

# Malibu

Coin

I watched you board an airplane  
A high dive from the summer's heat wave, down  
A bit tongue and a taste of iron  
Sweethearts that high school soured, now

Our time had grown to a closing  
You moved when you ran out of money to stay  
Your parents' house in Ohio  
Your old bed replaced with a treadmill, now

Well I come here more than you know  
And I'm sure you think I've outgrown you  
But I couldn't

Oh, I did it again, I did it again  
Oh, I did it again  
Oh, I must still want you

Our names carved in the pavement  
Sealed by what's left of our hand-prints now  
I told my mom, she'd love to meet you  
But it's too bad she won't get the chance to

Oh, I did it again, I know I did it again, oh  
Oh, I did it again  
I must still want you

And I'll not be part to blame  
And I'll not be part to blame

You're some old man's new trophy  
Locked up in some house in New Jersey  
Now money's not a problem  
But 20 years it seems you've forgotten  
Malibu '92