

# Journey To The End Of The East Bay

## H2O

Reconcile to the relief  
Consumed in sacred ground for me  
There wasn't always a place to go  
But there was always an urgent need to belong, yeah All these bands and all these people  
All these friends and we were equals but  
What you gonna do  
When everybody goes on without you? To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end  
To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end  
To the end, end  
To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end Started in '87, ended in '89  
Got a garage or an amp we'll play anytime  
It was just the 4 of us, yeah, man the core of us  
Too much attention unavoidably destroyed us 4 kids on tour, 3000 miles in a 4-door car  
Not know what was goin' on  
We got a million years tourin' out like this  
Hell no no premonition could've seen this To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end  
To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end  
To the end, end  
To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end Matty came from far away  
From New Orleans into the East Bay  
He said, "This is a Mecca"  
I said, "This ain't no Mecca man, this place's fucked" 3 months go by, he had no home  
He had no food, he's all alone  
Matty said, "Fool me once shame on you  
Didn't fool me twice," He went back to New Orleans To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end  
To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end  
To the end, end  
To the end, to the end, I'll journey to the end

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