

# Never Leave LA

Emily Kinney

Feels like I'm floating  
With the world down below  
Instead of walking on the sidewalk  
I'm going with the flow  
Instead of meddling hard lines  
There is heaven and earth  
And, baby, I've still got bruises  
But they don't seem to hurt And I don't wanna waste another day  
Have you got room for my suitcase?  
Oh, baby, call me over  
Beg me to stay  
And I'll never leave LA Maybe it's the sunshine  
Or the tall palm trees  
Maybe it's your light blue eyes  
That got me weak in the knees  
Baby, I don't need strong legs  
For just swimming in the sky  
And if you're somewhere beside me  
I seem to just stay high And I don't wanna waste another day  
Have you got room for my suitcase?  
Oh, baby, call me over  
Beg me to stay  
And I'll never leave LA Through the haze of the smog and the smoke is a pink sunset  
And tattooed on my body is our winning bet  
And as the city sky darkens  
I'm headed to your house  
If there is such thing as true love  
We got it all figured out And I don't wanna waste another day  
Have you got room for my suitcase?  
Oh, baby, call me over  
Beg me to stay  
And I'll never leave LA And I don't wanna waste another day  
Have you got room for my suitcase?  
Oh, baby, call me over  
Beg me to stay  
And I'll never leave LA  
Leave LA  
Never leave LA

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