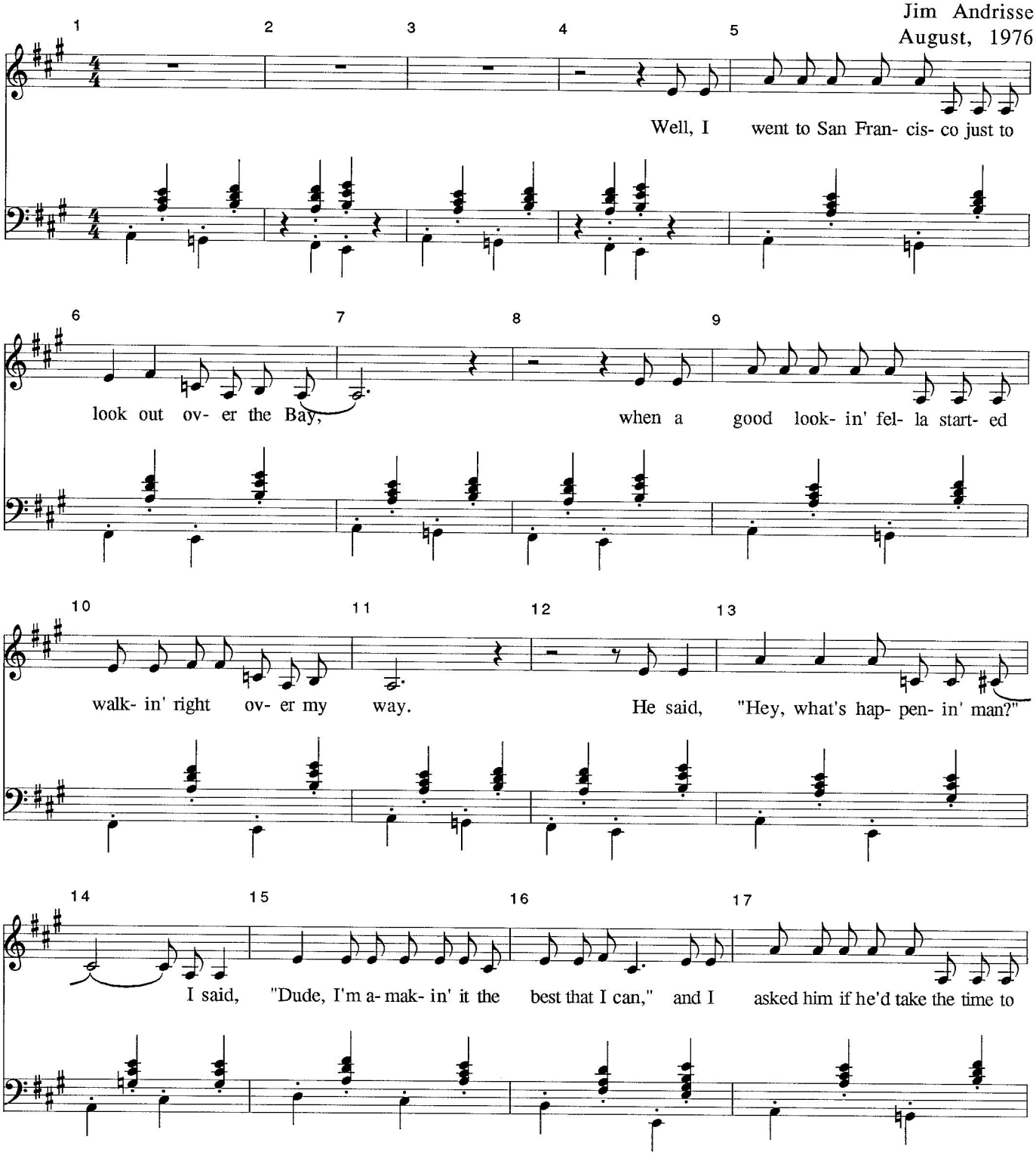
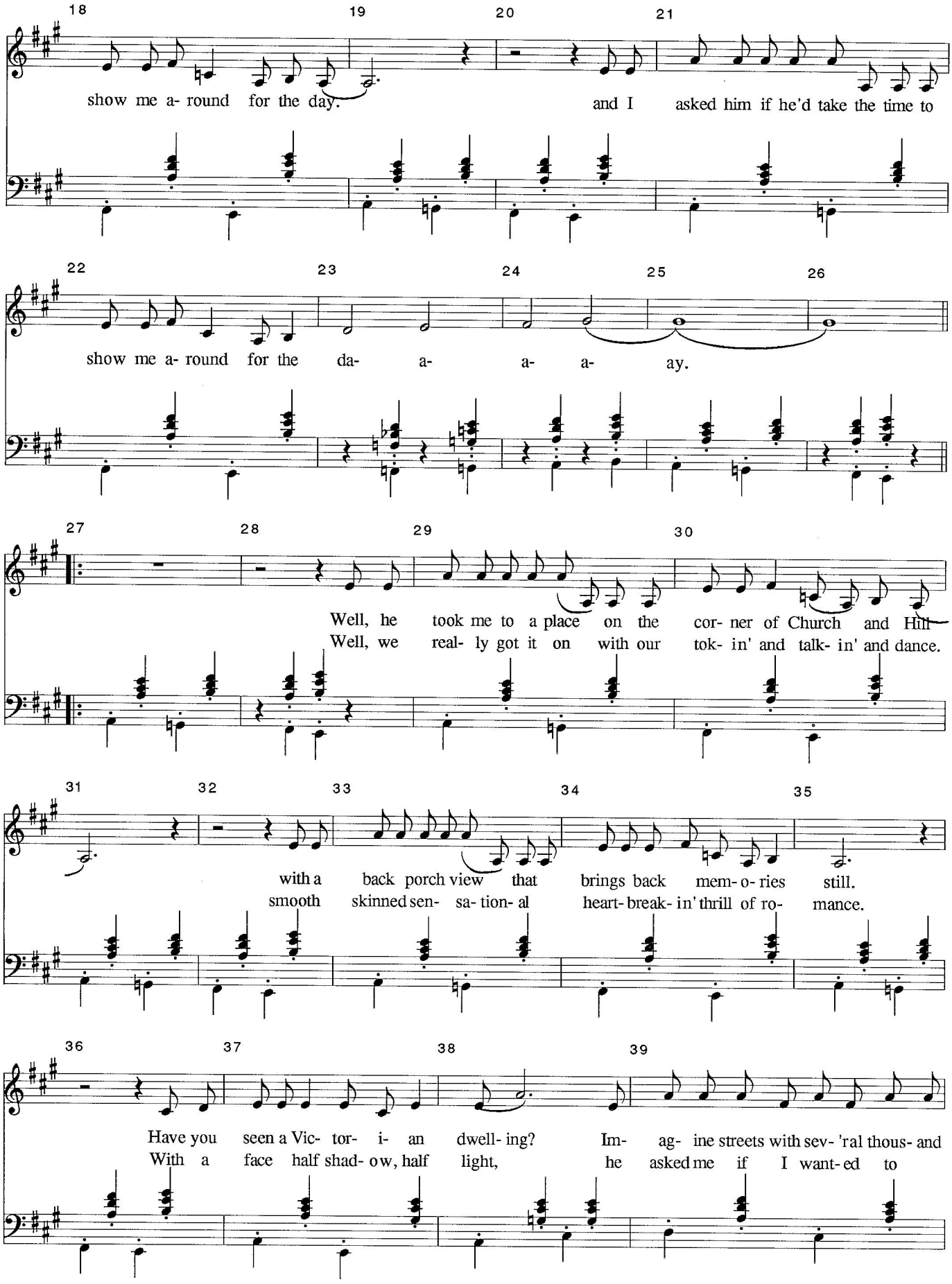
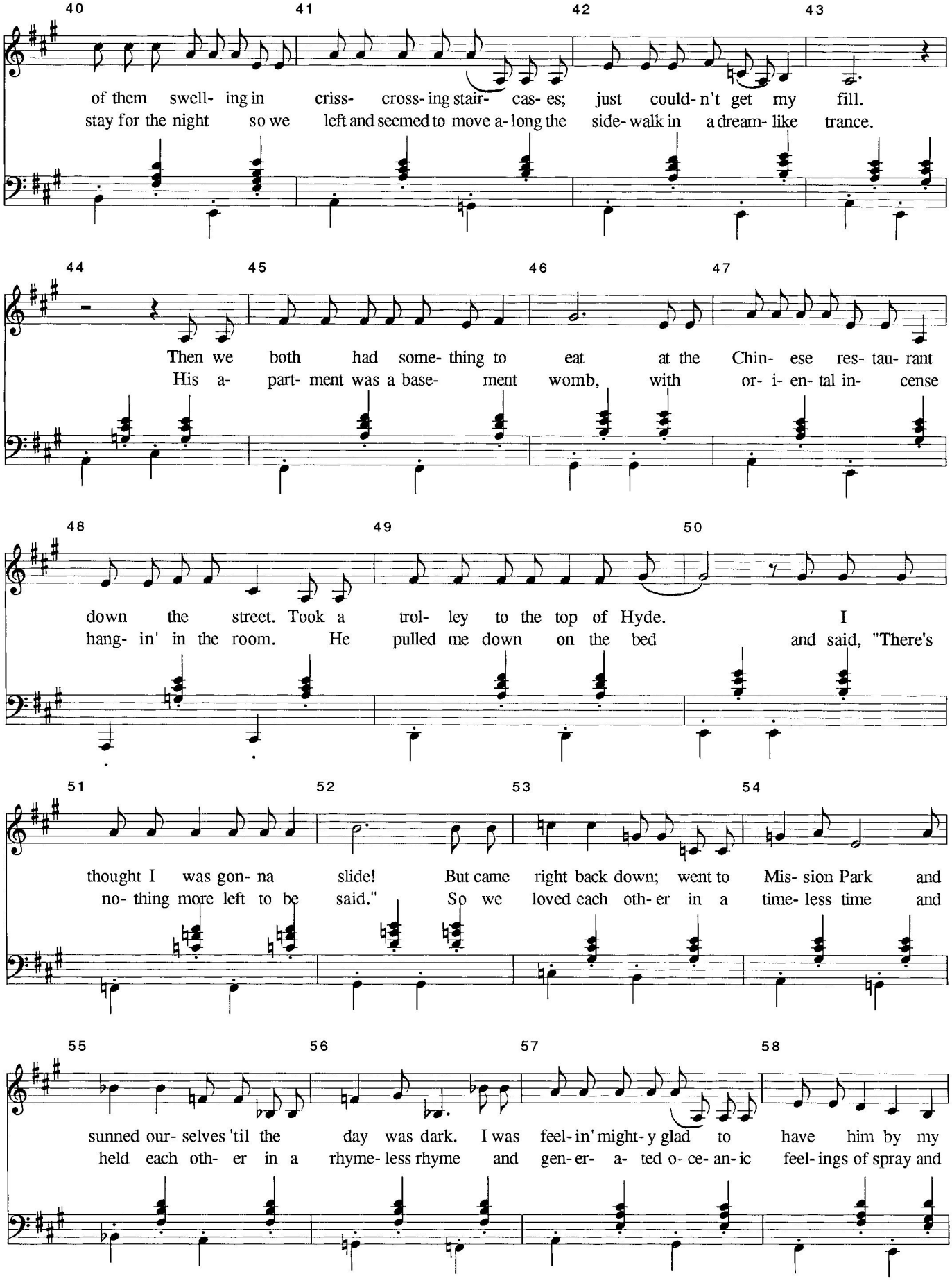
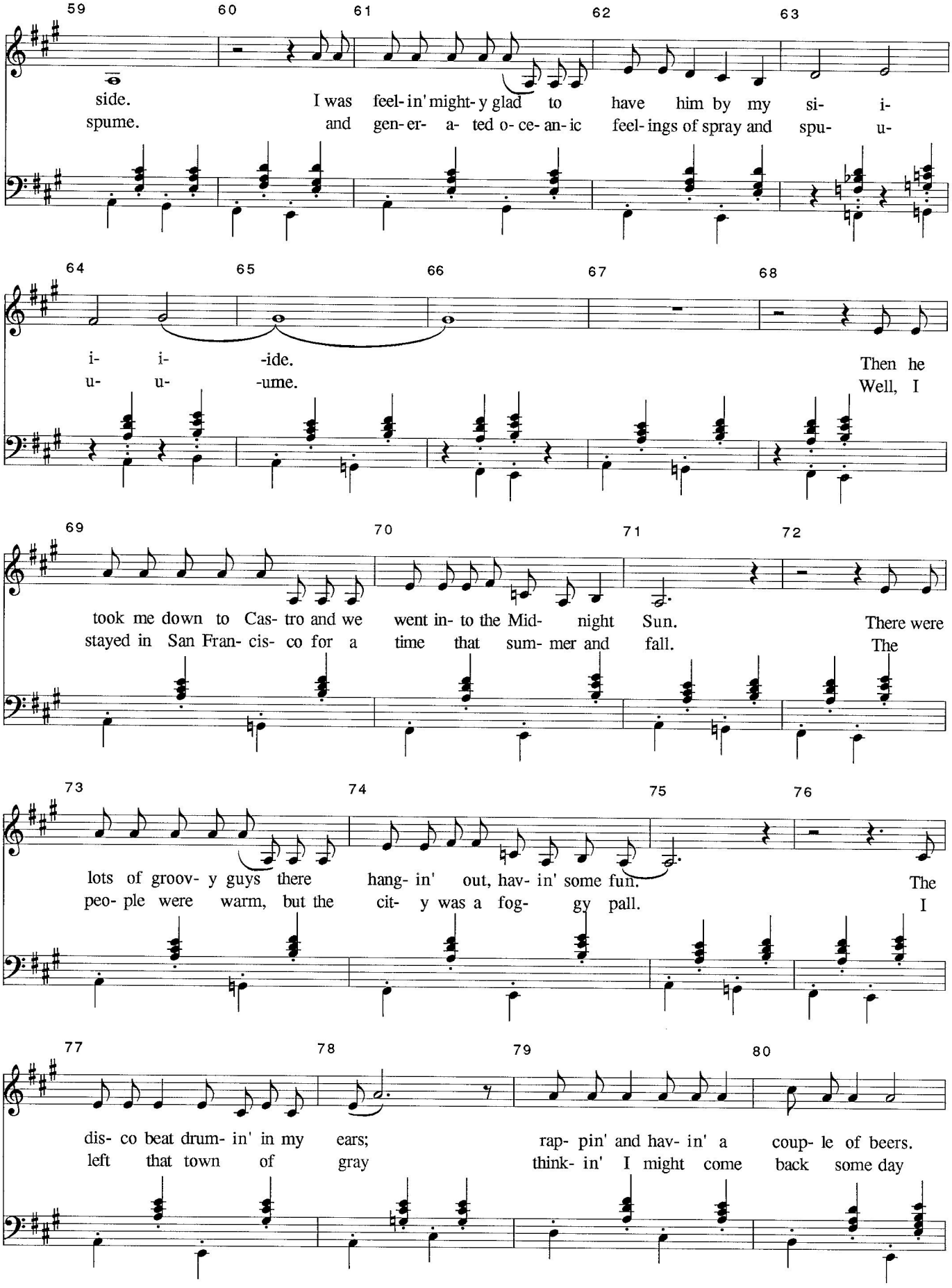
I Went to San Francisco

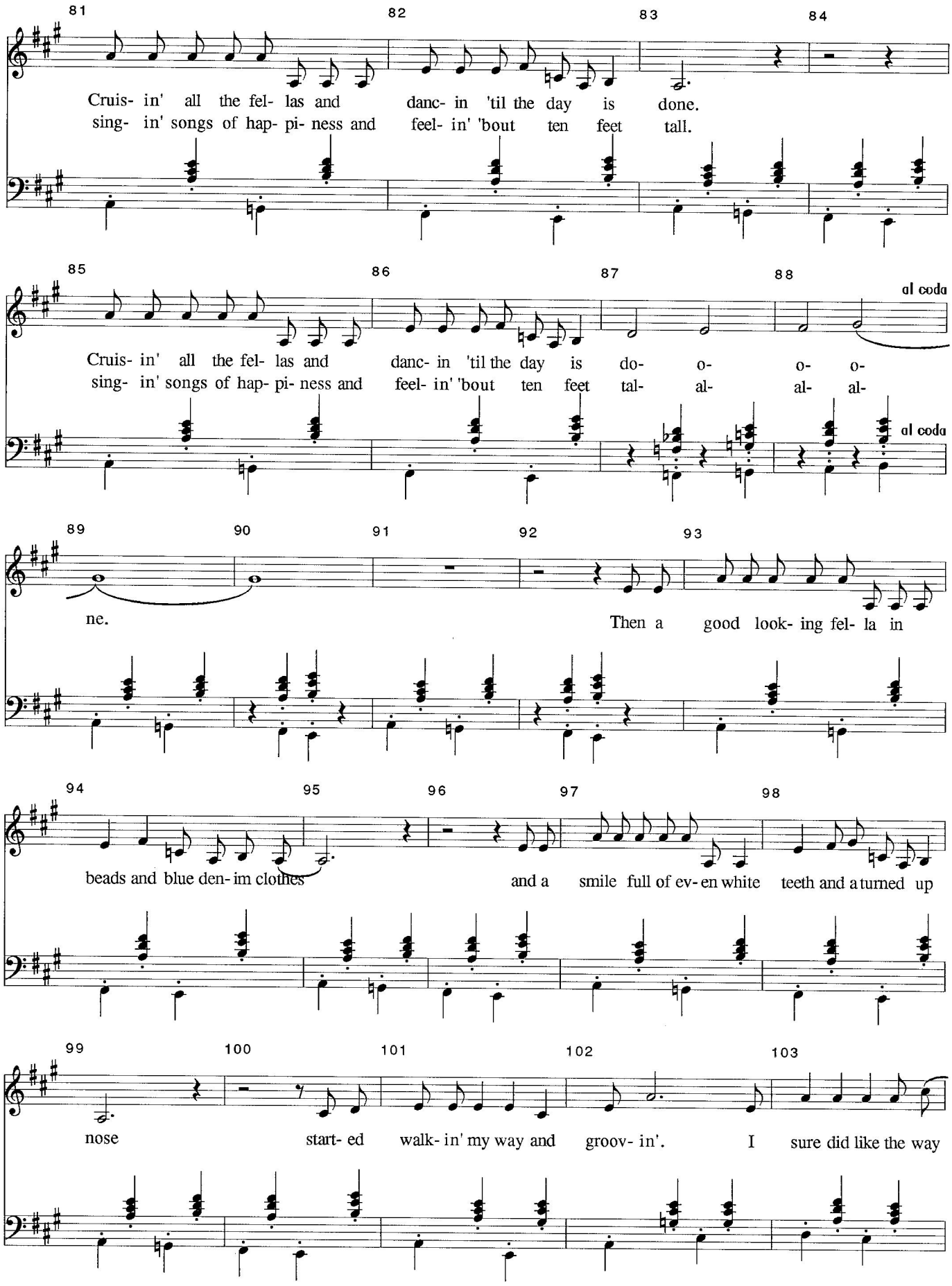
Jim Andrisse
August, 1976




18 19 20 21
show me a- round for the day. and I asked him if he'd take the time to
22 23 24 25 26
show me a- round for the da- a- a- a- ay.
27 28 29 30
Well, he took me to a place on the cor- ner of Church and Hill
Well, we real- ly got it on with our tok- in' and talk- in' and dance.
31 32 33 34 35
with a back porch view that brings back mem- o- ries still.
smooth skinned sen- sa- tion- al heart- break- in' thrill of ro- mance.
36 37 38 39
Have you seen a Vic- tor- i- an dwell- ing? Im- ag- ine streets with sev- 'ral thous- and
With a face half shad- ow, half light, he asked me if I want- ed to


40 41 42 43
of them swell- ing in criss- cross- ing stair- cas- es; just could- n't get my fill.
stay for the night so we left and seemed to move a- long the side- walk in a dream- like trance.
44 45 46 47
Then we both had some- thing to eat at the Chin- ese res- tau- rant
His a- part- ment was a base- ment womb, with or- i- en- tal in- cense
48 49 50
down the street. Took a trol- ley to the top of Hyde. I
hang- in' in the room. He pulled me down on the bed and said, "There's
51 52 53 54
thought I was gon- na slide! But came right back down; went to Mis- sion Park and
no- thing more left to be said." So we loved each oth- er in a time- less time and
55 56 57 58
sunned our- selves 'til the day was dark. I was feel- in' might- y glad to have him by my
held each oth- er in a rhyme- less rhyme and gen- er- a- ted o- ce- an- ic feel- ings of spray and


59 60 61 62 63
side. I was feel- in' might- y glad to have him by my si- i-
spume. and gen- er- a- ted o- ce- an- ic feel- ings of spray and spu- u-
64 65 66 67 68
i- i- -ide. Then he
u- u- -ume. Well, I
69 70 71 72
took me down to Cas- tro and we went in- to the Mid- night Sun. There were
stayed in San Fran- cis- co for a time that sum- mer and fall. The
73 74 75 76
lots of groov- y guys there hang- in' out, hav- in' some fun. The
peo- ple were warm, but the cit- y was a fog- gy pall. I
77 78 79 80
dis- co beat drum- in' in my ears; rap- pin' and hav- in' a coup- le of beers.
left that town of gray think- in' I might come back some day


81
82
83
84
Cruis- in' all the fel- las and danc- in 'til the day is done.
sing- in' songs of hap- pi- ness and feel- in' 'bout ten feet tall.
85
86
87
88
al coda
Cruis- in' all the fel- las and danc- in 'til the day is do- o- o- o-
sing- in' songs of hap- pi- ness and feel- in' 'bout ten feet tal- al- al- al-
al coda
89
90
91
92
93
ne.
Then a good look- ing fel- la in
94
95
96
97
98
beads and blue den- im clothes and a smile full of ev- en white teeth and a turned up
99
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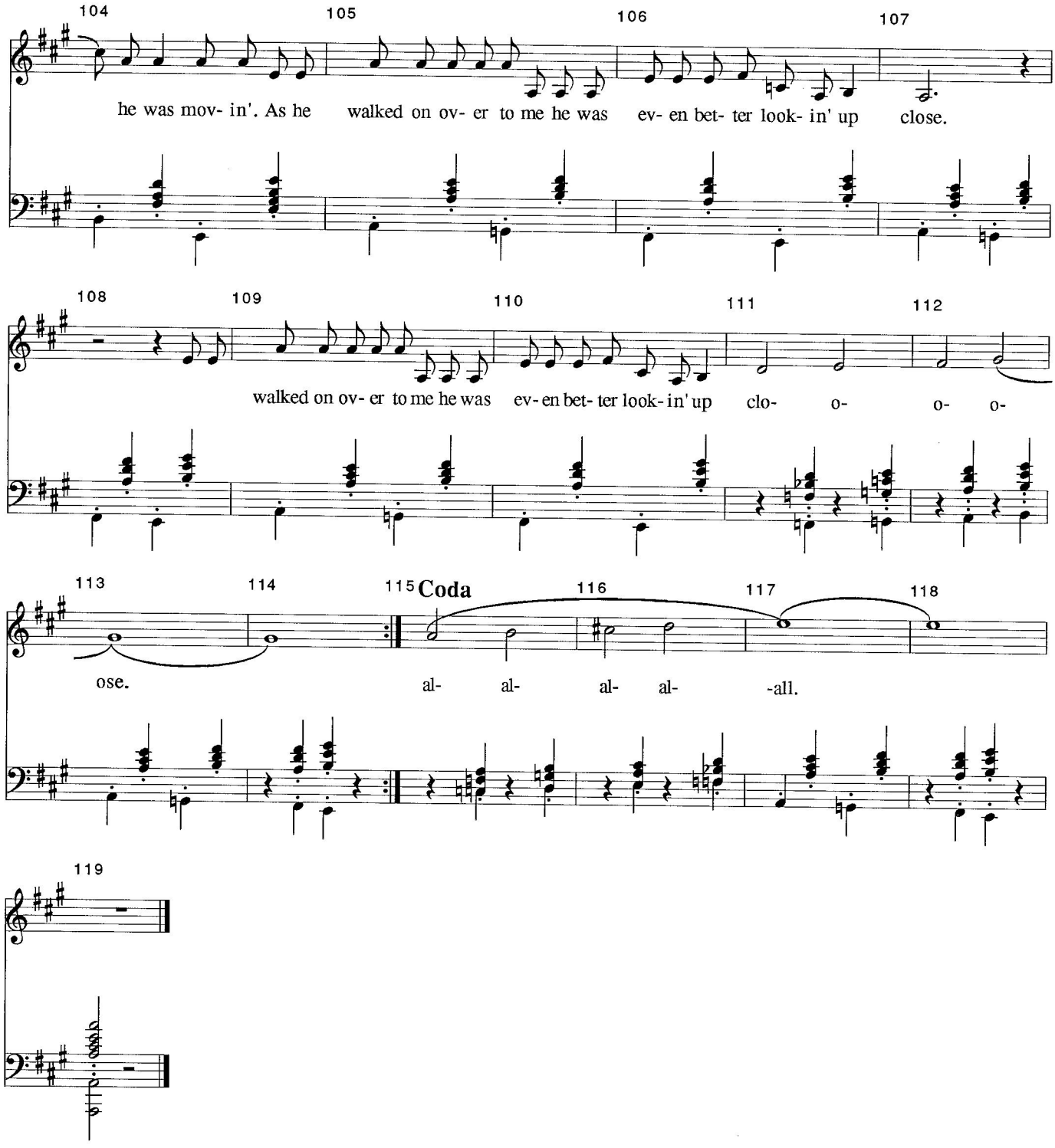
nose start- ed walk- in' my way and groov- in'. I sure did like the way


104
105
106
107
he was mov- in'. As he walked on ov- er to me he was ev- en bet- ter look- in' up close.
108
109
110
111
112
walked on ov- er to me he was ev- en bet- ter look- in' up clo- o- o- o-
113
114
115 Coda
116
117
118
ose.
al- al- al- al- -all.
119