

Check My Brain

L.A. Guns

So I found myself in the sun, oh yeah
A hell of a place to end a run, oh yeah

California, I'm fine
Somebody check my brain
California's all right
Somebody check my brain
Check my brain

I walk these streets, I creep and I fall, oh yeah
When she sang I answered the call, oh yeah

California, I'm fine
Somebody check my brain
California's all right
Somebody check my brain

Aaaaah tears have filled my bones
Aaaaah years expended gone

I hung my guns and put em away, oh yeah
The trick of the trade, and by the way, oh yeah

California, I'm fine
Somebody check my brain
California's all right
Somebody check my brain

Aaaah tears have filled my bones
Aaaah years expended gone

Check my brain, check my brain...