

# Monterey County

Mipso

Facing the sun off of old Highway 1  
I squint my eyes West toward the waves  
I knew my folks missed me  
But I somehow missed Christmas  
Had a new place, thought I'd stay

A short, late night phone call from a number I knew  
Then a rented Toyota and an old borrowed suit  
Now I'm driving alone through Monterey County  
Headed back home to L.A.

Nineteen ninety five, when we last took this drive  
The minivan was hugging the curves  
But now something's different, or last time I missed it  
A young man didn't have the words

The light through the stained glass was ruby and blue  
As I laid down my flowers and looked at my shoes  
Now I'm driving alone through Monterey County  
Headed back home to L.A.

I'm heartsick and homeless  
I'm hating the highway  
White knuckles and white caps alone  
Hugging the shoulder and falling to pieces at dawn  
Knowing you're gone

Now I'm driving alone through Monterey County  
Taking my cues from the waves  
And wondering if that ebb and flow says to go

Or can you ever go back home?  
And would you want to if you could?

Would you want to?  
Can you ever know?

Driving alone through Monterey County  
Headed back home to L.A.