

Driver stop turn this cab around  
'Cause I hear the sound  
Of Bandini's calling, I ain't gonna turn that shit down  
Had a few too many with John  
Now the album's done  
I was looking for something, looking for some harmless fun  
With just about anyone

Then we met in that LA bar with the boujee mood lighting  
You stole my heart with your sweet silver lining  
And before very long you got into my head  
9am I woke up in your bed  
And now whizz pop bang it's the 4th July  
The fire goes out as fast as it lights  
Now I'm trying to figure out how to get out alive  
My heart's stopped beating, will I ever survive this wave?

I sing my favourite Italian songs all night long  
To stop me from talking about shit I just don't understand  
Nel blu di pinto di blu makes me think of you  
So I put on my suit, polished up my best shoes and went to  
Echo Park Avenue

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Why do I find myself here?  
Why do I find myself here?  
Constantly