

# Santa Monica

## Pierre Bensusan

She fills my bed with gasoline  
You think I wouldn't notice  
Her mind's made up,  
The love is gone

I think someone's tryin to show us a sign  
that even if we thought it would last  
the moment would past  
my bones would break and my heart won't give  
oh it hurts to live.

[Chorus]  
I remember the day  
when you left for Santa Monica  
You left me to remain  
with all your excuses for everything  
And I remember the time  
when you left for Santa Monica  
I remember the day you told me "It's over."

It hurts to breathe  
everytime that you're not next to me  
her mind's made up,  
the girl is gone.

And now I'm forced to see  
I think I'm on my way  
Oh it hurts to live today  
She says, "Don't you wish you were dead like me?"

[Chorus]

I wanted more than this  
I needed more than this  
I deserve more than this  
But it just won't stop  
it just won't go away

I needed more than this  
I wanted more than this

I asked for more than this  
But it just won't stop  
it just won't go away

[Chorus]x2

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