

I've got a love and hate relationship with LA
Off the plane, paint my face in the car, park my heart at the valet
I watch the sun sink down over Santa Monica Boulevard
When I'm lonely and I'm missin' home
But other times I feel like my blood is runnin' Cali

I've got some famous friends that I could call
But I don't know if I'm cool enough
And what's worse than spendin' time alone
Is one of them not pickin' up
It's hard to grow and time to go
But some days I wanna stay
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I wonder if I'll get invited to the party
Yeah and if I do, will I go?
If I go, will I know somebody?
I'm on my third glass of wine tryin' to find conversation
In a room with bigger names
But other days I'm lookin' out for real estate

Confetti's fallin', friends are callin'
Saw me on the TV
But if I let down my hair in the ocean air
Will Tennessee be mad at me?
Yeah, I know it ain't a one-way road
But sometimes it feels that way
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Yeah, ooh
Yeah, ooh

Sometimes it feels like it's all real but nothin' here is as it seems
I ask myself does it feed my soul or my anxiety?
Carpet's red, ego's fed, but it's myself that I have to face
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