

Carry Me Back

Mild High Club

Carry me back
Bury the hatch, pushing a tack in LA detach this beaten path
I'm losing track of all the days I'm wasting on winning one thought
I'm a real player but I forgot all the rearranging my Gordian knot

Carry me back, show me my past
Looking through rose glass
Missing my ma, missing my pa
I'm losing track of all the days I've wasted in Hollywood land
All the cars and pavement driving me mad
But there's still a place that I understand

Yes I must be patient
Playing this band, got a couple aces
Maybe a chance, but the lonely feeling... is it gonna last?