Bi-Coastal

Hugh Jackman

You used to live in New York City
Then you moved to L.A.
But you still miss the streets
Where you used to playSo you hurry on back there
(Even) Leave your pool and your car
Only to find you no longer belong
Fool don't you know what you areHit the streets at midnight
Still dancing after dawn
But something seems to be missing
Just what are you running fromDo you like your love in the dark
Or laid out in the sun
When you just can't make up your mind
Don't you know what you've becomeBi-coastal, miss the natural speed of the city
Bi-coastal, California's fine if you're prettyBi-coastal, when both are so much fun
Why do you have to pick oneYou can always hear me singing
Oh say can you see
From the towers of Manhattan
To the hills of BeverlyAll those girls in TV movies
All those boys on Broadway
When you can't make up your mind
You know you'd go either wayBi-coastal, miss the natural speed of the city
Bi-coastal, California's fine if you're pretty
Bi-coastal, when both are so much fun
Why do you have to pick one

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