Lucinda Williams "Ventura"

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Decide I'm gonna make myself A little something to eat Get can down off the shelf Maybe a ittle something sweet

Haven't spoken to no one Haven't been in the mood Pour some soup, get a spoon and Stir it up real good

I go out with a friend Maybe a little music might help But I can't pretend I wish I was somewhere else

I wanna watch the ocean bend The edges of the sun then I wanna get swallowed up in An ocean of love

Put on my coat Go out into the street Get a lump in my throat And look down at my feet

Take the long way home So I can ride around Put Neil Young on And turn up the sound

Drive up the coastline Maybe Ventura Watch the waves make signs Out on the water

I wanna watch the ocean bend The edges of the sun then I wanna get swallowed up in An ocean of love

Stand in the shower Clean this dirty mess Give me back my power
And drown this unholiness

Lean over the toilet bowl And throw up my confession Cleanse my soul Of this hidden obsession

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