

## **Dingeess, The**

### **"San Francisco"**

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Be fine in line stand straight in time  
When in doubt watch me then mime  
What you see carbon copy now believe what I believe  
Exactly what do I see? Hypocrisy and I'm slippin' free  
Your movin' to San Francisco  
I see you're leavin' today  
There ain't a place you can leave and then go  
Assume your trouble will stay  
All these are things that you've shown to me  
Now it's not what you want to be  
When you say it's such a clear day  
Though it be a clear day  
You turn around and the people will say  
Must be a cloudy day  
See excuse dished out from the telly  
Have a hard time to swallow really  
Now I feel like my hearts on fire  
Spread like waves from a radio wire  
Shoot like sparks of electrical tower  
Look like lightning and thundershower  
Is it enough for the world to see

There's something and someone to believe

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