

## Adios To California

John Hiatt

Smokey room and a thin blue light  
Her arms were pale as white  
Trying to outlast the night  
Howlin' at the moon

Living in the canyon then  
Hangdown Hanna and Whiskey Jim  
Dirty jeans and mudslide hymns  
That all began with soon

So Adios to California  
Nothing to do but turn around  
Always thought there's someone comin' for ya  
Only way you'd leave this town

Pasadena in the rain  
Eatin' donuts and readin' Twain  
How much longer can my brain  
Set itself on fire?

You said "That's it for me"  
Have a little faith, it might set you free  
But your faith is no good, you see  
For me and my desire

Two cigarettes from the package gone  
You must have thought about it just that long  
I never knew you were so strong  
I guess I never will