Los Angeles

Emily Wells

Her mouth, it was moving
but no sound was coming out
and your back, it was turning
aroundand we were always dreaming of the day that would never come
Los Angeles
I'm burning up for you
Hangin' out the window, holding on to an afternoonShe new how to teach them boys to fight
And we were always yelling at the night, who would never come
Was it desire?
You and I were never one.Los Angeles
I'm burning up for you
When you would walk down the streets and you say goodbye
All along the river tonight

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