

## **Automatic Loveletter "San Francisco"**

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I fell face down on the floor

This strange city won't feel sorry for

All my fairy tales and dreams

This old kingdom isn't what it seems  
All we are are wishing wells

This heart-shaped box belongs to me  
It feels like December

In the warmest of weathers

I can't get back to where I wanna be

Cause I still remember

Your chariots and sweaters

San Francisco, please rain down on me  
Please be careful with me

I'm made of paper

I tear easily

A man once said that nothing's free

I'll pay with my tears till you come back to me  
All we are are wishing wells

This heart-shaped box belongs to me  
It feels like December

In the warmest of weathers

I can't get back to where I wanna be

Cause I still remember

Your chariots and sweaters

San Francisco, please rain down on me  
Everyone is cold and far

Frail and shaking in the dark

It's all over now

It's all over now  
It feels like December

In the warmest of weather

I can't get back

I can't get back

I can't get back  
It feels like December

In the warmest of weathers

I can't get back to where I wanna be

Cause I still remember

Your chariots and sweaters

San Francisco, please rain down on me

Rain down on me

Rain down on me

Rain down on me

Rain down on me

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