

## LA Five Four (309)

Miles Kane

I was riding the light, I was hip for the night  
I was out of control, I was here for the roll  
I was polarised, I was paralysed  
When you hit me I was hypnotized  
Stone cold, you're capsized razor blade funky  
Ah, you got me baby, yeah you got me baby  
I cry, I scream I saw you pass me by

LA five four 309  
LA five four 309  
I gotta say it again  
I gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta  
LA five four 309  
LA five four 309

A smooch in a party in a relentless engagement  
Did I just flatter myself?  
Who's there?  
Who's over there?  
Who's there?  
Who said I'd fall?  
It's a problem that don't really exist  
When you come to life to scrutinize  
With your fingertips calling on the back of my spine  
Now you're sleeping with the light on  
Now you're sleeping with another yeah

I gotta say it again  
I gotta, gotta, gotta, yeah  
LA five four 309  
LA five four 309  
I gotta say it again  
I gotta, gotta, gotta, yeah  
LA five four 309  
LA five four 309  
LA five four 309  
LA five four 309

I was colorblinded by your Frankenstein shoes  
Everything on the horizon looked green and blue  
It was just a relentless pause into the intuition on my left side  
I quickly got out my firelighter  
Into the pit, into the pit  
I feel sparkling, I'm as happy as can be  
Left by the side of the road  
The cold shoulder hero is coming for me  
I gotta say it again  
I gotta, gotta, gotta, yeah