

When I Get To California (Americana Version)

Steve Forbert

The path of least resistance, it is often taken but
The path of least resistance often ain't much but a rut
You rarely get a second chance to make a first impression
Could I just lie down a while here while I ride out this recession I've been close enough to the edge today to see
how much was left
Oh but I backed off something there because I tend to need myself
For all intents and purposes, the world we live in's real
Which makes it hard to shrug it off or fake the way you feel No one ever sat me down with a hey kid let me warn
ya
Anyway, I'll figure it out when I get to California Whatever she wants to talk about will not be good I'll bet
I'm only looking forward to it 'cause it hasn't happened yet
What's a June bug supposed to do when July rolls around?
It takes just his level best to keep his back up off the ground No one ever sat me down with a hey kid let me
warn ya
Anyway, I'll figure it out when I get to California The faded yellow roadside sign says 'slow children at play'
But I know that they've all grown up and most have moved away
My sense of disassociation's worse with every year
It's hard to make much sense of things although they're loud and clear No one ever sat me down with a hey kid
let me warn ya
Anyway, I'll figure it out when I get to California When I get to California

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