

Dan Bern, Live Another Day

Sometimes I walk and wish L.A.
were some small town in Monterey
I close my eyes and ask the gods
to make those cadillacs
some dusty dogs
I close my eyes and live
I close my eyes and live another day
Sometimes I think I'll melt away
and in the sidewalk cracks I'll stay
and who will notice?
who will call?
and life won't change much
if at all
I close my eyes and live
I close my eyes and live another day
another day so far
from the farms where I grew up
another day
another day
another day so far from that single
pair of eyes
that speak to me of home
not another night alone
another day is done
I lay my eyes to rest
there's food
I've got a bed
and there's a roof above my head
sometimes I think that everyone
really speaks a foreign tongue
like I say x and you hear y
but I push these thoughts from my mind
and close my eyes and live
I close my eyes and live another day
I close my eyes and live
I close my eyes and live another day