

# Bill Anderson, Meanwhile Back in Cleveland

High a top a mountain lookin' down to Panga Canyon  
I came to see the blue pacific in the night  
The stars are like a miollion dancin' diamods on the water  
And my lover's arms're wraped around me tight  
And almost empty bottle of rose sits on the table  
Like the echo of a sweet and gentle song  
I never stop and wonder why I came to California  
But I often wonder why I took so long  
Meanwhile back in Cleveland her alarm clock's loudly ringin'  
And she's crawlin' out to face another day  
A sleepy little boychild is tuggin' her pyjamas sayin' mama why did daddy go away  
But it's Saturday and it's bowlin' den and then the beauty parlor  
And the wishy-washy laundry and then home  
And California's just a piece of fiction on her roadmap  
And surely not the place her man has gone meanwhile back in Cleveland life goes on  
The waves at Malibou today were perfect for the surfin'  
And I hope I didn't soak up too much sun  
We started once to take a boat to Catalina Island  
But lyin' on the beach was too much fun  
There's gonna be the screaming Sunday night at Universal  
And a party up at Roger's place till dawn  
I never stop and wonder why I came to California  
But I often woder why I took so long  
Meanwhile back in Cleveland the rain is slowly fallin'  
And it's gonna be another lonely night  
Someone said she's workin' in a cafe waitin' tables  
And I'm sorry and I hope that she's alright  
But the endless maze of PTA's and queus and station wagons  
And cuttin' grass and highly mortgaged homes  
Drove me from the lovin' arms I otherwise would die for  
And make me seek a purpose of my own meanwhile back in Cleveland life goes on