

# Damnait 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)