

Sacramento

Cherry Ghost

Sacramento's half the city
Since you took that job two states away
I count the days as I wait these tables
Trying to save the fare to come and stay

And the smiles on the outside
Couldn't be further from the truth if I tried
It's a fight just to survive
Working two jobs to keep the meter alive

Old Mr Lindon passed on his warmest regards
From the window seat
Since his good wife took leave of this life
He ain't half the man he used to be

And the smiles on the outside
Couldn't be further from the truth if he tried
And the stars up in the skies
May as well burn out if you ain't by my side

Oh Mary Ann, Mary Ann, wait for me
One day I will be your King
And you will be my Queen

Remember Joe, well they let him go
Down at the sawmill on the edge of town

They say that pride can cost a man his life
Well Joe's taken to drinking now

And the smiles on the outside
Couldn't be further from the truth if they tried
It's a fight just to survive
Working two jobs to keep the meter alive

Oh Mary Ann, Mary Ann, wait for me
One day I will be your King
And you will be my Queen

The orange groves that line these roads
Ain't gonna' offer me no sympathy
The kids have grown and they miss you so
While you've been out there making history

And the smiles on the outside
Couldn't be further from the truth if we tried
It's a fight just to survive
Working two jobs to keep the meter alive

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