I've Been Kissed In San Francisco.

Lyric by
HOUGH & ADAMS

Music by
HAROLD ORLOE.

Not too fast.

I wonder why there is such perfect bliss
From Labrador to Honolulu's shore,
From anything as simple as a kiss;
I wonder what it old New York to Liverpool and Cork I've always had a

is that thrills you so I'd like to know; I wonder why a sentimental time, In ev'ry clime; I lost my heart in

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I've been kissed in San Francisco.
fell-ow al-ways tries To kiss most all the pre-tty girls he spies, Un-
Par-is at the start: Since then I've spooned'very kind of moon, From

til "the on-ly one" he comes to know; Then
all the world I've learned the kiss-ing art; I've

thoughts of oth-er kiss-es fade a-way, all fade a-way, Be-
flir-ted in Ber-lin I've been car-essed in Bu-da Pesth, But

cause you've found the on-ly one who ev-er made you say.
since I fell in love with you I've left out all the rest.

I've been kissed in San Francisco. ‡
Chorus.

I've been kissed in San Francisco
In New York and New Orleans,
I've been

kissed in good old Boston town
And I know what kissing means,
I've been

kissed in Philadelphia,
In Chicago and St Paul,

os-cu-late, In ev'-ry state
But I like your kissing best of all

I've been kissed in San Francisco, S