

California Wasted

Toad The Wet Sprocket

A E D D A E D D

E
No time, where did the time go,
D
What was I thinkin'?
E
No compass, no maps, no sail on the mast
D
This boat is sinking, we're going down

A
There's too much in my head right now
E
I've got no way to slow it down
D D
And no ones gonna pull me out
A E
Oh, I still make the same mistakes
D E
Oh, California's wasted on me-e

E
I'll stare at the sun,
D
Let the fire fill my eyes
E
See nothing but light
D
An endless day to banish the night, I could set this right

A
But there's too much in my head right now
E
I've got no way to slow it down
D D
And no ones gonna pull me out
A E
Oh, I still make the same mistakes
D E
Oh, California's wasted on me-e

E E
D
On the line where the ocean meets the sky
E E
D
I've been hoping I could see a sign, hoping I could see a sign

A
There's too much in my head right now
E
I've got no way to slow it down
D D
And no ones gonna pull me out
A E
Oh, I still make the same mistakes

Oh, California's wasted on me
A **E**
 I still make the same mistakes
D **A E D D**
 I'm wasted out in California

A **E**
 There's too much in my head right now
D **D**
 I'm wasted
A **E**
 There's too much in my head right now
D **E**
 Oh, California's wasted on me-e