

San Bernardino

Uncle Lucius

Head west young man, thatâ€™s what he heard him say
So he loaded up his six-string and he rode away
Thought about Frisco, wound up in west LA
They said San Bernardinoâ€™s were the jokers play

Couldnâ€™t see the stars in the Milky Way
Those big city lamps, they were bight as day
Down and out in no time with bills and a hell to pay
He heard San Bernardinoâ€™s where the jokers play

Well a few years rode by fast as a light load train
He needed somewhere else â˜cause he was numb to pain
Nothing to lose and a whole lot more to gain
He hit San Bernardino in the pouring rain

Man, he leased a one room flat, bought a rolling tray
There was stillness in his head when he knelt to pray
Found out who he was, now heâ€™s gonna stay
San Bernardino, where the jokers play

Lyrics submitted by Anna Hansen.

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