

California

Gazpacho

A girl is sleeping on your catwalk
She has a garland in her hair
She says why don't you go to hell now
Cause we're not going anywhere

There's a silence in the garden
Feel it cut right through the air
What's the sum of all your losses
Do you cry when it's not there

They say it's hot in California
It's the collar of a dog
You're out to grab the piece of pieces
End it all

Beneath the ceiling of an airport
On a bridge that goes nowhere
They say the earth moves in California
You're surprised there's no one there

They say a genius never sleeps hard
They say the hounds of love don't bark
They say you won't get any warning
When you're ready to depart

They say it's hot in California
It's the collar of a dog
You're out to grab the piece of pieces
End it all