

## Our lady of San Francisco - 1/1

Interprété par Cher.

I met a woman in San Francisco  
who was lyin' in the street  
I walked on past her in a hurry  
I didn't want her at my feet  
Am I just numb or over-loaded  
Or have I lost all sense of worth  
This lady begin' for survival  
doomed by a twist of fate from birth  
I met this woman in San Francisco  
She only had one shoe  
Have we all gone crazy - how can this happen  
Is there nothin' we can do  
I don't believe that for a f xxxxx' minute  
No system's comin' to her rescue  
While she lay crying I felt helpless  
Where are these cracks that she fell through  
The times we live in have less value  
then Bob Dole's useless arm  
There are no fires burning brightly  
What's even worse there's no alarm  
I met this lady in San Francisco  
She was dyin' at my feet  
People passed her like she was nothin'  
less than garbage in the street  
The times we live in must have value  
We can't all turn away  
'Cos that woman who had nothin'  
might be me or you  
some day  
some day  
some day  
some day