

Bill Anderson

"Meanwhile Back In Cleveland"

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High a top a mountain lookin' down to Panga Canyon
I came to see the blue pacific in the night
The stars are like a miollion dancin' diamods on the
water
And my lover's arms're wrapped around me tight
And almost empty bottle of rose sits on the table
Like the echo of a sweet and gentle song
I never stop and wonder why I came to California
But I often wonder why I took so long
Meanwhile back in Cleveland her alarm clock's loudly
ringin'
And she's crawlin' out to face another day
A sleepy little boychild is tuggin' her pyjamas sayin'
mama why did daddy go away
But it's Saturday and it's bowlin' den and then the
beauty parlor
And the wishy-washy laundry and then home
And California's just a piece of fiction on her roadmap
And surely not the place her man has gone meanwhile
back in Cleveland life goes on
The waves at Malibou today were perfect for the surfin'
And I hope I didn't soak up too much sun
We started once to take a boat to Catalina Island
But lyin' on the beach was too much fun
There's gonna be the screaming Sunday night at
Universal
And a party up at Roger's place till dawn
I never stop and wonder why I came to California
But I often woder why I took so long
Meanwhile back in Cleveland the rain is slowly fallin'
And it's gonna be another lonely night
Someone said she's workin' in a cafe waitin' tables
And I'm sorry and I hope that she's alright
But the endless maze of PTA's and queus and station
wagons
And cuttin' grass and highly mortgaged homes
Drove me from the lovin' arms I otherwise would die for
And make me seek a purpose of my own meanwhile
back in Cleveland life goes on

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