

I left my heart in San Francisco

The loveliness of Paris
Seem somehow sadly gay
The glory that was Rome Is of another day
I've been terribly alone
And forgotten in Manhattan
I'm going home to my city by the bay.

I left my heart in San Francisco
High on a hill, it call to me.
To be where little cable cars
Climb halfway to the stars!
The morning fog may chill the air
※ I don't care! My love waits there in San Francisco
Above the blue and windy sea
When I come home to you, San Francisco,
Your golden sun will shine for me!
※ (Refrain)

End