

I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Roy Drusky

I left my heart in San Francisco
High on a hill it calls to me
To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars
The morning fog may chill the air I don't care

My love waits there in San Francisco
Above the blue and windy sea
When I come home to you San Francisco
Your golden sun will shine for me

Above the blue and windy sea
When I come home to you San Francisco
Your golden sun will shine for me