

# Longfall

## The Lost Trailers

The waves are settling down, and the sun has sunk into the sand  
And the only calm this city gives is living in these ocean sounds

Well, it's not as bad as it could be, it's just not as good as  
I thought it would be

You'll find out what you miss most when you're out alone on the  
West Coast

In a longfall, yes, it's gonna be a longfall

I'm not sure why I'm still here, when I left my life seemed so  
clear

Now my dreams are heavy things that are muddled by reality  
Cause I can't find good pay, and there's no game days on Saturdays

Yes, the only tailgates I see down are loading smack and crack  
cocaine

For a long haul, up the West Coast in this longfall

My girl loved the price of fame, I lost her when she changed her  
name

Her face used to feel so soft, 'til her agent's doctor pulled it  
off

She got a new nose and cheekbones, and a bit part on a TV show  
But a home can turn to a frozen place, when the one you love's  
got a stranger's face

It's a longfall, out in LA, It's a longfall. Still no rain, and  
I don't feel the same

Just when I thought I'd head on back, I saw a black haired girl  
on the concrete path

She flung her hair back with her hands, between the setting sun  
and a coffee stand

And in the fading light I could barely see, when she fired up a  
Winston and gave it to me

She said, "You look like someone I know";

I said, "I do, well, thanks for the care, cause it shows."

In this longfall, there's fine folks out on the West Coast

It's just a longfall, where there's no cold, and no one gets old

In this longfall, there's no rain, but I know Jane will change

In this longfall, yes, I know things have got to change