

## San Francisco Days

Chris Isaak

I still love you, I still want you.  
I still need you, don't hang up and say goodbye.

Walking on the beach last night, hoping things would be all right,  
my baby lying on her bed, it's you I saw instead.  
Thinking of the one I love, your the one I'm thinking of.  
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.

I meet a girl in Mexico I should of told her then I know,  
that I still think of you, we never will be through.  
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.  
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.  
I still love you, I still want you.  
I still need you, don't hang up and say goodbye.

Walking down to market street feeling my heart skip a beat,  
to see someone who looks like you, I guess that I'm not through  
.  
Dreaming of the one I love, you know what I'm dreaming of.  
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.

I'm heading for that golden gate hoping I won't be to late,  
to find the one that I still love.  
It's you I'm dreaming of, San Francisco nights.  
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.  
San Francisco days, San Francisco nights.  
San Francisco.....