

Cold Forty Three "My California"

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While it only seems like it was yesterday
First a nod
And I saw your smile, your face
We were in my room
Hangin' out and wondering
If we could find a reason
Try to find what time you run away
Will you stay?
Could I get your name?

It's too late
I fucked up
Sometimes my blood runs so cold
You chose all your dumb friends
I was so stupid back then

Driving up and down
We started in LA
Listening to Blink
Some saves a day in the up-south of Califo-r-n-i-a
If we could find a reason
To try to find the time to run away
Will you stay?
Could I get your name?

It's too late
I fucked up
Sometimes my blood runs so cold
You chose all your dumb friends
I was so stupid back then
(Oh) With all this rain on my back
My life has just got a flat
There's nothing for me to do
So I'll leave it to you

Every day that goes on
Fight
I regret all the lies that I never meant to say to you
And every day that goes on
Fight
I regret all the lies that I never meant to say to you-
u-u-u-u

It's too late
I fucked up
Sometimes my blood runs so cold
You chose all your dumb friends
I was so stupid back then
(Oh) With all this rain on my back
My life has just got a flat
There's nothing for me to do
So I'll leave it to you
(leave it to you)

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