

Live Another Day

Dan Bern

Sometimes I walk and wish L.A. were some small town in Monterey
I close my eyes and ask the Gods to make those Cadillacs, dusty
dogs

I close my eyes and live, I close my eyes and live another day

Sometimes I think I'll melt away and in the sidewalk cracks I'll
stay

And who will notice, who will call, 'cause life won't change much,
if at all

I close my eyes and live, I close my eyes and live another day

Another day, so far from the farms where I grew up

Another day, another day, another day so far from that single pair
of eyes

That speak to me of home, not another night alone

Another day is done, I lay my eyes to rest

There's food, I've got a bed and there's a roof above my head

Sometimes, I think that everyone really speaks a foreign tongue
Like I say 'X' and you hear 'Y' but I push these thoughts from
my mind

And close my eyes and live, I close my eyes and live another day

I close my eyes and live, I close my eyes and live another day