

## L.a. River Lady

Brazzaville

Saturday night he was gone  
That's what she said to her mom  
Honey, he's trouble, he's a bum  
Try to forget him, move on

It's strange how the years come and go  
When did I turn 34  
When did my habits take control  
And drain all the light from my soul

But mom, when the pain is gone  
And you can't go on  
And the lonely days seem like decades  
It's only hard drugs fulfilling me  
I'm lost on a summer's day  
Half a world away  
From the little girl that you cherished  
My faded black jeans  
My sunburnt face