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 hurtAnd 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 LAMaybe 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 highAnd 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 LAThrough 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 outAnd 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 LAAnd 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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