

## **Drew Tabor**

### **"Santa Monica"**

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Cool breeze look at me I'm smiling  
It's become a rare occurrence I'm trying  
To let my worries fade away  
Hard hits times are hard, we're struggling  
To keep our heads above water we're paddling  
There's really nothing more to say

I know where I need to go to heal the cuts that hurt my  
soul  
I know what I need to do to make it through

I need to go to Santa Monica, baby what is wrong with  
ya  
You don't understand I hate this place, you don't  
understand I need my space  
I wanna stand under the city lights and feel the warm  
ocean nights  
I wanna breathe the salty days I just need to get away  
to Santa Monica

Run fast, run from all the troubling  
No need to stick with the fumbling

It won't do you any good  
Let go of the dark that's happening  
Just find a smile and let it in  
And feel the peace that you should

And you'll know where you need to go to heal the cuts  
that hurt your soul  
You'll know what you need to do, can I come with you?

Cuz I wanna go to Santa Monica, baby what is wrong  
with ya  
You don't understand I hate this place, you don't  
understand I need my space  
I wanna stand under the city lights and feel the warm  
ocean nights  
I wanna breathe the salty days I just need to get away  
to Santa Monica

I need to get away, get away, get away

I need to get away, get away from this place....

So won't you take me to Santa Monica so I can sing this  
little song to ya, we can forget the past that's haunted  
us... x2

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