

Rilo Kiley

"Let Me Back In"

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Let it be printed, let it be known
Iâ€™m leaving you, Iâ€™m going home
And all you can do is just watch me go
Iâ€™ve put you down, talked you up
Defended your honor
And then packed in and picked it up
When all you can do is just watch me go
From the Eastern seaboard,
The land-locks Mid-west
The keys, the Alps, the Blackhills and Budapest
With my heart in a sling tail,
Between my legs are swinging
Iâ€™m sorry for leaving

But when The palm trees bow their heads
No matter how wrong Iâ€™ve been
LA, you always let me back in

And you can bury me
When my body breaks
In the earth that created me in the Golden state
By my momma and her brother, and her momma too
Cause I had a dream I was carried on backs of a
thousand green birds
And they carried me to a place without words
And there was nothing, but there was everything
And it sounded like this

But when The palm trees bow their heads
No matter how cruel Iâ€™ve been
LA, you always let me back in
And when the ãiâ™—alm trees bow their heads
No matter how cruel Iâ€™ve been
LA, you always let me back in, in
Oh back in, in, oh back in, in

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