

San Franciscan Nights
The Animals

San Franciscan Nights:The Animals.
#7 in UK and #9 in USA in 1967.

INTRO: **Am C Am C**

#1.

C **Em** **Am** **C**
Strobe light s beam, creates dreams,
Em **Am** **C** **D** **F** **C**
walls move, minds do, too, on a warm San Franciscan night.
C **D** **F** **C** **D**
Old child, young child, feel all right, on a warm San
F **C**
Franciscan night.

#2.

C **Em** **Am** **C** **Em** **Am**
Angels sing, leather wings, jeans of blue, Harley-Davidsons,
C **D** **F** **C**
too, on a warm San Franciscan night.
C **D** **F** **C** **D**
Old angels, young angels, feel all right, on a warm San
F **C**
Franciscan night.

CHORUS:

Fm **Em**
I wasn t born there, perhaps I ll die there,
F **G**
there s no place left to go..San Francisco.

INTERLUDE: **C Em Am G (x2) D F C..D F C..D F C**

#3.

C **Em** **Am** **G** **C** **Em**
Cop s face is filled with hate..Heavens above, he s on a
Am **Em** **D** **F** **C**
street called love..when will they ever learn?
C **D** **F** **C** **D**
Old cop, young cop, feel all right, on a warm San
F **C**
Franciscan night.

CHORUS:

Fm **Em**
The children are cool, they don t raise fools,

F

G

it s an American dream, includes Indians, too.

OUTRO: **C Em Am G** (x2) **F C D F C..**(Fade.)

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.