

# Kashmir, Kalifornia

Kalifornia, have you gone wild?  
I'm sifting through your dark miles  
reaching out for you  
in the headlight's glare  
but you're way too devious  
to be aware

Restles, restles  
windswept road  
take me someplace  
unfold

Kalifornia, in a bleak road song  
old nick warned me  
against the storm  
but I'm your slipstream  
you're my trail  
drive wild with me  
full sails

Restles, restles  
windswept road  
take me someplace  
unfold

sometime  
get there sometime