

I've got a love and hate relationship with LA  
Off the plane, paint my face in the car, park my heart at the valet  
I watch the sun sink down over Santa Monica Boulevard  
When I'm lonely and I'm missin' home  
But other times I feel like my blood is runnin' Cali

I've got some famous friends that I could call  
But I don't know if I'm cool enough  
And what's worse than spendin' time alone  
Is one of them not pickin' up  
It's hard to grow and time to go  
But some days I wanna stay  
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I wonder if I'll get invited to the party  
Yeah and if I do, will I go?  
If I go, will I know somebody?  
I'm on my third glass of wine tryin' to find conversation  
In a room with bigger names  
But other days I'm lookin' out for real estate

Confetti's fallin', friends are callin'  
Saw me on the TV  
But if I let down my hair in the ocean air  
Will Tennessee be mad at me?  
Yeah, I know it ain't a one-way road  
But sometimes it feels that way  
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Yeah, ooh  
Yeah, ooh

Sometimes it feels like it's all real but nothin' here is as it seems  
I ask myself does it feed my soul or my anxiety?  
Carpet's red, ego's fed, but it's myself that I have to face  
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