

# Something For Kate, California

i'm all chalked out on the ground by the curtain call  
all of the sharp observations are a paper trail forty stories tall  
yeah where any conclusions might slip through my fingers  
as i'm listening to the stories she's telling now

it's a beautiful life  
it's a beautiful lie

when it's late she's still talking about california  
where the distance from the myth has never been greater  
from the sea to the boulevard stretching her arms to the desert

it's a beautiful life  
such a beautiful lie

its a beautiful life  
but she's leading me one step behind  
with the promise one day we'll arrive

and if she ever runs out of california  
she's always got, she's always got last summer  
a state of mind with occasional tremors

it's a beautiful life  
under restless and fluorescent skies  
she's all coloured all into the lines, lines, lines, lines

it's a beautiful life  
and shes leaving me one step behind  
with the promise one day we'll arrive  
one day we'll arrive, one day we'll arrive

ooh

when i get there i  
when i get there i  
always one step behind.