

Staggered Crossing, San Francisco

Heading out of old San Francisco
Passing by the Golden Gate bridge
Left my woman and child there stranded
Still don't know why I did

It was late in the evening
And something just felt right
You can run around this old town
Keeping it together even if don't feel right
Everytime I go out on the evening
I seem to be losing my head
Heading out of old San Francisco
It's something I just kinda did
Everytime I go gambling my life away
Thing just turn out to be peaches-and-cream
There'll be good times and bad time around here

Heading out of old San Francisco
Heading down Mexico way
Got my jackknife, my handbag and six string
And I'll soon be on my way

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