

Martin Sexton, The Beast In Me

Every single time I come to this town
It brings out the worst in me
Decadence dries deep in the root of mine eyes
To bring out a thirst in me
Bust in to Burbank and buy a big beef jerky on Barham
Stare into the stockyard
Life in this car out on the road
Can be so easy
Then in the evening time
There's a welcome sight
In my lazy dream
I'm still hoping to find
The best in me is the beast in me
The best in me is the beast in me
Hansel and Gretel turning tricks
For the big bad wolf on Sunset
In front of the health food store
See them lining up in their Range Rovers and their Mercedes
For some peek a boo
With the queen of hearts
And as the sun goes down
In that purple sky
What passes for stars comes out
And I'm still hoping to find
The beast in me is the best in me
The beast in me is the best in me
I dreamed I saw Jesus on the sidewalk
Of Sodom burning sage he told me
L.A. you're my desert rose
Forgive me as I age
All done with my twenties
Yet there's a reason to live
Swear I found it in the
Picks and pans of People magazine
Its the best in me
It's the beast in me
Is it the best in me
Is it the beast in me
I made good my escape in my Geo. Prism
The little red rental that could
I was praying no more hair would grow on my palms
As I drove away from the sign it said
Welcome to Hollywood
Oh its the beast in me coming on through
Its the best in me shining on through
My mama told me
Watch out
For the beast in me
But mama, mama it's okay
The beast in me
Its the best in me
Hallelujah