

Stroke 9, California

Can't change how
The feelings will be shown
Don't blame you
You're nervous on your own
Propose the worst and I'm the first in line
Despite the rest it's not a bad sign

That you mean the world to me
And the city and my soul disagree

Last time 'round fast
I'll see you on the way down
Life's a funny thing and you can't bring yourself to face it if you want to
Now I shake here
For your sake dear
I was raised and I was born here
I couldn't leave California if I tried to

Can't say now
Where I'm gonna go
When I figure it out
You'll be the first to know
Do you understand that it's out of these hands of mine
Despite our plans I've got to draw the line