

Statler Brothers

"Streets of San Francisco"

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(Don Reid)

From Tampa Florida's pride and joy to California
shame
She left home and came out west and changed her
Christian name
She thumbed her way for seven days and way too
many nights
And hit the streets of San Francisco running for her life.

A week in cosmetology two weeks in airline school
Seven days of shorthand in a secretarial pool
But now deskclerks and bellhops now know her by her
face
And the folks of Tampa know her by her mama's
disgrace.

All through the day she sits alone and dreams of
Tampa High
Wonders what the other kids are doing then she cries
Then with the California sun she goes down every night
And hits the streets of San Francisco walking for her
life.

In her mind she plays a make believe game of her own
She pretends she's window shopping furnishing a
home
For a husband who will come along and take her from
this life
But for now a John will come along and take her for the
night.

All through the day she sits alone and dreams of
Tampa High
Wonders what the other kids are doing then she cries
Then with the California sun she goes down every night
And hits the streets of San Francisco walking for her
life.

She'll walk the Streets of San Francisco the rest of her
life...

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