Santa Barbara

Andrew Osenga

Pray for them
I often loose track
So I took a drag
of my first cigarrette
and I found my head
Roll down the dumps
of twenty seventh streetI drew a sketch
with lipstick and sidewalk
of Newports edge
Legoblock cliffs
and an ocean that doesn't
deserve the sounds of silence
I'd swear on a dead artists graveI found a spot
where the drunk never got to
And it rocks me gently silent, silent
If I never surface
then it doesn't matter
Hold my breath
It's silent, silent, nowDiligent
Escape by the water
Not sick of it
It only gets harder
That's no excuse
to block all the cliches and
reason for kicksHe strokes her hair
both sitting on sand
and her shoulders bare
nothing to demand of them
laying back on a lonely stone wall
and passersby look passed it allI found a spot
where the drunk never got to
And it rocks me gently silent, silent
If I never surface
then it doesn't matter
Hold my breath
It's silent, silent[guitar solo]I found a spot
where the drunk never got to
It rocks me gently silent, silent
If I never surface

then it doesn't matter
Hold my breath
It's silent, silent, now

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