

Been to California

I've been to Miami, I've been to Maine,
I've been to California, and I've been to Spain
I've slept in train stations, I've slept in the park
I've slept under bridges, I'm not afraid of the dark
I bought reefer on the beach, I bought hash in the street
I bought your lies in the Texas heat.
I needed some help, I needed a friend
I needed some money, you said you had nothing to lend

I've said some things I regret, I've taken losing bets
I've had heat my house with my own blood and my sweat
I've talked with some scholars, and I've talked with some bums
About latter day saints, Man I thought I was one.
I've taken candy from strangers, I've taken the bus
I've taken some things I'd rather not discuss
At them late night parties, that late night sex
Those late night pills, man I was a mess

I'm trying to find the break in the line where my train fell off the tracks
All of the signs seem to point to the time where chose luck over cold hard facts
I didn't want it to be this way, raising skeletons from the past
When I left you behind I was hoping to find something better, something to last

I don't drive a Mercedes, I don't need a shrink
I don't need ice or a mixer when I'm ready to drink
Been shot down by women, shot straight through the heart
After shots of whiskey down at the bar
I can't change the weather, I can't end any wars
I've tried so many times, I can't take anymore.
I'm begging for reason, I'm begging for dough
I'm begging for answers that nobody knows

I'm trying to find the break in the line where my train fell off the tracks
All of the signs seem to point to the time where chose luck over cold hard facts
I didn't want it to be this way, raising skeletons from the past
When I left you behind I was hoping to find something better, something to last

I was a mess... I was a mess... I was a mess... I was a mess