Social Distortion "Bakersfield"

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take me down that (help)
(help!)
i cant seem to make it
make it on my own
turn the lights down low now
turn down (help)
i cant seem to get you
out of my head

stranded here in bakersfield (help) to fall away stranded here in bakersfield im a million miles away

(help) coming down now i can only say i can only think it i cant think (help) was it something that i said or something i didnt know (help) (help)

stranded here in bakersfield (helo) to fall away wont you come see me in bakersfield youre a million miles away

"so i walk down that lonely truck stop

with my head hanging down low im trying to figure out how in the hell i ever got myself into this mess and how the hell i was going to get myself out of it and then it came to me ladies and gentlemen i asked myself what do you think Buck Owens done is this situation then it came to be clear as a bell he would gone in the old back room of his and grabbed an old guitar and ladies and gentlemen he would of wrote another love song

but not just another lover song
the love song of all times
the kind of song that parts the clouds
and this one goes out for you baby girl
and i hope when i return home
the locks aint changed on the doors
and there still a spunk for me
on that big ol california king size bed

standed here in bakersfield (help) stranded here in bakersfield youre a million miles away wont you come see me in bakersfield im a million miles away

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