

I Left My Heart In San Francisco – Brenda Lee

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
(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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych