Santa Monica

Drew Tabor

Cool breeze look at me I'm smiling
It's become a rare occurrence I'm trying
To let my worries fade away
Hard hits times are hard, we're struggling
To keep our heads above water we're paddling
There's really nothing more to sayI know where I need to go to heal the cuts that hurt my soul
I know what I need to do to make it throughI need to go to Santa Monica, baby what is wrong with ya
You don't understand I hate this place, you don't understand I need my space
I wanna stand under the city lights and feel the warm ocean nights
I wanna breathe the salty days I just need to get away to Santa MonicaRun fast, run from all the troubling
No need to stick with the fumbling
It won't do you any good
Let go of the dark that's happening
Just find a smile and let it in
And feel the peace that you shouldAnd you'll know where you need to go to heal the cuts that hurt your soul
You'll know what you need to do, can I come with you?Cuz I wanna go to Santa Monica, baby what is wrong with ya
You don't understand I hate this place, you don't understand I need my space
I wanna stand under the city lights and feel the warm ocean nights
I wanna breathe the salty days I just need to get away to Santa MonicaI need to get away, get away, get away
I need to get away, get away from this place....So won't you take me to Santa Monica so I can sing this little song to ya, we can forget the past that's haunted us... x2

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