

## **A Day At The Fair "Eastern Homes And Western Hearts"**

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I've been dreaming of waking up happy under the sun  
In the smog and the traffic and dreams of California  
This lonely life takes to I-80 to try and forget  
The people and friends that forgot about me when I left

I'm still finding home, I'm finding my heart, my head  
The reason's why I left

'Cause this is for dreaming, this is for leaving  
This is you picking up the pieces when I'm gone  
This is to drinking, this is to living  
This is to packing up my shit and moving on, I'm  
moving on

I've been dreaming of lying down naked next to you  
Under stars on a blanket under the Los Angeles moon  
As we sit with our thoughts and watch the planes fly by  
It's nights like this that I look at you, I was born to be  
alive

My Western home, my Eastern heart, the middle is my  
home

'Cause this is for dreaming, this is for leaving  
This is you picking up the pieces when I'm gone  
This is to drinking, this is to living  
This is to packing up my shit and moving on, I'm  
moving on

I don't mind setting these traps for you to fall into  
'Cause I, I will be there, when you need to be rescued  
I'll rescue, I will rescue you

'Cause this is for dreaming, this is for leaving  
This is you picking up the pieces when I'm gone  
This is to drinking, this is to living  
This is to packing up my shit and moving on, I'm  
moving on

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