

# King of Echo Park

TV Girl

As the sun sets on Sunset  
It reflects against a can wet with condensation  
His baby left  
She's going back to school again  
And learning fifty ways to kill the conversation  
'Cause if you can't be good  
You drink in the name of art  
And as the sun sets on Sunset again  
The stars come out so it don't get dark  
On the king of Echo Park

(The King of Echo Park)

Now she's playing pool  
At the little joy  
Just a little drunk  
She sees her little boy  
And as they smoked outside  
She wondered how long she'd have to wait  
Until it wouldn't be too soon  
To take him back to her place  
'Cause if you can't go home (can't go home)  
If you can't go home (can't go home)  
With the one you love  
You go home with someone  
And it's never too soon  
And it's never too late  
'Cause when you're royalty babe  
You never have to work  
And he's the king of Echo Park

(The King of Echo Park)

Now he's walking home  
In the very same clothes  
As the night before  
Except you'd never know  
And all the girls he's bagged  
They just can't stay mad  
They just wave their hands at no ordinary jerk

But who's afraid of a little cliché  
As he sipped iced tea in the palm tree shade  
And as he looked around and everything was right  
But as he closed his eyes he dreamt he was in New York  
The King of Echo Park

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