

Emm Gryner, Southern Dreamer

Waste it all in the Rend, or laugh it down the drain, and I'm
Standing right here beside you, now
Morph into a creature that no one understands, and I will
Lay my life beside you, now

You racing ahead, like there's no tomorrow
Only an end

Run, run, run southren dreamer
If I ever had a saviour, it was you
Run, run, run southren dreamer
Whenever I need a detour to the truth
If I ever had a saviour, it was you

Blue moon over Malibu
Drown it in the ocean, and I'm
Standing right here beside you, now
Work it out on the 405
No one here is waking up to die, and I'll
Lay my life beside you now

And you're racing again, like there's no limitation
'Round the California bend