

## Staggered Crossing "San Francisco"

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Heading out of old San Francisco  
Passing by the Golden Gate bridge  
Left my woman and child there stranded  
Still don't know why I did

It was late in the evening  
And something just felt right  
You can run around this old town  
Keeping it together even if don't feel right  
Everytime I go out on the evening  
I seem to be losing my head  
Heading out of old San Francisco  
It's something I just kinda did  
Everytime I go gambling my life away  
Thing just turn out to be peaches-and-cream  
There'll be good times and bad time around here

Heading out of old San Francisco  
Heading down Mexico way  
Got my jackknife, my handbag and six string  
And I'll soon be on my way

It was late in the evening  
And something just felt right  
You can run around this old town  
Keeping it together even if don't feel right  
Everytime I go out on the evening  
I seem to be losing my head  
Heading out of old San Francisco  
It's something I just kinda did  
Everytime I go gambling my life away  
Thing just turn out to be peaches-and-cream  
There'll be good times and bad time around here

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