

Welcome to the West Coast

Strata

We could drive out to the ocean
With the city behind
Just to listen to the wind blow
Pass the bottle back and forth
Until we're out of our minds
In the fog of San Francisco
Welcome to the West Coast

You got this wicked kinda troublemakin'
Look on your face
Now we're foggin' up the windows
And I'll never forget when
You put my hand on your waist
And you sang louder than the radio

You still walk around in circles
Till the secrets collide
I said oh-oh, oh
Welcome to the West Coast
(Welcome to the West Coast)
(Welcome to the West Coast)

I'll trade you one of my nightmares
Two dreams of yours, may we both survive
I change the locks of my heart, but I
Leave the keys in your hand
In case you change your mind
If you leave you'll still be haunting me like a ghost
I believe in this thing though it seems like a joke
I can't sleep, I can't sing with this lump in my throat
I'm wide awake on the West Coast
I'm wide awake on the West Coast
I'm wide awake on the West Coast

We can run in circles
Till our secrets collide
Singing oh-oh, oh
Welcome to the West Coast