

A Pacific Sonata

Motorpsycho

[Part 1: Malibu]

Out in Malibu where the rich folks live
On a mountain top I will put my tent right up
And be a holy man, oh, so deep and true
A shoeless holy man with a view
How could I ever tell a lie?
No truth would ever pass me by
How would you ever be in doubt?
Come see me, learn what I'm about
Come to Malibu
The Pacific air will let you disappear
Hear the music of the spheres
Feel the canyon heat

Such a magic scene
So benign, serene: evergreen
How could I ever tell a lie?
No truth would ever pass me by
How would you ever be in doubt?
Come see me, learn what I'm about

[Instrumental]

How could I ever tell a lie?
No truth would ever pass me by
How would you ever be in doubt?
Come see me, learn what I'm about
Malibu

[Part 2: Stunt Road]

[Instrumental]