



## The Sun's on Saucalito

The wind is in the mountain, the mist is on the day  
The air is still with morning chill that hangs above the bay  
The Sun's on Saucalito, soon it will be here  
So won't you keep me warm 'til then  
Won't you hold me near

Its funny how each new day makes everything seem right  
No birds have ever sung so loud, no sun has shone so bright  
And no wine will ever warm me quite like this my friend  
So before the City finds its feet, we'll walk the wharf again

...And I just can't believe  
That any place has been  
This beautiful before  
But if I really tried  
I'd find that it's inspired  
A million songs, or more.

Oh oh - goodbye the moon  
Stretch your limbs like butter wings  
Fresh out of the cuckoo  
Oh oh - hello the sea  
You seem to flow like highs and lows  
That come and go in me

... And I just can't believe  
That any place has been  
So beautiful before  
But if I really tried  
I'd find that it's inspired  
A million songs, or more.

The wind is in the mountain, the mist is on the day  
The air is still with morning chill as it floats above the bay  
The Sun's on Saucalito, soon it will be here  
So won't you keep me warm 'til then  
Won't you hold me near.