

San Francisco

Foxygen

Up in the San Francisco where the forest meets the bridge
I thought I saw you standing there and then you fell into the well

But that was many years ago and I am so much older now
My brother is a soldier now
I can't see them anyhow, I moved up in the wind
And you swimming up tide or just tuning in radio stations

I left my love in San Francisco
That's okay, I was bored anyway
I left my love in the room
That's okay, I was born in L.A.

I left my love in San Francisco
That's okay, I was bored anyway
I left my love in a field
That's okay, I was born in L.A.

And we're restating on this hill
That Jesus came from Israel
Isaac followed the sacred cow
So not to wake a sparrow splashing mud

But that was many years from now
And I hope from here on now
That I always seem to want to shout
Your eyes are like a cup of tea
You're sending to the sun with me

You swimming upstream or just tune into new sensations
I was broken, you were broken

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