

Inglewood

Far East Movement

Inglewood

Won't you treat me gentle
I left me heart on the west side
I'm looking for somewhere I can settle
Make ready for the rest of my life

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I've been feeling so uncertain
Walk with me in the evening sun
With every step I'm father from my burden
Make ready for the rest of my life

Take me to a place where music sounds good again
A place where I could have been
A place where I should have been

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I don't mind your rainy weather
Come inside and I'll dry you off
We'll light a fire and we'll let it burn forever
Make ready for the rest of my life
Make ready for the rest of our lives

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