

# The Hunchback Of San Francisco

Perry Blake

Morning has broken the silence of night  
Now you'll have to use kindness to fight  
It's just like asbestos, it sticks to your skin  
It burns within

Luck is a hunchback, travelling light  
With rags and transistors to hold up the sky  
Drink to the hearts that san francisco stole  
But drink slow

'cause I'm a lonely man  
And you're a lonely girl  
And it's a lonely world

If you make vegas, leave on the lights  
I want to see your expression change  
Hatred will take you to unknown heights  
Drink slow

'cause I'm a lonely man  
And you're a lonely girl  
And it's a lonely world