

# I Have Found a Place

## The Devoted Few

feeling like a bomb shell but looking like disaster  
light it up and pray it won't go off in our faces  
memories of days gone out the back yard with my sisters  
the day they told me that the next door neighbor lives on chills  
lives on children gold is not the whole world till you've seen the moon at mid-day  
your typewriters dusty and your record player's broken  
cleaning out the cob webs like the spring it is our savior  
winter was a nightmare but the sea it's warming to us I have found a place where we will never be found, come  
follow me there Santa ana freeway and I'm so sick of things falling out of the sky for me, out of the sky for me  
pull on back your blinds, just don't think of this as some kind of catastrophe come follow me there, I have found  
a place where we will never be found  
come follow me there, there is no tomorrow so don't play your cards close to your chest  
come follow me there, building all your bridges just don't burn another bridge until it's gone  
follow me there building bridges just to see you come and burn them to the ground

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