

## Streets Of San Francisco

The Statler Brothers

From Tampa Florida's pride and joy  
To California shame  
She left home and came out west  
And changed her Christian name

She thumbed her way for seven days  
And way too many nights  
And hit the Streets of San Francisco  
Runnin' for her life

A week in cosmetology two weeks in airline school  
Seven days of shorthand in a secretarial pool  
Now desk clerks and bell hops now know her by her face  
And the folks of Tampa know her by her mama's disgrace

All through the day she sits alone and dreams of Tampa High  
Wonders what the other kids are doin' then she cries.  
Then with the California sun she goes down every night  
And hits the Streets of San Francisco walkin' for her life

In her mind she plays a make believe game of her own  
She pretends she's window shopping furnishing a home  
For a husband who will come along and take her from this life  
For now a John will come along and take her for the night

All through the day she sits alone and dreams of Tampa High  
Wonders what the other kids are doin' then she cries.  
Then with the California sun she goes down every night  
And hits the Streets of San Francisco walkin' for her life

She'll walk the Streets of San Francisco the rest of her life