

Careful What You Wish For

[Raine Maida](#)

Oh my my, look what I've done
I'm on the run, I've got California
I kissed you goodbye with a tear in my eye
I packed up my truck and went for a drive These white yellow lines, these angel filled skies
The road might be long but it's my road tonight
It's a Leonard Cohen song, a Buddah, Allah Monk
You can be anything you want
I'm an Italian Catholic punk and I'm on my way
On my way, oh la la, I'm on my way The ocean appears, the wind slaps my face
Oh, Shangri La, what a beautiful place
I'm nervous but steady, I'm scared but I'm ready
No turning back, 3000 miles in a Chevy And I slam on the brakes, put my toes in the sand
Look to the constellations and I throw up my hands
I said, God be my driver, God, be my lighter
Nobody ages, I guess nobody dies here I'll be careful for what I wish for in this life
'Cause I know, I'll miss yesterday
And I'll come back to you before I'm old and gray
I'll come home but it seems so far away The sky turned red, the ocean pulled away
What the hell's going on, how come no one's afraid
I said, Hey Mr Soul what you got for me
Well, I pulled out my wallet, I know nothing here's free And God do you back this, this town is a black list
Oh boy, what a big mess, even Mickey's on acid
I'm willing and able, my cards are on this fable
Come on, Alice, we're too good to wait tables I'll be careful for what I wish for in this life
'Cause I know, I'll miss yesterday
And I'll come back to you before I'm old and gray
I'll come home, it seems so far away
Seems so far away, you're so far away, ooh and oh, and oh, oh Oh my my, what have I done? What have I done?
I went to California, I'm gonna leave California

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