

California

Black

I do what I have to
You just look away
Strip away my sadness
Take away my clothes and then there's who?
When I have to I walk in paper shoes

No more looking backwards
No more knowing things
Standing at the edge my
Meeting you was long overdue
If I have to I'll make do with the blues

I want to feel the rain stop falling
I need a second chance
And join the flow, the rush of gold
In California
I want to feel the rain stop falling
Take my second chance
I'll cross this land
And then I'll stand in California

The wealthy getting richer,
Poor have ceased to dream
Soon they'll come to hating,
Hating what they think they've got to choose
If I have to
I make do with the blues