

# A Day at the Fair, Jersey/California Life

it's there where I had left you and it's then when I had known the reasons why a phrase that weighed

I'm driving the world tonight with your face on my mind all exempt from feeling anything at all

it's there where I had known you now I live to breathe and think that your o.k. a world that held the

I picture your face tonight with your hair in your eyes all exempt from feeling anything at all

and the months went by like years I didn't see you I faked a smile bearing gifts of little hope this ch

I still think of you every time it snows:

let the sun shine while your hair dries it's my jersey/california life that I live somewhere inside from