

American Music Club, In The Shadow Of The Valley

I gave up my cynicism, I gave up my hard shell
I gave up everything that would cause you the least pain
I'm immodest as a child old before it's time
Why should I hide something I've no chance to see?
My nights are all sleepless so all through my day
I took the next shade of weariness down to L.A.
I'm off like a shotgun out of your reach
My self-importance, my mind-numbing haze
No, I don't want to know about my life
I don't want to know what I'm thinking or feeling
Ignorance is bliss but babe, we won't stay that way
We'll escape heaven somehow down in L.A.

I can make your future easier to predict
I'm hot as a devil and cold as an addict
People usually just make me tired
The plague of always deserving something better
God save me from the rewards I deserve
One for giving up hope and the one for the love that I serve
If I opened my heart then you'd be washed away
Down the bone-dry rivers that drain L.A.
My nights are all sleepless and all through my day
I like to take shades of weariness all through L.A.