Ventura drive, 11:45
I thought about the way that your hands move
It's business suits and train wrecks on the news
And no one ever talks like we used to
But nothing's gonna make the world stop turning
Nothing's gonna make the world stop

No lights in the city
It's too hot for sleeping
I'm walking my daydream back home
It's too hard to say it
It's too late to feel it
I'm walking my daydream back home

Vanilla street, you always missed a beat You're never gonna find it in your heart You turn around, it's nowhere to be found You're never gonna find it in your heart But nothing's gonna make the world stop turning Nothing's gonna make the world stop

No lights in the city
It's too hot for sleeping
I'm walking my daydream back home
It's too hard to say it
It's too late to feel it
I'm walking my daydream back home

Nothing's gonna make the world stop turning Nothing's gonna make the world stop Nothing's gonna make the world stop turning Nothing's gonna make the world stop

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