It's raining in LA and I don't wanna lose again On just one hand I can count my friends At the stoplight on the street Hear your voice like it's on repeat

All the cars in a line Black limousine, suit and tie Years and years of making enemies And now my worst one is time

When I look back on my life
You will still be the best thing that ever happened to me
And on the day I die
The very last thing I will think
Is how you used to look at me and smile

It's raining in LA
It's like these people learn how to drive
Covered in sweat and partially blind
Through the canyon
Cahuenga and Vine
Silver in my hair in shiny lines

All the cars in a row None of them ever go Years and years I've looked back And no real way to let go

When I look back at my life
You will still be the best thing that ever happened to me
And on the day that I die
The very last thing I will think
Is how you used to look at me and smile

And I'm looking back on my life
You will still be the best thing that ever happened to me
And on the day that I die
The very last thing I will think
Is how you used to look at me and smile
Look at me and smile