

Rustic Overtones "California"

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I met her while in France

We had a brief romance

She rubbed my arm

I rubbed her arm

Then we dirty danced

She moved down to L.A.

She met a dude o.k.

He sawed her head off with a knife

Now she's gone away

Hid away

Hid away

Hid away

Went away

California's nice

It snowed there once or twice

Bullets fly across the sky

The path is smooth and tight

I caught one at the bus stop

I said hey man I've been shot

I felt the warm blood rolling down

Now it's gone away

Hid away

Hid away

Hid away

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