

West Coast (with Jesse James)

The Neighbourhood

I'm from a different type of left land
The old wild West land
Nose bleeds, palm trees, tumbleweeds wrestling
Outside they say it's happy here
It's depressing
Too many pretty faces catching my attention
So I look 'em
And remind myself in this smudge glass
That pretty isn't everything, you punkass
Always hard to see past the surface when it looks so perfect
But her eyes will disguise dirt on purpose
You listening?
I grew up here, under the sun
In grade school, I was the odd one out of the bunch
And I don't mean I was the kid that eats bugs for lunch
I was the one who wasn't coming from where they're coming from
Uh
I speak poetically and never pride my ignorance
But this California shit is rigorous
So they say it's happy here
Happiness is figurative I'm happy cause of me, doesn't matter where I'm livin' If the sun was God, I'd be
covered in faith
If the ocean was the devil, I'd be covered in hate I'm so West Coast, it's a goddamn shame
I'm so West Coast, it's a goddamn shame
I'm waking up underneath sheets, naked, still sweaty
Slept in late so everybody else is ready
Friend called up, he said 'hurry up, buddy'
It's almost sundown already
So I hopped up
Barely washed up
Ate some pasta
Then i gave my mum hugs Then I thought, huh
It's gonna be a pretty nice night
But pretty isn't everything, right? Golden state mind
I'm taking my time
Plain white shirt and a skinny black tie
Top left down when I get picked up
PCH, so California
Maybe they were right

Happiness is a warm gun
But before you shoot please, warn us
Life is too fun
California will you marry me?
Let God be the sun and in the ocean they shall bury me
If the sun was God, I'd be covered in faith
If the ocean was the devil, I'd be covered in hate
I'm so West Coast, it's a goddamn shame
I'm so West Coast, it's a goddamn shame.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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