

## **The Animals**

# **"San Franciscan Nights"**

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This following program is dedicated to the city and people of San Francisco  
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 Francisco 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 creates 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 Francisco

Cop's face is filled with hate  
Heavens above he's on a street called love  
When will they ever 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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