

Westside

Grace Gaustad

Where's my heart
Seems like I can't find it in the dark
The clouds are taking over and it's hard
To shout out when you fire
I said I'll give you another try
As long as you could open up your eyes
Make me up a bed inside your mind
If you could, I still care
Yeah

Take me to the Westside, show me all the streets
A little part of you that no one gets to see
Take me to the school where the kids were super mean
Show me where your heart hurts
Let me do some healing
On you, and on me
On the world
We could use it
On you, and on me
On the world
We could use it

I know it hurts
Thinking about me only makes it worse
I promise I could show you all you're worth
Not bottled up, over in a cup
Just tell me you're the boy I use to know
And tell me all the rest that never show
And understand babe I can't go home
I'll leave you here, all alone
Yeah

So take me to the Westside, show me all the streets
A little part of you that no one gets to see
Take me to the school where the kids were super mean
Show me where your heart hurts
Let me do some healing
On you, and on me
On the world
We could use it
On you, and on me
On the world
We could use it

Tell me you're the man I use to know
Tell me the rest that never show
And understand babe I can't go home
All alone

So take me to the Westside, show me all the streets
A little part of you that no one gets to see
Take me to the school where the kids were super mean
Show me where your heart hurts, your heart hurts
So take me to the Westside, show me all the streets
A little part of you that no one gets to see
Take me to the school where the kids were super mean
Show me where your heart hurts

Let me do some healing
On you, and on me
On the world
We could use it
On you, and on me
On the world
We could use it

On you, and on me
On the world
We could use it