Dan Bern, Live Another Day

Sometimes I walk and wish L.A. were some small town in Monteray 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