

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

San Franciscan Nights

Par The Animals

Album : Blast From The Past

This following program is dedicated to the city and people of San Francisco

Who may not know it but they are beautiful

And so is their city this is a very personal song

So if the viewer cannot understand it

Particularly those of you who are European residents

Save up all your brand and fly trans love airways to San Francisco U.S.A.

Then maybe you'll understand the song, it will be worth it

If not for the sake of this song but for the sake of your own peace of mind

Strobe lights beam creates dreams

Walls move minds do too

On a warm San Franciscan night

Old child young child feel alright

On a warm San Franciscan night

Angels sing leather wings

Jeans of blue Harley Davisons too

On a warm San Franciscan night

Old angels young angels feel alright

On a warm San Franciscan night

I wasn't born there perhaps I'll die there

There's no place left to go, San Francisco

Cop's face is filled with hate

Heavens above he's on a street called love

When will they ever learn

Old cop young cop feel alright

On a warm San Franciscan night

The children are cool, they don't raise fools

It's an American dream includes Indians too