

## In The Shadow Of The Valley

American Music Club

I gave up my cynicism, I gave up my hard shell  
I gave up everything that would cause you the least pain  
I'm immodest as a child old before it's time  
Why should I hide something I've no chance to see?  
My nights are all sleepless so all through my day  
I took the next shade of weariness down to L.A.  
I'm off like a shotgun out of your reach  
My self-importance, my mind-numbing haze  
No, I don't want to know about my life  
I don't want to know what I'm thinking or feeling  
Ignorance is bliss but babe, we won't stay that way  
We'll escape heaven somehow down in L.A.  
I can make your future easier to predict  
I'm hot as a devil and cold as an addict  
People usually just make me tired  
The plague of always deserving something better  
God save me from the rewards I deserve  
One for giving up hope and the one for the love that I serve  
If I opened my heart then you'd be washed away  
Down the bone-dry rivers that drain L.A.  
My nights are all sleepless and all through my day  
I like to take shades of weariness all through L.A.