

Echo Park

Bedouine

Sun is rising on another cafe
Weekends in Echo Park don't make a difference
So it seems
'Cause the writers in a booth
They're still working out their arc
Oh, on weekends in Echo Park

While my love's away at work
I'll bob and weave through the styled streets of Sunset Boulevard
Where everybody's avant-garde
And questioning remarks
Of the oligarch, oh, on the streets and in the yards

I wouldn't have it any other way
Oh, I'd stay as long as I can bear
Revolving faces of the storefronts
Corporate coming in to bore us
But the wind is fine (Fine)
Long as my rent don't climb
I'm living in Echo Park

I wouldn't have it any other way
Oh, I'd stay as long as I don't tire
From the rising cost of coffee
The skyline inching higher
But the sights are free
Oh, I long to be
At the fountain and the lake
Circled by the lark
That I walk (That I walk)
Each night at dark