

Oh Francisco

Danny Michel

There's something about you, the look in your eye.
The wind in your sails, the clouds in your sky.
The trail of bread crumbs, that end at your door.
I'll be there waiting- waiting for more.
Alone in the sunrise, I'll swallow the moon.
Oh Francisco baby, I will love you until I die.
Oh Francisco maybe, maybe I can stay tonight.
Up over the rooftops, we're drunk on red wine.
El Camino feathers, oh how they fly.
I can't wait to see you and hold you again.
To sleep in your harbour, to bathe in your sin.
I need some romancing; I'm fresh out of jail.
Oh Francisco baby, I will you until I die.
Oh Francisco maybe, maybe I can stay tonight.
Convertible lovers cruising the heights,
Los Embarcadero; all the pretty lights.
This ride is held together by one little pin,
But I still wanna go faster.
I hope this never ends.
Oh Francisco baby, I will love you until I die.
Oh Francisco maybe, maybe I can stay tonight.