

Foxygen, San Francisco

Up in the San Francisco where the forest meets the bridge
I thought I saw you standing there and then you fell onto the rails
But that was many years ago and I am so much older now
My brother is a soldier now
I can't see the many how, I moved up in the wind
And you swimming up tide or just to the hand radio stations

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

And we're restricting on this field
That Jesus comes from Israel
Isaac followed the sacred cow
So not to wake up, sparrow splashing mud

But that was many years from now
And I hope from here on now
I always seemed to want to shout
Your eyes are like a cup of tea and sending into the sun with me

You swimming upstream or just tuning into new sensations
I was broken and we're broken

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