

Santa Monica Dream

Angus & Julia Stone

F **G** **C**
Goodbye to my Santa Monica dream
F **G** **C**
Fifteen kids in the backyard drinking wine
F **G** **C**
You tell me stories of the sea
F **G** **C**
And the ones you left behind
F **G** **C**
Goodbye to the roses on your street
F **G** **C**
Goodbye to the paintings on your wall
F **C** **C**
Goodbye to the children we'll never meet
F **C** **C**
And the ones we left behind
F **C** **C**
And the ones we left behind

C **Am7**
I'm somewhere, you're somewhere
C **Am7**
I'm nowhere, you're nowhere
C **G** **C**
You're somewhere, you're somewhere
F **G** **C**
I could go there but I don't

Rob's in the kitchen making pizza
Somewhere down in Battery Park
I'm singing songs about the future
Wondering where you are
I could call you on the telephone
But do I really want to know?
You're making love now to the lady down the road
No I don't, I don't want to know

I'm somewhere, you're somewhere
I'm nowhere, you're nowhere
You're somewhere, you're somewhere
I could go there but I don;t

Goodbye to my Santa Monica dream
Fifteen kids in the backyard drinking wine
You will tell me stories of the sea
And the ones you left behind
And the ones we left behind