

California (All the Way)

Luna

Well, she followed him from Phoenix out to Califor
And then she passed out on the bed
And all the little things he never even asked her for
She simply smiled and shook her head Why can't we smile just like we used to?
Why don't you figure anymore?
Why has my sympathy now turned to malice?
It doesn't matter anymore And now I realize I'm livin' like a trucker does
Although I haven't got the belly
And though she followed me to California all the way
I only wanna watch the tele Why can't we smile just like we used to?
Why don't you figure anymore?
Why has my sympathy now turned to malice?
It doesn't matter anymore He asked her please stop quotin' Rod McKuen in your postcards, can't understand it
anymore
And if your gonna read your poetry aloud to me
I'll have to show you to the door Why can't we smile just like we used to?
Why don't you figure anymore?
Why has my sympathy now turned to malice?
It doesn't matter anymore

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