

Well, the west coast said to the east coast,
"I'm just wondering, why do we have these names?"
Standing in to the light isn't always right,
We are looking at the stars but we're not the same
Well, the west coast said to the east coast,
"I'm just wondering, why do we have these names?"
Standing in to the light isn't always right,
We are looking at the stars but we're not the same
Type of thought going through your mind.
Pinky Friday is the boot-kicking from behind
Is there anybody out there who's gonna be mine?
I had a meeting with the meiser man,
"Get off the street you little kid and stick it in the sand!"
(Where I'll never be again).
Everybody knows
Where its going to go
This is our world
And all they gotta do is kick you out
One for the world!
So start all over, find your lover
Well the east coast said to the west coast,
"I'm just wondering, why do we have these names?"
Standing in to the light isn't always right,
We are looking at the stars but we're not the same
Type of thought going through your mind
Everybody knows
Where its going to go
This is our world
And all they gotta do is kick you out
One for the world!
So start all over, find your lover
Pinky Friday is the boot-kicking from behind
Is there anybody out there who's gonna be mine?
I had a meeting with the meiser man,
"Get off the street you little kid and stick it in the sand!"
(Where I'll never be again).
Everybody knows
Where its going to go,
This is the West Coast.