

# Santa Monica

## Everclear

I am still living with your ghost  
Lonely and dreaming of the west coast  
I don't want to be your downtime  
I don't want to be your stupid game  
With my big black boots and an old suitcase  
I do believe I'll find myself a new place  
I don't want to be the bad guy  
I don't want to do your sleepwalk dance anymore  
I just want to see some palm trees  
I will try and shake away this disease  
We can live beside the ocean  
Leave the fire behind  
Swim out past the breakers  
Watch the world die  
We can live beside the ocean  
Leave the fire behind  
Swim out past the breakers  
Watch the world die  
I am still dreaming of your face  
Hungry and hollow for all the things you took away  
I don't want to be your good time  
I don't want to be your fall back crutch anymore  
I'll walk right out into a brand new day  
Insane and rising in my own weird way  
I don't want to be the bad guy  
I don't want to do your sleepwalk dance anymore  
I just want to feel some sunshine  
I just want to find some place to be alone  
We can live beside the ocean  
Leave the fire behind  
Swim out past the breakers  
Watch the world die  
We can live beside the ocean  
Leave the fire behind  
Swim out past the breakers  
Watch the world die  
We can live beside the ocean  
Leave the fire behind  
Swim out past the breakers  
Watch the world die  
We can live beside the ocean  
Leave the fire behind  
Swim out past the breakers  
Watch the world die  
Yeah watch the world die  
Yeah watch the world die  
Yeah watch the world die  
Yeah watch the world die

Lyrics provided by  
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