

Sweet Maria

Jon McLaughlin

There's a place in California
Where the beach runs out of sand
The sun comes up every morning
No matter where it's been
She stands at the window
Singin' songs for people she will never meet

Busy city, lonely corners
Full of fallen stars
God help all the angels
Guardin' broken hearts
She wears it like an armor
It's the only dream she never got to have

Sweet Maria, keep on dreaming
No matter how long the night
Don't you know I still believe
It's gonna be alright
Alright

There's a street in San Francisco
That never got a name
Sometimes it seems in passing
You maybe feel that way
Your smiles are like a movie
That you never stayed around to see the end

Sweet Maria, keep on dreaming
No matter how long the night
Don't you know I still believe
It's gonna be alright
Alright

The other day I saw a picture
Some place that I had never been
I wrote my thoughts down in a letter
I know I'm never gonna send

Sweet Maria, keep on dreaming
No matter how long the night
Don't you know I still believe
Gonna be alright
Alright

Sweet Maria, keep on dreaming
No matter how long the night
Don't you know I still believe
It's gonna be alright
Alright