

Marty Robbins **"San Francisco"**

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Lonely little San Francisco teardrops
Mixed with lonely San Francisco raindrops
Frantically I try to find the way to say
What I feel in my heart
As I drive as slowly as I can up
To the ramp that says depart
Pride has closed my lips and I suppose
That I have grown too big to cry
Well, what could be as lonely as a
San Francisco airport kiss goodbye

I wish your plane was late for just an hour
Maybe then my heart could find the power
To say all the things I should have said
Before I let it go this far
I'd go get your bags and take your hand
And walk you back out to the car
It's too late we've reached the gate
That you walk through and disappear from sight
I bet there'll be a lot of lonely
San Francisco teardrops fall tonight

As you raise your head to say goodbye
What's that in the corner of your eye
For do I see a tear begin to form
And slowly trickle down your cheek
I guess you see one too because I'm cryin'
I'm so happy I can't speak
People understand our happiness because
They smile as they walk by
But they don't know the beauty of
A San Francisco teardrop in your eye
No they don't know the beauty of
A San Francisco teardrop in your eye

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