

Mansions of Los Feliz

Eels

Well, it's a pretty bad place outside this door
I could go out there but I don't see what for
And I'm happy living in the dark on the edge of my mind
And it's nobody else's business Now it's just me, myself and the secrets that
Live within the walls of the mansions of Los Feliz Well, the city's on fire, you can smell the flesh
And the screams like dogs in the wilderness
And where all the poor souls go looking to mend their hearts
Like it's everyone else's business And at best they'll find the secrets that
Live within the walls of the mansions of Los Feliz Well, he's gone out again and left you all alone
Well, come on over, I'm always home
And where all the poor souls go looking to mend their hearts
Well, I do mean to make it my business And it's just me, myself and the secrets that
Live within the walls of the mansions of Los Feliz

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