

Sarah, Melrose In The Morning

I drove myself to melrose in the morning
to try to find a gift that you could use
there were vibrating machines
blow up dolls of angelyne
in between the BVD's and plastic shoes
one block down from pretty
boys town a sign sits on a stack of holy
grails screamin' fifteen ninety-eight
get it now, don't hesitate
in vampire black to match my nails

heading down melrose in the morning
heading down melrose in the morning

I was cruisin' down the aisles
checking out the latest styles
when I discovered a sale on piece of mind
there were books on who to sleep with
what to say and who to eat with
stars to follow and worries to leave behind
when I laid my credit card on the counter
they double checked my copy mat I D
as I grabbed my bag to go
only god alone could know
if the picture on the card was really me

I'm tired of LA, everything still looks the same
heading down melrose in the morning
no matter what I do, all I do is think of you
heading down melrose in the morning

soon we'll all smell like calvin, cigarettes, bud and mints
one world, one race, one gender
just wash your brain and rinse
just wash your brain and rinse

I'm tired of LA, nothing ever goes my way
heading down melrose in the morning
no matter what I do, I just wanna sleep with you
heading down melrose in the morning

I'm gonna leave LA, nothing's gonna get in my way
heading down melrose in the morning
I'm gonna get over you, if it's the last thing that I do
heading down melrose in the morning