

## In Tiburon

Van Morrison

Across the bay the fog is lifting  
And I am here in Tiburon  
That's what she said  
When she was sitting looking out at the Golden Gate  
In the morning dawn

Across the bay in San Francisco  
Where city lights and Ferlinghetti stay  
North Beach alleyways and cafés  
Kerouac and Ginsberg  
Gregory Corso and Neal Cassady all held sway

Vince Guaraldi would play 'Cast Your Fate To The Wind' in the distance  
Lenny Bruce got busted at 'The Hungry Eye'  
The 'No-Name Bar' down in Sausalito  
Across the street where Chet Baker used to play

My heart was beating on the hillside  
Near Belvedere and Tiburon  
I need to take you back, back down to 'Frisco  
Now we need each other, need each other to lean on

Vince Guaraldi would play 'Cast Your Fate To The Wind'  
And we'd listen  
In the evening across the way  
Chet Baker would play down at the trident  
With his horn he blew everybody away

The Cliff House down at the Seal Rock Hotel  
Foghorns blowing all night long 'til dawn  
Gerry Street culchies left their homeland a long while ago  
Some have stayed, but others not for so long

My heart was beating on the hillside  
Near Belvedere and Tiburon  
Take you back down to San Francisco  
Now we need each other more than ever to lean on  
Now we need each other more than ever to lean on  
Lean on me  
Lean on  
Now we need each other more than ever to lean on

Back to city lights, North Beach and Broadway  
We need each other  
We need each other to lean on

Across the bay in Tiburon  
Across the bay in Tiburon