

Santa Cruz Tale

Plum Crazy

I gotta leave santa cruz
before I've been here to long

'Cause I don't have the energy
To write another sad, sad song

And her face is like a melody
Inside my head

But the melody's much closer
I think I'll sing it instead

La... La La La La

And pieces of the broken day
End up on a page
While the battles inside my head
Continue to rage

And he testifies in Santa Cruz
He speaks to the sea

And pieces of the melody
Continue to repeat

La... La La La La

La... La La La La

La... La La La La

And he picks up his guitar
and begins to play

He forgets that she left him
Only yesterday

He's hitting the road
He's got himself free

And pieces of the melody
Continue to repeat.

Lyrics submitted by Justin.

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