

Adolescents, California Son

Came to a point, do I laugh or cry?
Came to a point, do I quit or do I try?
I called out, do you even exist?
Why do you ask, came a voice from the missed

Life's just begun
California son
Just have some fun
California son
Fun in the sun
California son
Go have some fun
California son
Life should be fun

I asked a priest about the mystery
Why this heart of darkness consumes me
Merciful mother, the misery
What have I done that he'd forsake me?