

I lit a cig out the rock seat
When it hit like a movie scene
I saw her get out the backseat
And though I write in the past tense
I'm in the future and I can see
An empty floor and a last dance
Where she told me

Hollywood is broken, Hollywood is broken
Oh, it's just a town of ghosts
The world is getting colder if it's ever over
Tell me where we're gonna go

Come to my arthouse, baby, come on
I wanna take you to my arthouse, baby, hold on
I wanna take you to my arthouse, baby, come on
I wanna take you to my arthouse, baby, hold on, uh
Come to my arthouse, baby, come on
I wanna take you to my arthouse, baby, hold on
I wanna take you to my arthouse, baby, come on
I wanna take you to my arthouse, baby, hold on
Come to my

They can never shut me down
They can never shut me down
They can never shut me down
They can never shut me down

Yeah
I believe in music, this shit can change your life
I believe we're gonna fuck this party up tonight
I believe in people making friends on the street
I believe in DNA and branding and [?]
I believe in patience, wanna be the finest wine
I believe this world deserves a fucking better time
I believe in change and chasing all my dreams
I don't believe in God, maybe God believes in me

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I wanna take you to my arthouse, baby, hold on, uh
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