

Andy Williams - I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Tom: D

The loveliness of Paris seems 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
 Melody
 I left my heart in San Francisco

High on a hill, it calls 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 on me

Acordes

