

Golden State

Joywave

I watched the sun come up over LAX
I watched the hills pour east through the plains of Texas
I cleansed myself, and wiped my memory
I watched the coast pull close in a western bay
I saw the desert sky in the pouring rain
So I washed myself, and wished you'd do the same

Cuz I'm not gonna turn around and tell you "oh, now I miss you"
And you're never gonna get that postcard home from the Golden Gate

I watched the moon stand up to the Rio Grande
I watched myself rise up from beneath the sand
And I knew, that I was here to stay
Maybe my head is clouding up my brain
But I think it's for the best for you to be on your way

Cuz I'm not gonna turn around and tell you "oh, now I miss you"
And you're never gonna get that postcard home from the Golden Gate

Oh I'm never gonna lie and say "without you here, it's just not the same"

Cuz a love that's been build on skin and bone was meant to fade