

L.A. Makes Me Sad

The Wild Feathers

L.A. makes me sad every time I go
Cause there's a girl out there that I used to know
And we said we'd love each other right until the end
Now she's back living with my ex-best friend

And those memories hang like relics
On some museum's wall
Like our old place on sunset we use to fall
I wonder oh I wonder if she ever thinks of me
As I walk these hopeless lonely L.A. streets

So take me back to Texas
You know it's where I belong
Take me back to Austin
Well, I never should have left at all
Please grant me forgiveness so I can start to grow
Don't want L.A. to make me sad anymore

I miss that old beer joint down in Venice
The one the drunks all know
Made me feel like for a second this was home
Raised my glass with the freaks
And the ones I'll never show
Just why L.A. makes me sad every time I go

So take me back to Texas
You know it's where I belong
Take me back to Dallas
Well, I never should have left at all
Please grant me forgiveness so I can start to grow
Don't want L.A. to make me sad anymore

She said I'm crazy for thinking what I thought
I ain't no saint honey I'm just playing the hand I got
And at least I could admit it without putting on a show
That's why L.A. gets me down every time I go

So take me back to Texas
You know it's where I belong
Take me back to Austin
Well, I never should have left at all
Please grant me forgiveness so I can start to grow
Don't want L.A. to make me sad anymore
And Please grant me forgiveness so I can start to grow
Don't want L.A. to make me sad anymore
And Please grant me forgiveness so I can start to grow
Don't want L.A. to make me sad anymore