

I Thought You Were Cool

TV Girl

You know the place
Echo Park Lake
Back, way back, we used to hang in '08
And I would watch as you watched as I played guitar
Blowing smoke rings out the window of your car
Wishing on a star
Kissing on a mattress and wearing your jacket
Sleeves falling past my hand
Just a few beautiful kids with no plan

And those were the reasons
And that was LA
We may have been stupid
But we were never untrue
And I just thought you were cool

And as the summer turns to fall
I won't even care that it all went wrong
I'll recall drinking wine from your backpack
And holding your hand in the back of a taxi
And the question you asked me
When summer fades and we go back to school
But I just let the answer flow
Kind of like the "O"s of smoke that you taught me to blow

'Cause it's you who taught me silence is sexy
And it's you who said it's kind to be cruel
Wherever you are, I hope that you knew
That I just thought you were cool