THE LOVELINESS OF PARIS SEEMS SOME-HOW SADLY GAY THE GLORY THAT WAS ROME IS OF ANOTH-ER DAY I'VE BEEN TERRIBLY ALONE AND FORGOTTEN IN MAN-HATTAN I'M GOING HOME TO MY CITY BY THE BAY I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO HIGH ON A HILL, IT CALLS TO ME TO BE WHERE LITTLE CARLE 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 WHEN I COME HOME TO YOU, SAN FRANCISCO YOUR GOLDEN SUN WILL SHINE FOR ME

ILEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO

TONY BENNETT