

You, San Francisco & Me

Jessica Harp

Do you remember our trip to San Francisco
We drove at 3am after a night in Tahoe
We sang along with James Taylor down the highway
We got there just in time for the new day

Hand in hand down the streets of Chinatown
We made the Golden Gate by sundown
Spent time with Joe on the side of the road
Said hey give us a call if you get up to Colorado

Well we followed the wind, taking life with ease
And an infatuation with being free
Baby I still love you, I still love you like I did
When it was just you, San Francisco and me

Arm in arm we stared up at the stars
Talking about fate and hot rod cars
Singing like cowboys at home on their range
Never wanting loss, never wanting change

Well we followed the wind, taking life with ease
From Tampa to Seattle, and back to New Orleans
Baby I still love you, I still love you like I did
When it was just you, San Francisco, and me