

# Ventura

## La Buena Vida

I think I'm gonna make myself a little something to eat  
Get a can down off the shelf, maybe a little something sweet  
Haven't spoke to no one, haven't been in the mood  
Pour some soup, get a spoon, stir it up real good  
Go out with a friend, they know the music might help  
But I can't pretend, I wish I was somewhere else  
I wanna watch the ocean bend  
The edges of the sun, then  
I wanna get swallowed up  
In an ocean of love.  
Put on my coat, go out into the street  
Get a lump in my throat, and look down at my feet  
Take the long way home, so I can ride around  
Put Neil Young on and turn up the sound  
Drive up the coastline, maybe to Ventura  
Watch the waves make signs out on the water  
I wanna watch the ocean bend  
  
The edges of the sun, then  
I wanna get swallowed up  
In an ocean of love  
Stand in the shower, clean this dirty mess  
Give me back my power, and drown this unholiness  
Lean over the toilet bowl, and throw up my confession  
Cleanse my soul, of this hidden obsession  
I wanna watch the ocean bend  
The edges of the sun, then  
I wanna get swallowed up  
In an ocean of love  
I wanna watch the ocean bend  
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I wanna get swallowed up  
In an ocean of love

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