

# Her Space Holiday, Sleepy California

I used to think that I knew  
My way around this town  
But I'm always getting lost  
Since you're not around  
I never thought that I would say this  
But I miss my mom  
Even though for all those years  
We didn't get along  
And when I stop to think about it  
I guess we were the same  
Too stubborn to apologize  
Too filled up on rage

I wish she felt young again  
When everything was new  
When her father held her hand  
And said, "There's nothing you can't do"

And then I woke up to a phone call  
Right On Christmas day  
It said, "Your grandmother is dying  
In a painful way  
Her lungs are filling up with fluid  
Even as we speak  
The doctor said that if she's lucky  
She'll make it 'til next week"  
I had one last chance to see her  
Right before I moved  
But I didn't end up going  
I used some lame excuse

I hope that she's not scared  
Lying there alone  
I hope she hears her husband's voice  
Telling her she's coming home

It's just Sleepy California  
But I just hope they know  
It's just Sleepy California  
How much I really care  
It's just Sleepy California  
How I want the best for them  
It's just Sleepy California  
Even though I'm hardly there