

**San Francisco**  
**Foxygen**

Love this song/band. Capo on the 1st.

**A E A E**

**A E**  
Up in San Francisco where the

**A E**  
forest meets the bridge I

**A E**  
thought I saw you standing there and

**C D**  
then you fell into the well

But that was many years ago  
And I am so much older now  
My brother is a soldier now

**C D**  
I can't see him anyhow a

**C E**  
hilltop in the wind

**A Bm**  
And you, swimming uptide, or just

**E D Bm**  
tuning into radio stations

**A**

**A E Bm**  
I left my love in San Francisco

**A**  
That's okay, I was bored anyway.

**E Bm**  
I left my love in the room

**A**  
That's okay, I was born in L.A.

I left my love in San Francisco.  
That s okay, I was bored anyway.  
I left my love in a field.  
That s okay, I was born in L.A.

**A E A E**

And we were standing on this hill.  
Jesus came from Israel.  
Eyes above a sacred cow  
So not to wake a sparrow splashing

But that was many years from now and  
I hope from here on out  
I always seem to want to shout  
Your eyes are like a cup of tea  
Ascending to the sun with me.

You swimming upstream, or just  
Or just tuning into the new sensations

**A**

I was broken, you were broken

I left my love in San Francisco.  
That s okay, I was bored anyway.  
I left my love in the room.  
That s okay, I was born in L.A.

I left my love in San Francisco.  
That s okay, I was bored anyway.  
I left my love in a field.  
That s okay, I was born in L.A.

**A E A E A7**