

## Morro Bay

Brazzaville

It's almost dawn  
She walks down Market Street alone  
Some drunken johns  
Left bruises on her arms

This ice cold world  
Gas station bathroom roadside girl  
Fluorescent stalls  
With gang graffiti on the walls

But maybe one day  
Some clear blue Sunday  
She'll meet a guy who wants to stay  
Someone who loves her  
Kisses and hugs her  
Along the shores of Morro Bay

The highway home  
Back to the sky where we belong  
It feels so long  
When you're on your own

But maybe one day...