

Sean Tyla

"Breakfast In Marin"

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Waking up in some strange bed
Staring at the health foods
on the shelf.
Clasping your hands across your head
As you're thinking to yourself.
Who is that guy on the radio
Working that obscure rock and roll show?
An' then you wonder if you really want to know
Just how far you are from Hell.
(then you think a while
and then you smile
and then you know -
Oh yes
you know that it's)
Just a line away

Just a line away
Just a line away

Just a iine away from . . .

Breakfast in Marin

Breakfast in Marin.

It can tear you limb from limb

It can bring you to your knees

An' you're singin' on the breeze.
And every time you sin
You think of breakfast in Marin.
You know how it is
you stay up all night
Drinkin' that ol' Jack Daniels
And getting out of sight.
Then she corres along
smiles and winks an eye

And the night
oh

the night

The night goes by and then its
Just a line away

Just a line away

Just a line away

Just a line away from . . .

Breakfast in Marin

Breakfast in Marin.

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