

Dealership, California

you sang a song as you packed up your bags
a summer solstice lullaby
i succumb to cliché sentiments but forget the lines
i turn on the phonograph to drown you out with retrospective whines

all the leaves are brown
and the sky is grey
promise not to cry as you walk away

drinking tons of caffeine makes my heart beat fast
seeing you can do the same
i try in vain to sing your song
but my melody is wrong, it's sounds so...

all the leaves are brown
and the sky is grey
(give it up for california)
peel the stucco off
toss it in the bay
(dust...desert...Denny's...sand)
solve the puzzle just throw it all away
(sun...traffic...plastic...tan)
promise not to cry any more today...