

Fuel, Going To California

Spent my days with a woman unkind
Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine
Made up my mind to make a new start
Going to California with an aching in my heart

Someone told me there's a girl out there
With love in her eyes and flowers in her hair
Took my chances on a big jet plane
Never let them tell you that they're all the same

The sea was red and the sky was grey
Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today
The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake
As the children of the sun began to awake

Seems that the wrath of the gods
Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow
I think I might be sinking

Throw me a line if I reach it in time
Ill meet you up there where the path
Runs straight and high

To find a queen without a king
They say she plays guitar and cries and sings
La la la la
Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn
Trying to find a woman who's never, never, never been born

Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams
Telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it seems