

# 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

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