

# San Francisco Bay Blues

Paul McCartney

I got the blues from my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay,  
The ocean liner's gone so far away.  
Didn't mean to treat her so bad,  
She was the best girl I ever have had,  
She said goodbye, I can take a cry, I want to lay down and die.

I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime.  
She don't come back, think I'm going to lose my mind.  
If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,  
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Sitting down looking from my back door,  
Wondering which way to go,  
The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more.  
Think I'll catch me a freight train, 'cause I'm feeling blue,  
And ride all the way to the end of the line, thinking only of you.

Meanwhile, in another city,  
Just about to go insane,  
Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name  
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If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,  
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,  
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,  
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.