La Postcard

Jay Smith

Gonna write you a letter on a postcard
Send a message the old fashioned way
On a photograph of Santa Monica bay
The weather's lovely in LAThe stars are lined up and down these old streets
But Hollywood ain't my kind of place
Oh I'll miss you when I'm a million miles away
The weather's lovely in LAI'm beginning to find. . . (ooh ooh ooh)
Out I'm losing my mind
Oh I'll miss you when I'm a million miles away
The weather's lovely in LAFeels like forever since we were together
Won't be long now just another couple of days
Oh get me the hell out of Californi-a
I'm coming home to stay

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/