

LA Devotee

Panic! at the Disco

You got two black eyes from loving too hard
And a black car that matches your blackest soul
I wouldn't change ya, oh
Wouldn't ever try to make ya leave, no
Oh, the neon coast it was your sign
And the Midwest wind with Pisces rising
I wouldn't change ya, oh
Wouldn't ever try to make ya leave, no
Static palms melt your vibe
Midnight whisperings

Black magic on Mulholland Drive
Swimming pools under desert skies
Drinking white wine in the blushing light
Just another LA Devotee
Sunsets on the evil eye
Invisible to the Hollywood shrine
Always on the hunt for a little more time
Just another LA Devotee
Just another, just another, uh oh
Just another, just another, uh oh
Just another, just another, uh oh
Just another LA Devotee

You got bleached out eyes from the valley sand
And a black tar palms keep weeping your name
I couldn't change ya
Couldn't ever try to make ya see, no
The highrise lights that read your rights
And a downtown storm with Aries rising
I couldn't change ya
Couldn't ever try to make you see, no
Static palms melt ya vibe
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