

## Tonight the City Feels So Tender

Tonight the city feels so tender  
On these walls soft city light.  
If I knew the way to heaven  
It wouldn't go there tonight

I know this place is full of poison  
The streets are crawling with thugs  
What we hoped for S.F. wasn't  
Visions of such brotherhood and drugs

Sometimes mind probes  
Screaming no more machines  
But everything is mental  
Tonight it seems so gentle  
I would not think to leave.

You are way off working in the Mts.  
Where there just is not the city's face.  
I can't exactly say I miss you  
Still I wish you were here

Somehow were here now  
Maybe because of our friends  
Even if we pack, we'll be coming back  
Drivin' Cross that Golden Gate again

The traffic must have found its place  
It sounds like everyone is taking care  
If I knew the way to heaven  
It wouldn't take you there.

Tonight