

Early November "From Here To L.A"

Visit "[From Here To L.A](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

For the record I'm tired.
I've been runnin' for days,
But I can't hide anymore.
It's time to just settle here.

The rain beats on my head,
And I'm tired and cold.
But I need shelter and sleep,
So I can dream of a day when I return and I'm so bitter
to you.

I bet you left me out here,
Along with the wolves,
But I have a book on skills,
To survive in the woods.

And winter's right around the bend and I'm scared.
I'm planning for a storm that will blow the roofs and
doors,
Off of every home from here to L.A.
From here to L.A.

Sure I'll follow you here,
But I don't know you like that.
And should I give you my keys,
And see if you will come back,
This time?

Visit [Early November](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.