

The sun is bleeding through the blinds
we murdered yet another night
I close my eyes and swallow pain
my body aches like Saturday
I'm one to watch and you're one to say
"I never really cared"

and I'm not coming home tonight
so don't wait up
cause I bet it never gets this cold in California

My eyes are sensitive to sight
and my skin burns under the light
I shut my eyes and sound the end
of what I thought was my best bet
and all that's left is left unsaid
but I never really cared

and I'm not coming home tonight
so don't wait up
cause I bet it never gets this cold in California

I'll count headlights on the way back home
each one holds a wish and a secret toll
of all the girls who twist my thoughts in ways
that make me smile and suffocate

and I'm not coming home tonight
so don't wait up
cause I bet it never gets this cold in California