

West Coast

Hey Marseilles

Meet me on the west coast,
with the salt air,
Breathe slow.
Go out to the unknown,
we'll make it our own.
Meet me on the west coast,
we'll make it our own. She said,
the new year's sky's a haze,
From the back rooms of champagne.
That new york city night,
the first time your lips found mine.
The moment everything had changed,
everything had changed,
everything had changed.
Meet me on the west coast,
with the salt air,
breathe slow.
Go out to the unknown,
we'll make it our own.
Meet me on the west coast. Concrete in red,
through apartment window pane.
We find a room to slip away.
Curtain holds out the line,
with your hands folded in mine.
The moment everything had changed,
everything had changed,
everything had changed.
Meet me on the west coast,
with the salt air,
breathe slow.
Go out to the unknown,
we'll make it our own.
Meet me on the west coast. You can run away.
Take a moment to see, a moment to be.
All the things you need.
This love isn't over yet I will run away,
to the mountains and rain, the sun in LA.
Away for another day.
We can begin again. Meet me on the west coast.

Meet me on the west coast.

Meet me on the west coast,
with the salt air,
breathe slow.

Go out to the unknown, we'll make it our own.

Meet me on the west coast, we'll make it our own.

Meet me on the west coast, we'll make it our own.

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

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