

## Vine St.

Bryce Vine

Swear I seen you on a billboard  
Type of looks that they would kill for  
You can bring a friend  
I'll be Malcolm in the middle  
Baby, I'm a dog. You could throw me in the kennel  
I think that you like it, baby, just a little bittle  
Yeah, yeah

Keep all the lights on  
Let's put on a show  
Stay for the encore  
Then carry me home

It's that brand new Americana  
High on legal marijuana  
See me cruising down Vine  
Got nothing but time  
Not a long way from Nirvana  
That new Americana

Send your location. I'm on vacation when you come around.  
She with El Jefe we in Topanga with the Tes around  
Like her hair messy. I got a beach that no one knows about  
Sand beneath her feet is this the life you always dreamed it wo  
uld be?  
Let's do it again. Fogging up the windows in the backseat of a  
Benz  
City of the Angels, where the party never ends  
Yeah, yeah

Keep all the lights on  
Let's put on a show  
Stay for the encore  
Then carry me home  
The numb and the restless  
Are never alone  
Under sepia sunsets  
Are you having fun yet?

It's that brand new Americana  
High on legal marijuana  
See me cruising down Vine  
Got nothing but time  
Not a long way from Nirvana  
That new Americana