

Unified Theory, California

Blue skies have chased me away from a simple life
Now I'm eating paper that's tasting funny
Out here in complicated
California
Slow, down, good, times
A cigarette and tea is all I had to eat
A metal band at scream was all I heard for weeks
Man this ain't easy, but I wish all my friends could see me
In California
California
Slow, down, good, times
Leaving with a clear mind,
I didn't wait on my graduation
Good friends, young times
Its all part of the shot were taking
Slow, down, good, times
California