

Jonas Friedman**"West Coast"**

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You're like an earthquake in LA
I'm shaking like a building falling
The city breaks and falls away
Into shattered ground
I used to stand tall but I'm
So used to lying down that
I don't stand for nothing now

There's a train heading for LA
You're going away
You're going away
Yeah, there's a train heading for LA
You're going away
You're going away

I've never been to California
I've never been to Memphis
But I couldn't let you go
No, I couldn't let you go
Before I let you know
How much I meant this
I couldn't let you go
No, I couldn't let you go
Before

You're like a sidewalk cracked
In the heat of the summer
With all the children jumping over
For good luck
I don't know if it's the heat
Or the Tennessee air but
I want you next to me
Though I know you won't be there
So good luck

There's a plane heading for LA
I'm giving chase
I'm giving chase

I've never been to California
I've never been to Memphis

But I couldn't let you go
No, I couldn't let you go
Before I let you know
How much I meant this
I couldn't let you go
No, I couldn't let you go
Before

Tonight, tonight, the west coast ain't the best coast
Tonight, tonight

I've never been to California
I've never been to Memphis
But I couldn't let you go
No, I couldn't let you go
Before I let you know
How much I meant this
I couldn't let you go
No, I couldn't let you go
Before I let you know how much I meant this
I let you know how much I miss this

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