Californian Soil

I left my soul

on Californian Soil

and I left my pride

with that woman by my side

I never had a willing hand

and I never had a plan

but I’m glad I found you here

but I’m glad I’ve got you here

but I never had a name

and I never felt the same

they keep on trying it on

and they will keep on trying it on

and they will keep on trying it on

and I never felt the same

I am young I am old

and so you do what your told

I never had a willing hand

and so you pack up all your bags

but I’m glad I’ve got you here

but I’m glad I’ve got you here

 but I never felt the same

and this life is just a game

they keep on trying it on

they keep on trying it on

and they will keep on trying it on

until you never feel the same