

Santa Ana Wind

Everclear

I feel safe inside the violence
Like I feel safe inside a roller coaster car
I feel safe in the hills
Up above it all sometimes
In the middle of the night, I can almost see the stars

Living in L.A. makes me think of you
I think about the good times doing all the bad things we used to do
Walked the streets and I could remember why I feel so bad
Walked the streets at night, it helps sometimes to remember why

Living in L.A. feels like home in a brand new way
I am like everyone I meet,
I have ghosts in my mind they will never go away
I walked the streets at night to understand why I feel so bad
I walked the streets at night questioning why I am the way I am

We come from the somewhere lost time out in the cold
We run for the light, it's the only way we know
Wanna find a better sun, I wanna find a better world
Wanna find a better heart, so I can find me a better girl
Wanna find a place living inside of the violence and the rage
Of the Santa Ana wind on sunny day.

Living in L.A. it's the west coast where I have my head in the sand
Can't explain this place, if you're not from here you will never understand
I walk the streets at night
I think about all the lies that I've had
I walk the streets at night
I think about why I want the love that I can't have

We come from the somewhere lost out in the cold
We fight for the light, it's the only way we know
Wanna find a better sun, I wanna find a better life
I wanna find a better world, I wanna find a better life
Wanna find a place living inside of the violence and the rage
Of the Santa Ana wind on a beautiful day.

Yeah, it is the simple things that I love about this place
Sunshine and Mexican booze on Christmas day
Oh, the noise from the city is the only way I can fall asleep
I think I needed leave to realize that this is all,
This is where I'm supposed to be
Oh oh ooh

We come from the south, we're lost out in the cold
We fight for the light, it's the only way we know
Wanna find a better sun, I wanna find a better shine
Wanna find a better world, wanna find me a better life
I wanna find a place to hide inside the violence and the rage
Of the Santa Ana wind on a winter's day

I can almost see the future
I can almost see the blue sky in the middle of the day
Even though our hell is coming down around me now
My Santa Ana wind made the clouds all blow away