

# Santa Barbara

## Nick Jonas

I wish that I could hold my tongue  
Cause even when I'm right or wrong  
I wish that I could pull these scabs  
And bleed you out  
And there's no one, no one like you My coffees got a bitter taste  
I wish that I was in that place  
New York City  
so far from Santa barabara  
And there's no one, no one like you Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Ohh  
Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Ohh The summer days are so long  
It's hard to hide in the light  
So afraid  
of what you'll see  
On the other side of the light (the light)  
and there's no one, no one like you. I guess I used to love this place  
(you see all this talk about finding yourself)  
Feeling that I know it's fate  
(You lost yourself)  
why is New York City  
(God says)  
so far from Santa Barbara  
(You could travel to the end of the earth)  
Barbara  
(But you can always come back home)  
And there's no one, no one like you. Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Ohh  
Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Ohh

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