

## West Ghost

K.Flay

Kissed my mother on the cheek  
Told her that her baby girl'd be back in like about week  
But just a week turned into months  
And pretty quickly I was living in a city  
Full of subway trains and doped up veins, it hit me  
See the days I was faded on a front porch breathing in the miss  
ion air  
That's what I long for  
Sometimes I'm homesick wishing I had never left at all  
Racing through my mind the numbers I got left to call  
Gone for a minute I was on tour, still the kids on divis smokin  
g kron 4  
Ahhh and now I barely have the lungs for it  
But you can tell me when to go, I still go dumb for it  
And even six drinks in 5 am  
In Brooklyn what the fuck you think I'm thinking?  
Remember back no real plans  
All I did was dumb shit with my real friends

Seems like all I do is work and then go out & party  
Feel it tugging on my shirt a constant sense of heartache  
Just been kicking up the dirt on the road this year  
In my new home, but I barely know it here  
See things used to be simple  
Kinda like my life was written all up in pencil  
But now it's spilling everywhere in permanent ink  
Climbing up high but sometimes it's harder to breathe  
Ah don't get me wrong I like New York  
I like to stay up fucking late  
I like to sleep on random floors  
I like the feeling that it's cold as hell, that I really am ali  
ve  
Had a dream that I could make it, swear to god I really might  
It's just well I'm missing home  
Friday night wonder where my friends have gone  
Probably out to the old spot  
Did they forget about me, well I hope not