you'll never ever want to turn back

San Francisco! You're going  
San Francisco! We're going  
Don't you know you'll never ever want to turn back

San Francisco! You're going  
San Francisco! We're going  
Don't you know you'll never ever want to turn back

San Francisco! You're going  
San Francisco! We're going  
Don't you know you'll never ever want to turn back

San Francisco! You're going  
San Francisco! We're going  
Don't you know you'll never ever want to turn back

And it's time to call in sick and pack your bags and bring the toothbrush  
Withdraw from that savings account what's savings for, time doesn't wait and

Hold the door, I'm coming, all that jazz  
Like I'm released from Alcatraz