

Ambrosia

"Life Beyond L. a."

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Sometimes I think about the only way
That I'll ever see life beyond L.A. is dyin'
I sit in the corner of a hotel room
With a room service menu and I'm lookin' at the moon
I'm cryin'

I'm out here waitin', prayin', tryin' to keep from sayin'
That I don't miss you, though I do
You've got me shakin', prayin', tryin' to keep from
sayin'
That I don't miss you, though I do
You know I do

Livin' out here you soon come to know
That it ain't how good you are as much as who you
know
And how you fake it
Workin' this dive it's a matter of time
'Cause I'm a good lead player got a way with a line
And I can make it

When the day breaks dawn
Something is in my room
When all my faith is gone
Somethin' begets my gloom

I'm out here waitin', prayin', tryin' to keep from sayin'
That I don't miss you, though I do
You've got me shakin', playin', tryin' to keep from
sayin'
That I don't miss you, though I do
You know I do

When the day breaks dawn
Somethin' is in my room
When all my faith is gone
Somethin' begets my gloom

I'm out here waitin', prayin', tryin' to keep from sayin'
That I don't miss you, though I do
You've got me shakin', playin', tryin' to keep from
sayin'

That I don't miss you, though I do
Well, you know I do, yes I do

Sometimes I think about the only time
That I'll ever be happy in my own mind is dyin'

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