# 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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