

Santa Rosa

Gino Vannelli

Rosa...

Santa Rosa...

Hack jaws and hellions don't you step on my z's
I'm gettin' rather ornery about my natural means
I'll I want is a small piece of the pie
A place in the sun to comfort my eyes

North of L.A. just south of Monterrey
To Santa Rosa
I'm gonna break away

Blue grass and the sycamores and the sweet eucalyptas in the air
Mad dogs and wolf hounds running everywhere
You can go with the flow you can bend in the breeze
Just step to one side and then play the black keys

North of L.A. just south of Santa Jose
To Santa Rosa

I'm gonna do what is right to make a better life
Before it's over
I'm gonna break away

Angels and Lucifer don't you step on my ground
I've got a good god-fearing woman who might just shoot you down
I love her and she loves me
Together we'll raise such a sweet family

North of L.A. just south of Monterrey
To Santa Rosa

I'm gonna do what I can to get the sea and sand
Back on my shoulder
I'm gonna sail away