

California Wasted

Toad The Wet Sprocket

No time, where did the time go,
What was I thinkin'?
No compass, no maps, no sail on the mast
This boat is sinking, we're going down

There's too much in my head right now
I've got no way to slow it down
And no ones gonna pull me out
Oh, I still make the same mistakes
Oh, California's wasted on me-e

I'll stare at the sun,
Let the fire fill my eyes
See nothing but light
An endless day to banish the night, I could set this right

But there's too much in my head right now
I've got no way to slow it down
And no ones gonna pull me out
Oh, I still make the same mistakes
Oh, California's wasted on me-e

On the line where the ocean meets the sky
I've been hoping I could see a sign, hoping I could see a sign

There's too much in my head right now
I've got no way to slow it down
And no ones gonna pull me out
Oh, I still make the same mistakes
Oh, California's wasted on me
I still make the same mistakes
I'm wasted out in California

There's too much in my head right now
I'm wasted
There's too much in my head right now
Oh, California's wasted on me-e