

Ventura

Lucinda Williams

Decide I'm gonna make myself
A little something to eat
Get can down off the shelf
Maybe a little something sweet

Haven't spoken to no one
Haven't been in the mood
Pour some soup, get a spoon and
Stir it up real good

I go out with a friend
Maybe a little music might help
But I can't pretend
I wish I was somewhere else

I wanna watch the ocean bend
the edges of the sun then
I wanna get swallowed up in
An ocean of love

Put on my coat
Go out into the street
Get a lump in my throat
And look down at my feet

Take the long way home
So I can ride around
Put Neil Young on
And turn up the sound

Drive up the coastline
Maybe Ventura
Watch the waves make signs
Out on the water

I wanna watch the ocean bend
the edges of the sun then
I wanna get swallowed up in
An ocean of love

Stand in the shower
Clean this dirty mess
Give me back my power
And drown this unholiness

Lean over the toilet bowl
And throw up my confession
Cleanse my soul
Of this hidden obsession

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