

Broken Headlights

Kenneth Pattengale & Joey Ryan

It hasn't rained hard for the better part of seven months
Everyone is listenin'
All I see ahead of me are glistenin' lights
The city stays up at night
Drumming along like a dissonant song
By an amateur symphony
How come I can only tell you I love you
When you're sleeping in the passenger seat And all the fast cars and their broken head lights
Run the red lights in the canyons
And I can taste it, the rain is coming
To clear the air over Los Angeles Maybe it'll bring the hillside down
Maybe it'll flood the streets
Maybe when I tell you that I want you forever
Im gonna make a fool of me But I've got the windows down
The heater on my feet
And the skies are opening
It's gonna come pourin down
It's gonna come pourin out
Im gonna say everything And all the fast cars and their broken head lights
Run the red lights in the canyons
And I can taste it
The rain is coming
To clear the air over Los Angeles The road is winding
And it's barely lit
You never know how far you're really gonna get
But when you live here
You just learn to get used to it And all the fast cars and their broken head lights
Running red lights in the canyons
And now its raining
The haze is drowning
The air is clear over Los Angeles

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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