

San Francisco Says Hello

Ulrik Munther

It's been 7 weeks since I saw your face in real life
stroked your hair, smelled your skin, felt your breath
against my chin
This is harder than it seems, to try and fulfill your
dreams
'Cause all I want right now is you
but this is where I have to be

And I will see you when I'm coming back to Sweden
And I will see you when the raindrops turn to snow
when new years eve comes I will be home
San Francisco says hello
I thought you oughtta know

Streets and buildings I don't know
People, parks, and avenues
I keep trying to fit in but I'm lost without you
'Cause in this foggy distant place
Nothing feels and nothing tastes
I can't wait to get back home
To where I know we both belong

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Nothing seems to ease my pain
Fancy meals no dry champagne
Hotel rooms with perfect views
They don't stand a chance to you
no no

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