

## East L.a. Breeze

Brazzaville

Winter is fading away  
Mockingbirds showed up today  
I smell the sea  
The East L.A. breeze  
The freeways are moving so smoothly

I looked in a coffeehouse door  
I couldn't believe what I saw  
No cigarettes  
No live instruments  
Lonely folks typing on laptops

One more time  
Tell me it's fine  
'Cause when I  
When I  
Feel this way  
Seems like nothin's  
Ever  
Been OK

Gone is the city I knew  
I'm 21st century blue  
It all fades away  
Like an old summer's day  
We all drift and settle like salt spray

One more time...