

Hello its been awhile
You know I wished you well
I wrote a song for you
So break the chains and damn the cell
You wrote love, love is everywhere
In the notebook you gave me
You made a list of joys for me and you put your name first

How?
How?
How is no man is an island?

Well with California sliding off the chart
Pack your suitcase up and make a brand new start
California sliding off the map
Hurry now, can you make it home, can you make it back?
If nothing's built to last, why don't you, just put me out on Alcatraz?

I've been accused a time or two
Of having sentimental attributes of hanging on too long
When nostalgia is a vice that captures a warm place in time
And like a cool fog rolling in, clouding up the heart and minds

Whoa!
Whoa!
Oh well no man's an island.

Well with California sliding off the chart
Pack your suitcase up and make a brand new start
California sliding off the map
Hurry now, can you make it home, can you make it back?
If nothing's built to last, why don't you, just put me out on Alcatraz?

And every tear in your past, the reservoir you blink away
Washing down all the hilly streets, out into the bay
No man is an island, but each one does his time
To see if he can tough it out, in a prison of the mind
And like a note to a lover
Through the blue lines you can see
A chance to stay a prisoner, or an easy way to break yourself free!
Break yourself free!

Whoa California sliding off the chart
Pack your suitcase up baby open up your heart
California sliding off the map
Hurry now, can you make it home, can you make it back?
If nothing's built to last, and why don't you, just put me out on Alcatraz?