

Animals

"San Franciscan Nights"

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This following program is dedicated to the city and people of San Franciscan, who may not know it but they are beautiful and so is their city this is a very personal song, so if the viewer cannot understand it particularly those of you who are European residents save up all your brand and fly trans love airways to San Franciscan U.S.A., then maybe you'll understand the song, it will be worth it, if not for the sake of this song but for the sake of your own peace of mind. Strobe lights beam create dreams walls move minds do too on a warm San Franciscan night old child young child feel alright on a warm San Franciscan night angels sing leather wings jeans of blue Harley Davisons too on a warm San Franciscan night old angels young angels feel alright on a warm San Franciscan night.

I wasn't born there perhaps I'll die there there's no place left to go, San Franciscan.

Cop's face is filled with hate heavens above he's on a street called love when will they even learn old cop young cop feel alright on a warm San Franciscan night the children are cool they don't raise fools it's an american dream includes indians too.

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