

California's Burning

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Drag me home to the darkened door
Drop me like a cat's wounded catch
I can't fly, you won't stay, you're not speaking to them now
This all feels like a trap

Make a cruel joke, I look away
Brother's in the lockup, what a waste
Turn on the TV like I'm not here, I guess there's nothing more to say
California's burning

Strap me in and drive too fast
Strap me in and drive too fast
California's burning

Summer hit hard like a heavy fist
We locked the gate and hid behind the bars
Every house a motel beige, mailbox prison white
We share two walls, nothing more

Strap me in and drive too fast
Strap me in and drive too fast

Make it all the same, trouble goes away
Make it all the same, troubles go away

Wildfire burned down the empty church
Where we used to break in and blow smoke
We saw god's crooked smile laughing in the cracks
I could use some of that innocence now
I could use some of that innocence right now

Strap me in and drive too fast
Strap me in and drive too fast
Strap me in and drive so fast I lose my head and all goes black
Come on and drive too fast

Make it all a game, troubles go away
Never say a thing, trouble goes away
Paint it all the same, troubles go away
They go away

Drag me in like a cat's wounded catch
I can't fly and, no, you won't stay
This all feels like a trap
California's burning