

E "L.A. River"

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E/Jennifer Condos)
Walkin' along by the L.A. River
This river's such a joke and so am I
I don't know why I should believe her
I don't care what she says
I wanna die
I'd jump right in the drink
But there's no water
I'd jump right in and sink away from here
Poor river
Empty river
I'm feeling just like you
I'm feeling just like you
Walkin' along by the L.A. River
Stepping on broken glass, kciking cans
She's tellin' me I don't even know here
I guess there's some things I won't understand
I'd love to float away like old Tom Sawyer
I'd love to run away and be Huck Finn
Poor river
Empty river
I'm feeling just like you
Walkin' along by the L.A. River
Reading graffiti and throwing stones
She's looking for someone to deliver
She doesn't give a damn if I'm alone
I'd drive right in and drown
But there's no water
My head may hit the ground
But still I'm here
Poor river
L.A. River
I'm feeling just like you

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