

Kimberly Glide

Robert Downey Jr.

Vacation, holiday
A strange way to save a family
I sat beside this brother's pride
For the last ride Nosedive, hellfire
My lifeline didn't survive
Blind rage set the stage to say
I'll never love again Kimberly glides
In the arms of cactus angels
Mayan big shots float around
Guess this is her home now You mistook me for a man who understands
Things of godless, heartless, pitiful nature
Hell, I just settled in for the winter Four, five and seventeen
Still struggle with the meaning
It's a straight groove, I'm a man now
Turned out okay, perfect somehow It's a love-hate in L.A. tely
Wanna glide but in a different way today
Drop to knee, pray deep, hope I meet my Kimmy decides
She is down for a rare reunion
She jets a path north, past the pitiful port
Of sandy sunny San Diego All those years, out of reach
There's Manhattan Beach now
Ahead on the right now Salvation, Holy day
My heart skips, jumps beats, I see a face
Sister God gave me and took away
Floating off my balcony in Del Rey Good God, good God Kimmy just smiles, wants to stay forever
I'd have her but we know that's just a word
We wish we'd never heard when we're together
Says she must return, must return to cactus angels

Songwriters

Jr. Downey Published by

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