

Santa Cruz

The Downtown Fiction

If I ever got the blues
I just take my Santa Cruz
And roll away all my fears
No solutions to present
But I feel the smooth cement
Tickle me on my feet
No, I'm never falling down
Cuz my feet don't touch the ground
And everything comes in clear

I don't wanna waste my life away someday (Roll away, so watch me roll)
I've got my skateboard, I'm never coming home
I don't wanna waste my life away someday (Roll away, so watch me roll)
I've got my skateboard, I'm never coming home

If I ever got the blues
I just take my Santa Cruz
And roll away all my tears
So I ride right past the fence
To the ocean, to the depths
The deepest hole I've ever seen
No, I'm never falling down
Cuz my feet don't touch the ground
There's nothing I have to fear

I don't wanna waste my life away someday (Roll away, so watch me roll)
I've got my skateboard, I'm never coming home
I don't wanna waste my life away someday (Roll away, so watch me roll)
I've got my skateboard, I'm never coming home

Ooh-la, ooh-la, ooh-la-la-la
Ooh-la, ooh-la, ooh-la-la-la

I don't wanna waste my life away someday (Roll away, so watch me roll)
I've got my skateboard, I'm never coming home
I don't wanna waste my life away someday (Roll away, so watch me roll)
I've got my skateboard, I'm never coming home

Roll away, so watch me roll
I've got my skateboard
I'm never coming home