

Damhnait Doyle, Another California

For a moment I believed
Once you came you'd never leave
Lay like that not long enough for me

You got the trackmarks of the trade
And every promise ever made
Swore that it would be the last for me

Does it give you a rush
To think that I want you so much

Said you were back to stay
I shoulda know better
Now you're half the way to California
Now I'm curled up on your side of the bed
And I'm thinkin' bout things you never said
I would have followed you to California

Smoked me like a cigarette
Said that this won't hurt a bit
But you lied because it burned and it burned

Thanks a lot for leaving town
I'm so high I can't come down
Makes me wonder if I'll ever learn

Don't it give you a rush
To think that I want you so much

Said you were back to stay
I shoulda know better
Now you're half the way to California
Now I'm curled up on your side of the bed
And I'm thinkin' bout things you never said
I would have followed you to California

Do you come back 'cause you can
Am I just waiting for a ghost of a man?

And does it give you a rush
To think that I want you so much

Said you were back to stay
I shoulda know better
Now you're half the way to California
Now I'm curled up on your side of the bed
And I'm thinkin' bout things you never said
I would have followed you to California

Said you were back to stay
Well I shoulda know better
Now you're half the way to California
(I want you so bad)
Curled up on your side of the bed
I'm thinkin' bout things you never said
I would have followed you to California
(I want you so bad)
California

Said you were back to stay
I shoulda know better
Now you're half the way to California
Curled up on your side of the bed
I'm thinkin' bout things you never said

I would have followed you to California
(I want you so bad)