

# Reaching Out For Someone

Lobo

Going to San Francisco  
To live my life away  
Had to search for 15 years  
To crash for just a day

I needed my revival  
But I guess it never came  
You know the summer brought the winter  
And they both forgot my name

Reaching out for someone  
Tell me what more can I say  
Are you going my way

Wasted in Sausalito  
A revelation came  
I guess I could make it  
But I won't play the game

Great God Almighty's gone  
And he never even cried  
And if you don't believe me  
Then I want you by my side

Traveling on this mountain  
I'll tell you what I see  
I thought I saw Methuselah  
Coming on down to me

Well I looked right up the rail road line  
And I hear the rumblin' roar  
I reached down in my pocket  
And feel nothing anymore