

# 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