

Stranded In Los Angeles

Ron Pope

She said, "There are things about you I don't really understand ."

I am drinking in the afternoon, got whiskey on my breath.
And as I walk through Greenwich Village, with a suitcase full of clothes,
I am blinded by the afternoon and unsure where to go.
Yes I'm blinded by the afternoon and unsure where to go.

Will you come for me on days like this when I am broken down?
'Cause I've been strangled by an emptiness that's still choking me now.
I have prayed for absolution that won't ever come around...
So if you love me, won't you please forgive me now?

Then I try to call my mother, but she's not around to talk,
So I wander through the fading day, oblivious and lost.
Yes I know I'm getting older, chasing time that slips away.
Point my headlights towards the interstate, it's time for my escape.
Point my headlights towards the interstate, it's time for my escape.

I am sorry for the things I've done, don't try to let you down.
In my dreams at night I hear your voice, and I'm shaken by the sound.
Now I'm stranded in Los Angeles and you're all I think about.
So if you love me, won't you please forgive me now?

I hope there's a million stars above you,
And everything you need, I hope it finds you.
Every breath you breathe, hope it comes easy...
I hope it's easy.

I've got a picture in my wallet of a girl I used to know,
And another of my family, it's been too long since I've been home.
Now I'm waiting on a train, where I'll end up, God only knows.
Maybe I'll make my way back to her, but I guess I probably won't.
Maybe I'll make my way back to her, but I guess I probably won't.

You are somewhere far away from me; I'm here all by myself.
Through the space between the two of us, wish I had something else.
'Cause I'd surrender up most anything if I thought it'd help somehow.
So if you love me, won't you please forgive me now?

If you love me, won't you please forgive me now?