

LA Friends

Bench

Maybe I know this place
A million eyes and they're stone cold serious
Paint me a friendly face
Or paint a surprise, your daddy's in film
And I heard you say

I've been faking it my whole life
I've been taking him for a ride

And what do I care
If your father's a rich man?
Is it anybody's fault that you're modeling now?

In a hearse with the top down
Get me out of this place
But we want you to know how
Our LA friends want LA friends

It hurts when you're let down
That I've seen in your face
More fame and more clout
Our LA friends, those LA friends you know

Oh, I've made a mistake
A million eyes and they know her for her last name
You say your life's a headache
And you jingle the keys to your MBG
As I heard you say

I've been faking it my whole life
I've been taking him for a ride

And given the chance
You know I'd do the same

In a hearse with the top down
Get me out of this place
But we want you to know how
Our LA friends want LA friends

It hurts when you're let down
That I've seen in your face
More fame and more clout
Our LA friends, those LA friends you know

With my hands tied
I'm gonna need a hand, right?
I'm gonna need a friend

In a hearse with the top down
Get me out of this place
Really want you to know how
Our LA friends, want LA friends

It hurts when you're let down
That I've seen in your pretty face
More fame than I've found

Our LA friends, those LA friends you know

With my hands tied

I'm gonna need a hand, right?

I'm gonna need a friend