

## Check My Brain

L.A. Guns

So I found myself in the sun, oh yeah  
A hell of a place to end a run, oh yeah

California, I'm fine  
Somebody check my brain  
California's all right  
Somebody check my brain  
Check my brain

I walk these streets, I creep and I fall, oh yeah  
When she sang I answered the call, oh yeah

California, I'm fine  
Somebody check my brain  
California's all right  
Somebody check my brain

Aaaaah tears have filled my bones  
Aaaaah years expended gone

I hung my guns and put em away, oh yeah  
The trick of the trade, and by the way, oh yeah

California, I'm fine  
Somebody check my brain  
California's all right  
Somebody check my brain

Aaaah tears have filled my bones  
Aaaah years expended gone

Check my brain, check my brain...