

California

Girlfriends

California looks good on ya
But it made a mess of me
All my friends are doing drugs to
Drown out their anxiety

California looks good on ya
But it made a mess of me
All my friends are doing drugs to
Drown out their anxiety
I don't wanna make all the same mistakes
And it's such a tragedy
California looks good on ya
But it made a mess of me

All the lights seem to love you
And where you go, they all move
When the cameras are on you
I'm in the corner, cloud in a bright room
And I don't wanna throw you
Be the angel of bad news
But I'm watching you shining, meanwhile, I'm dying
Damn, what did I do?

And I wish that I hated you
It would help with these regrets
I was so scared of losing you
So I lost myself instead
Yeah, I'm running out of space
God, I hate this place now

California looks good on ya
But it made a mess of me (A mess of me)
All my friends are doing drugs to
Drown out their anxiety (Anxiety)
I don't wanna make all the same mistakes
And it's such a tragedy
California looks good on ya
But it made a mess of me (A mess of me)

Feeling uptight, feeling let down
Got no place to go
I'm worn out from the runaround
All I had left was you
And I don't wanna wait no more
It's been getting harder to pretend
I don't wanna chase you anymore
'Cause I can't waste my time again

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