

**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.