

Died In California

Fatso Jetson

She lived in California
He was born a wild man
He laid the bullshit on you
He played his only hand
He told his only story
The one about the girl
The girl in California
The way she left the world
She was a hopeless whore
She was the empty kind
The way she came to town
The town that blew her mind
She fell right through the floor
She fell with confidence
Nobody loved her more
Her time was surely spare
She died in California
Through a fire to the head
She laid there staring at the ceiling
Can't stop the bleeding with her grin
Didn't mean to squeeze the trigger
Didn't want to watch her die
Died in California
What a beautiful place to die
She was a hopeless whore
She was the empty kind
The way she came to town
The town that blew her mind
She fell right through the floor
She fell with confidence
Nobody loved her more
Her time was sure to spend

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>