Salinas

Patric La Funk

I am from Salinas
Where the women go forever
And they never ever stop to ask why.My mother was a savior
Of six foot of bad behavior
Long blonde curly hair down to her thigh.Oh, my mother
Oh, my friends
Ask the angels,
Will I ever see heaven again?Late into the evening
They would take each other screaming
Looking darkly to the back of her eye.Careless beast was bleeding
That the air behind was breathing
That they mustn't ever look up to the sky.There, no answers.
There are found.
Ask the angels,
Am I heaven bound?Mmmm, put it down to me
I who speak awkwardly.An word if it is heard
Is not intended to be
Not for him, not for her,
Not for them, and not for me.Oh and that gun will turn
Before the sun starts to burn,
Understand?Mmmm, and the clouds roll in
We start playing for our sins.
With a gun in my hand and my son at my shoulder
I believe I will run before that boy gets older.Oh and that gun will turn
Before the sun starts to burn,
Understand?
Oh and that gun will turn
Before the sun starts to burn,
Understand?I am from Salinas
Where the women go forever
And they never ever stop to ask why.My mother was a savior
Of six foot of bad behavior
Long blonde curly hair down to her thigh.Oh, my mother
Oh, my friends
Ask the angels,
Will I ever see heaven again?
Will I ever see heaven again?
Will I ever see heaven again?Hmmm...
Punish them all for they speak too much

Hate the world for what it did to us.Will I ever see heaven again?
Hmmm...

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